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M 396.8

The Overture

PAS DE DEUX, MARCHES,

and a Selection

of the Favorite Airs in the

THE FOREST of BONDY;

or the

Dog of Montargis

A MELO DRAMA,

Performed with Unprecedented Applause

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Music Composed by

HENRY. R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Action by Chas. Farley Esqr.

1507

Pubd at Sta Hall

Price 5s.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co.

20, Soho Square & 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.

+ m. 396.8
April 15, 1905

To

Charles Farley Esq.re

My friend, and fellow Traveller.

The Music

of this Melo-Drama,

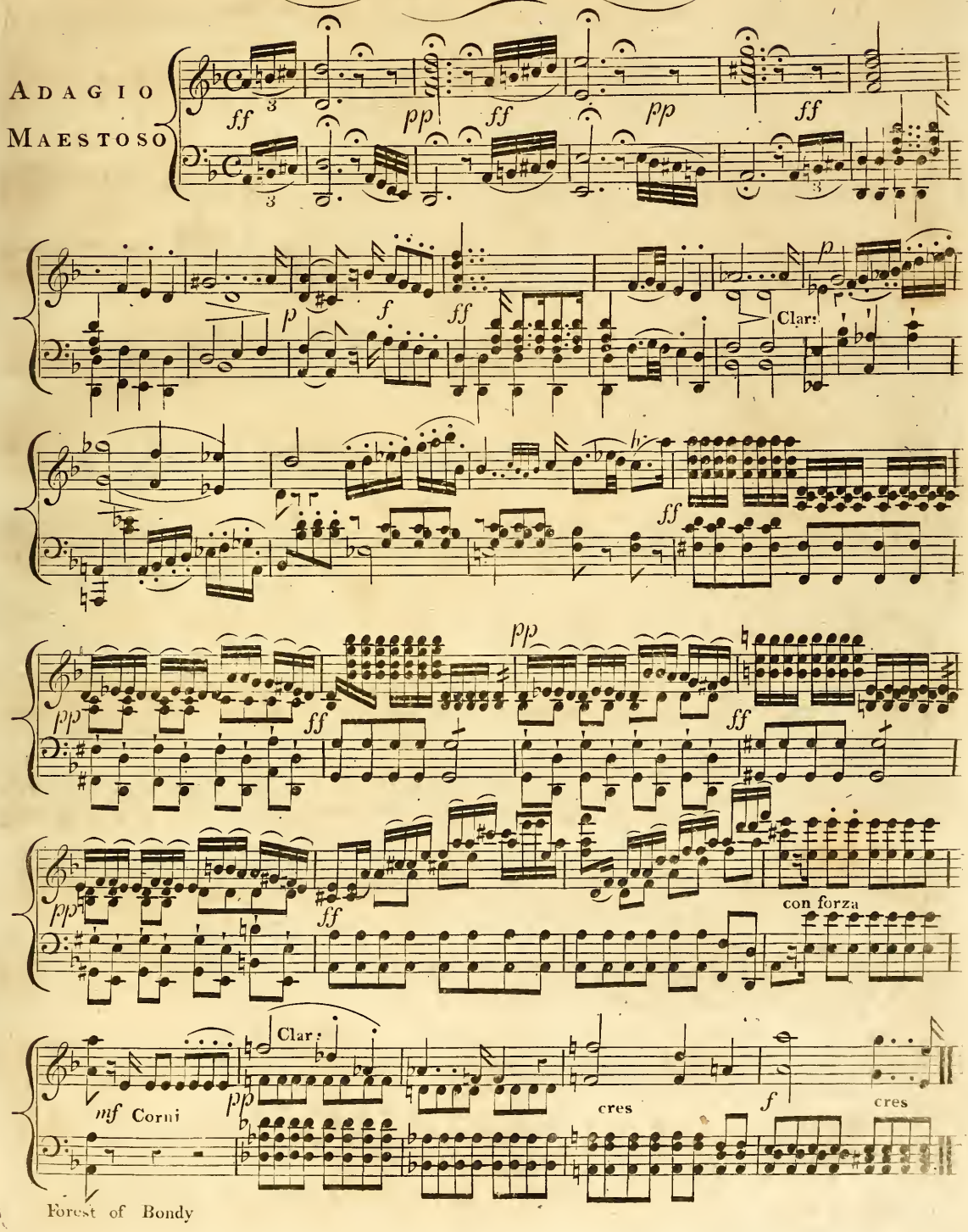
The first fruits of our late Continental Expedition

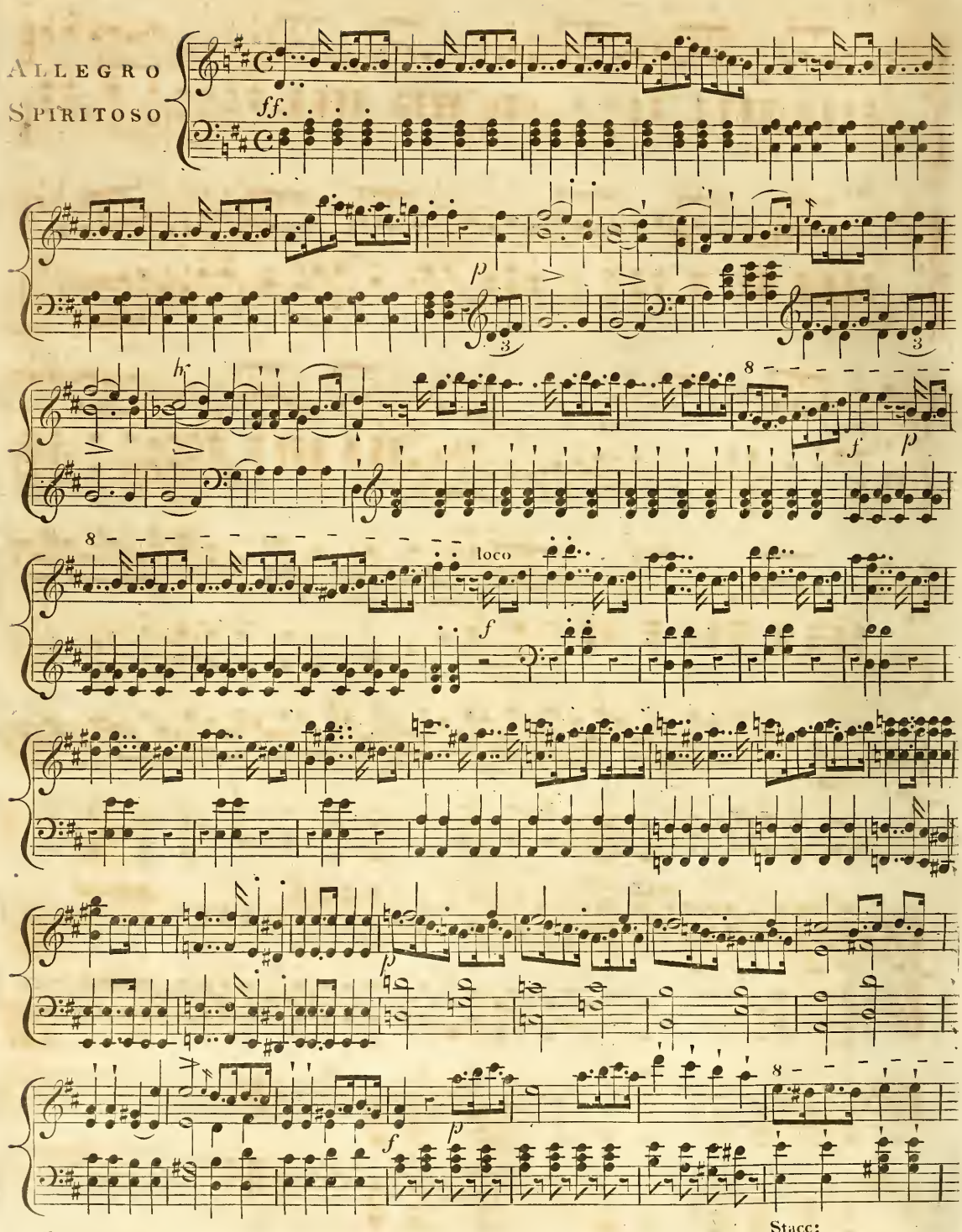
is Dedicated

BY

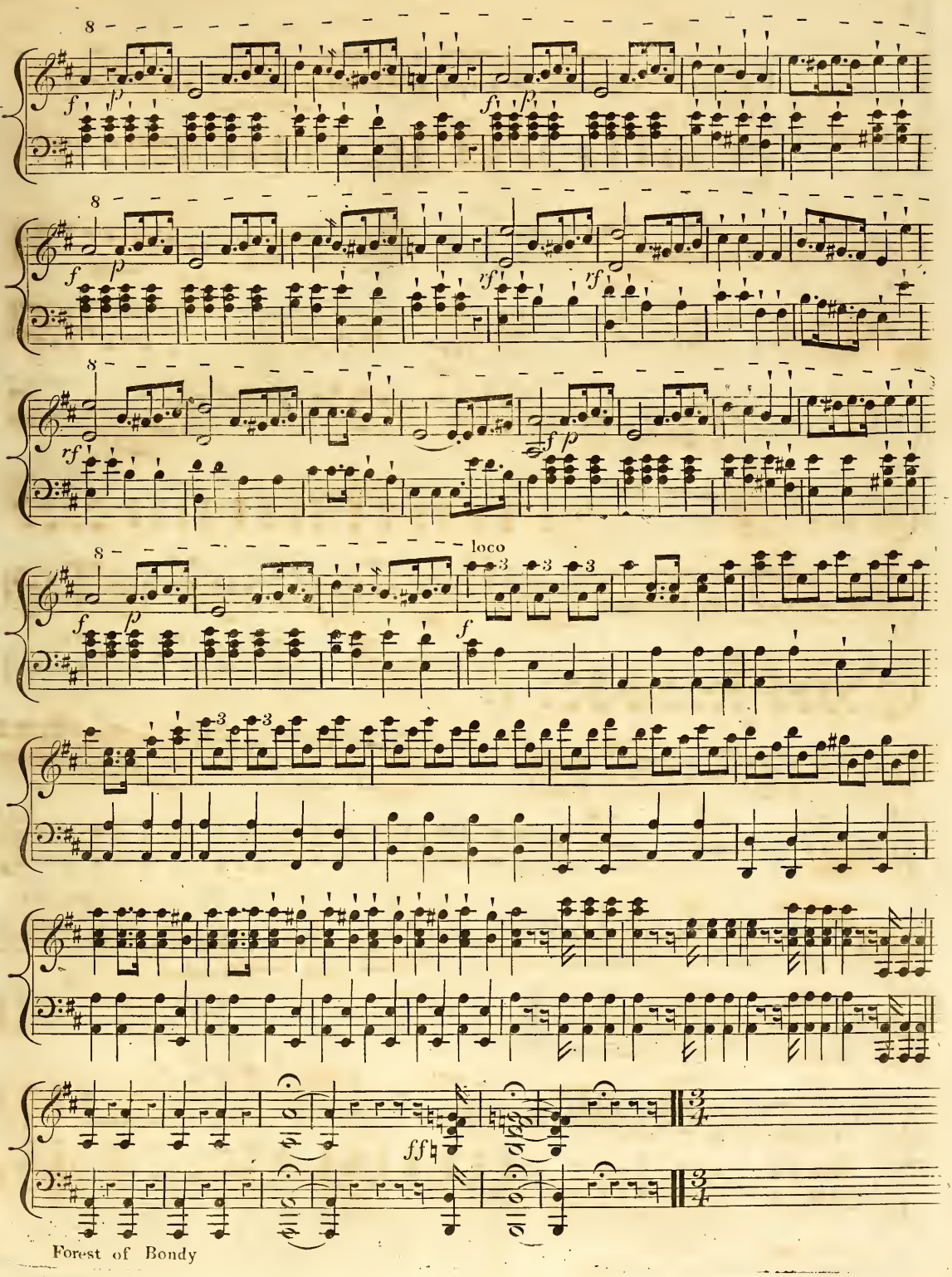
Henry R. Bishop.

October,
1814.

OVERTURE.

Forest of Bondy



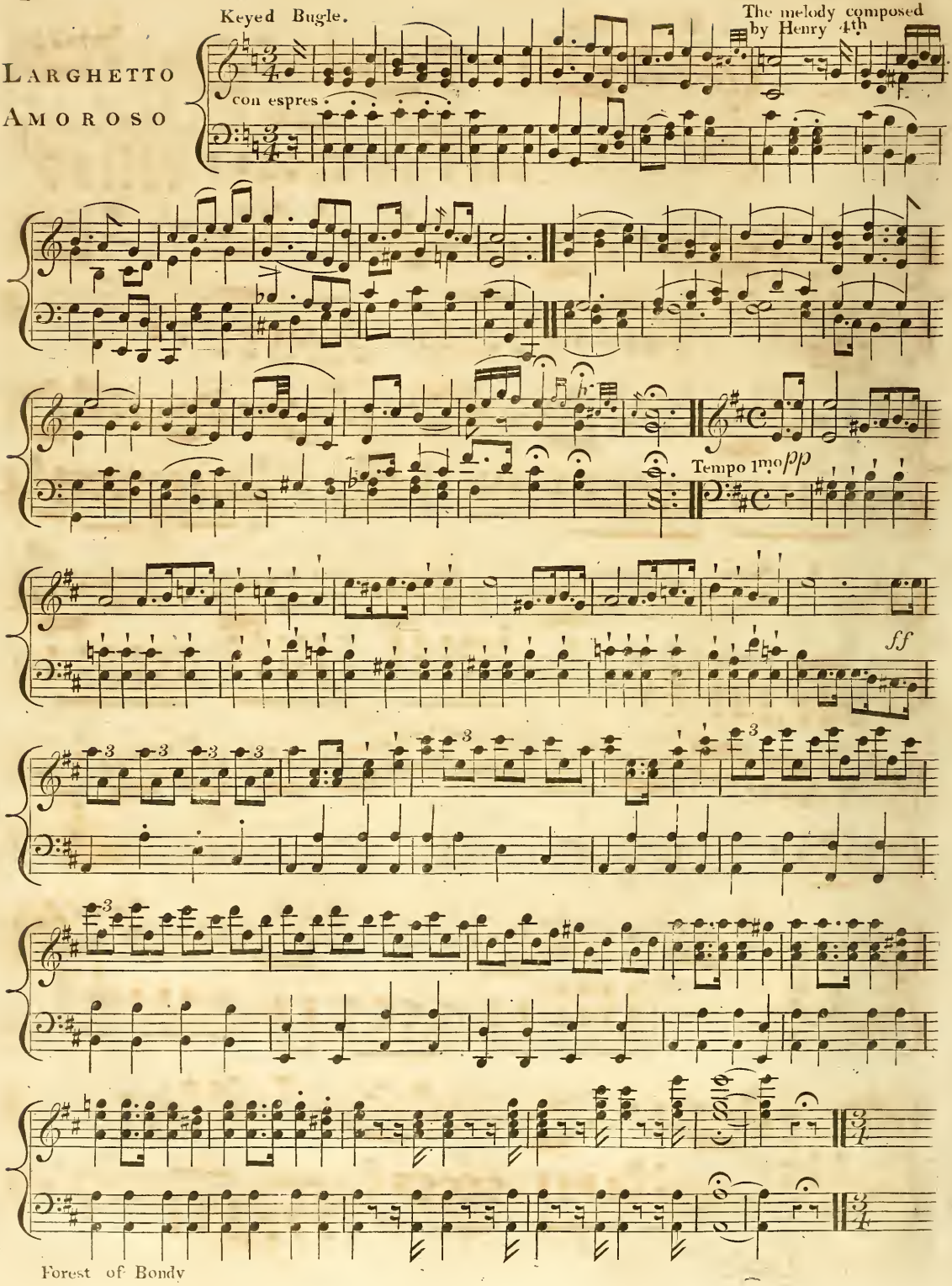
Forest of Bondy

Stacc:

8
f
p
8
f
p
rf
8
rf
f
p
8
loco
f
p
3
3
3
f
3
3
ff
Forest of Bondy

Keyed Bugle.

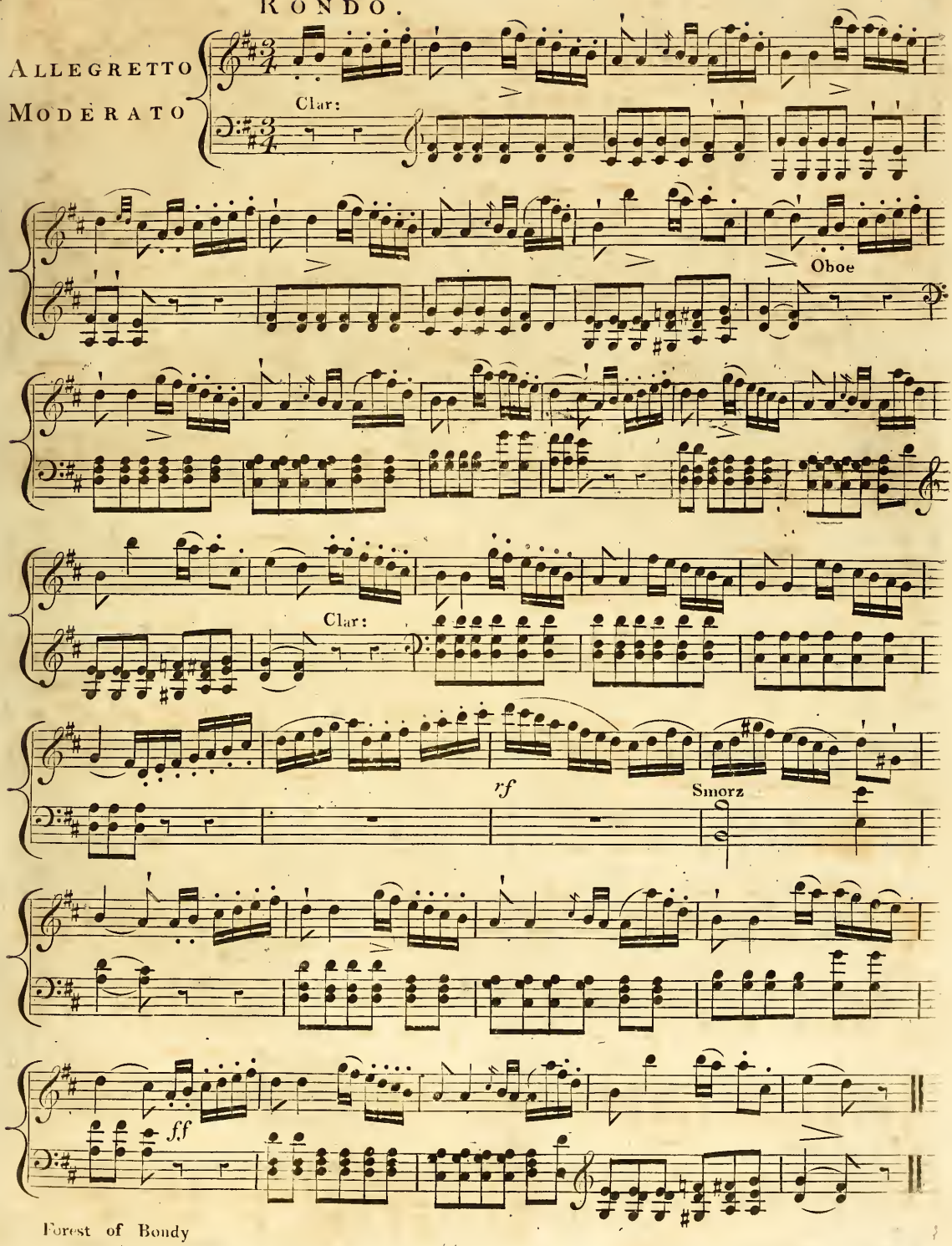
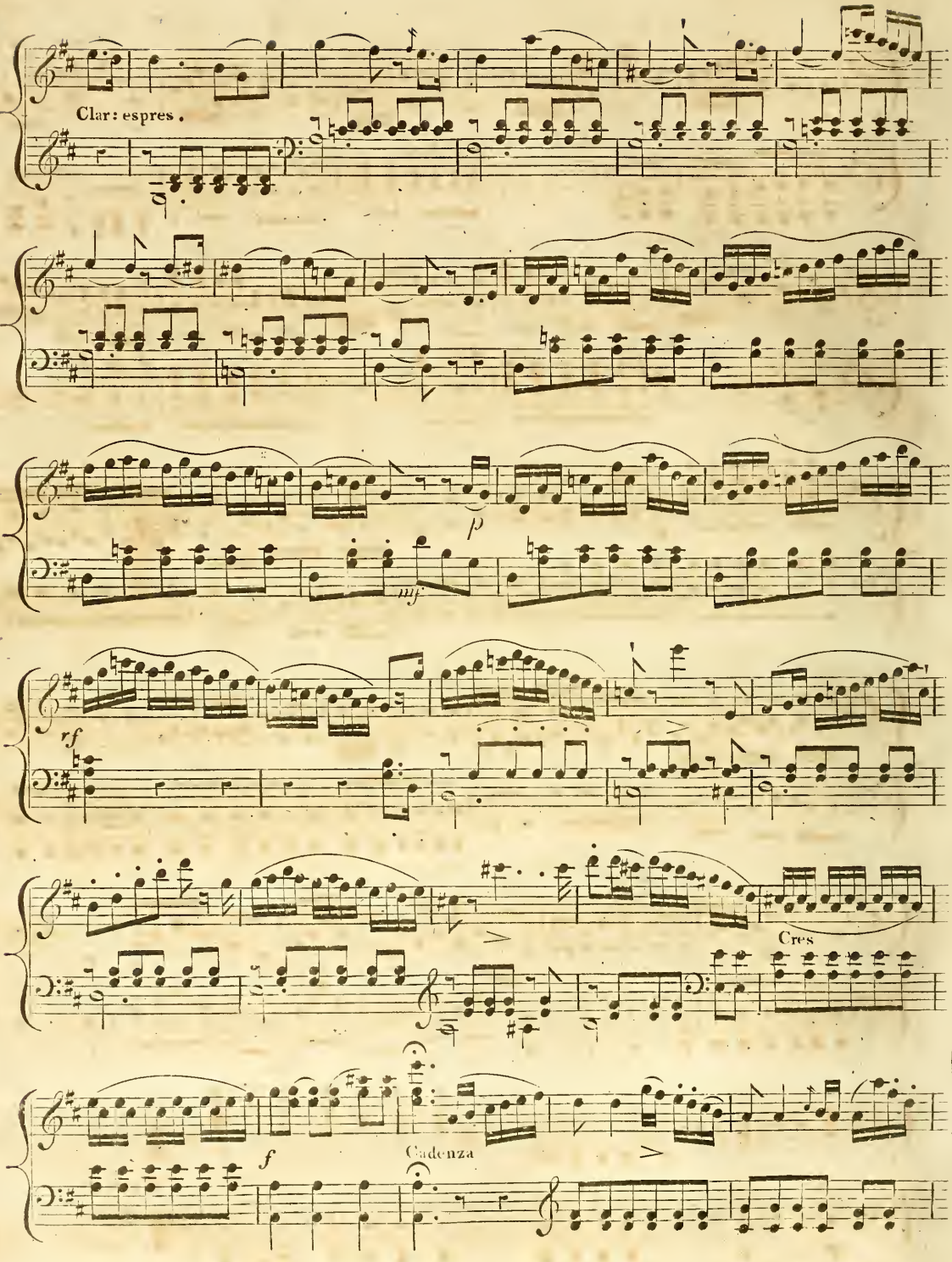
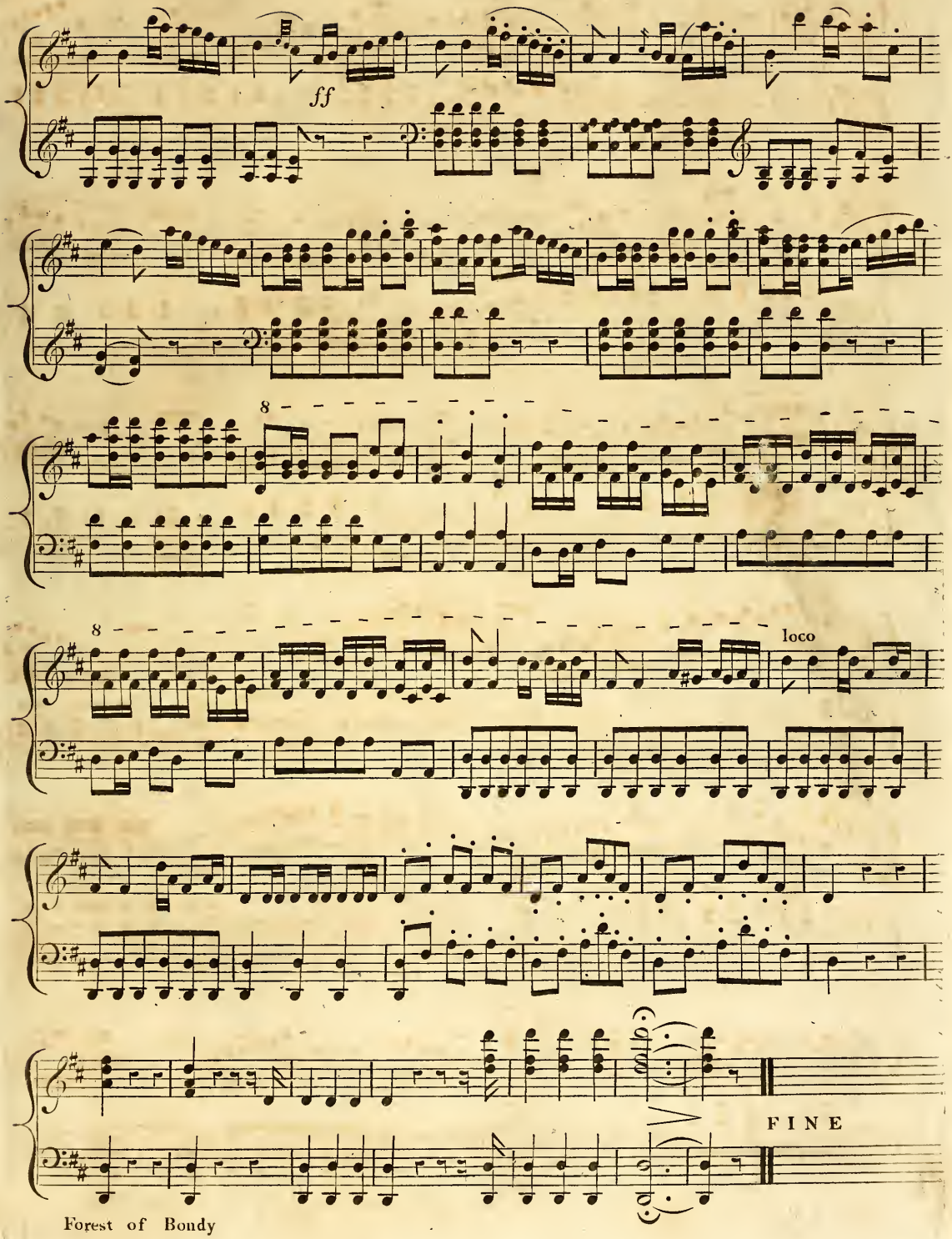
Charmante Gabrielle
The melody composed
by Henry 4th

LARGHETTO
AMOROSO

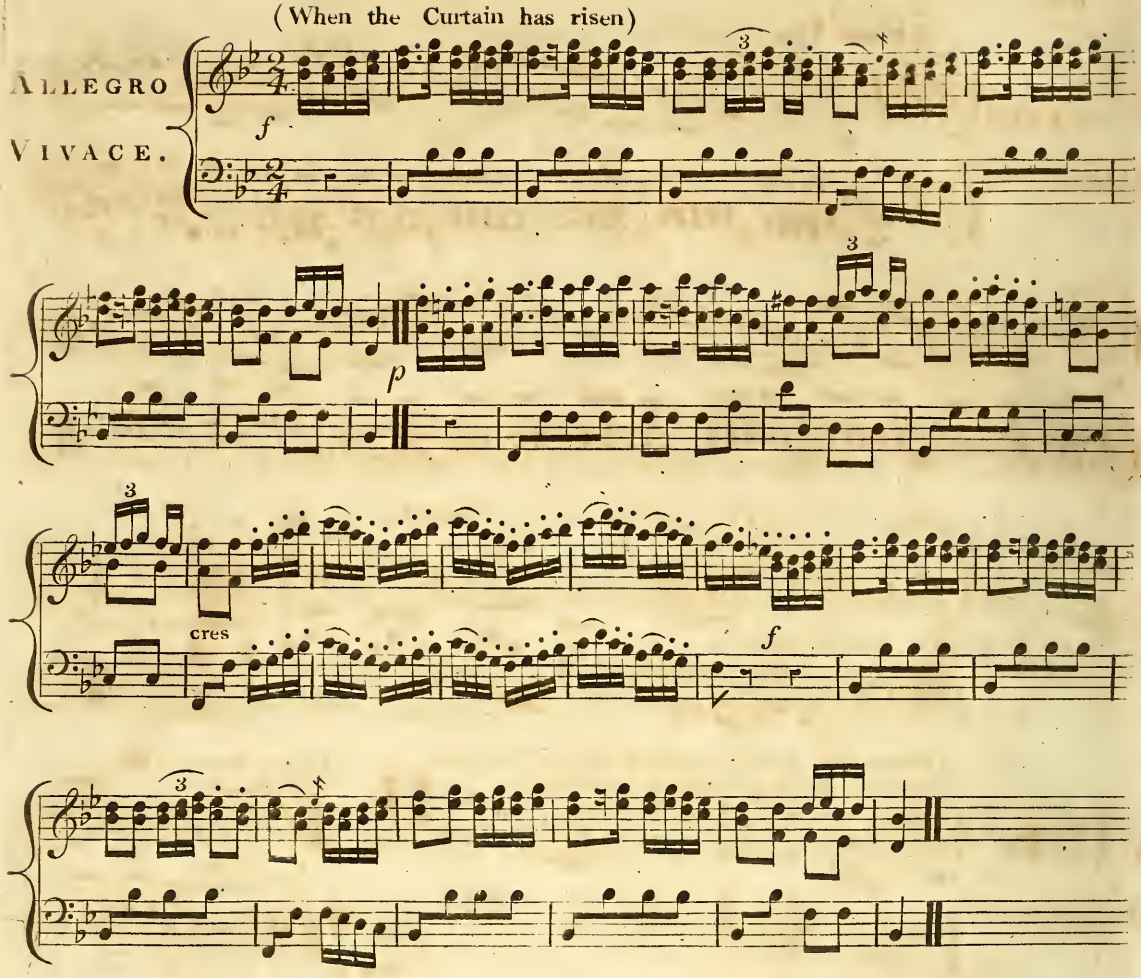


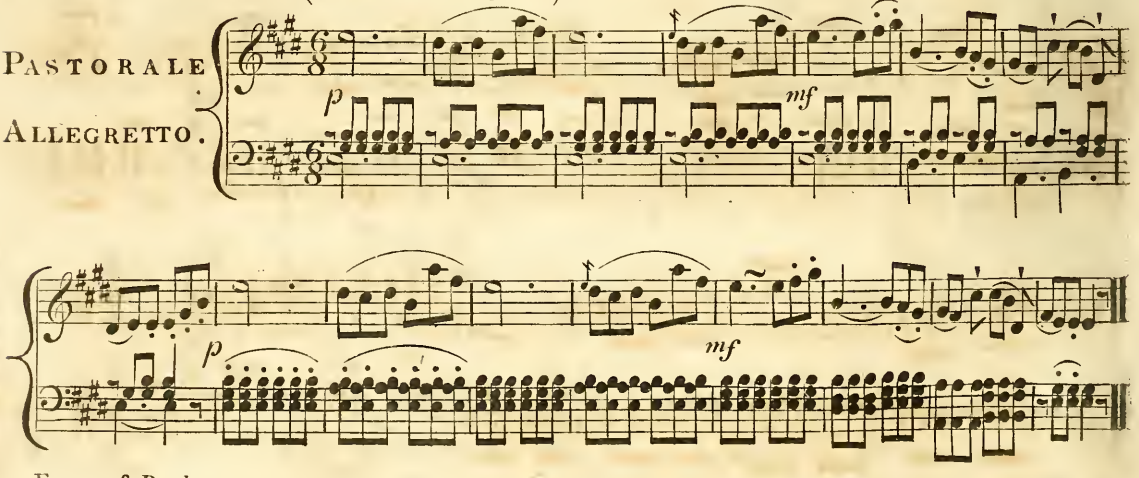
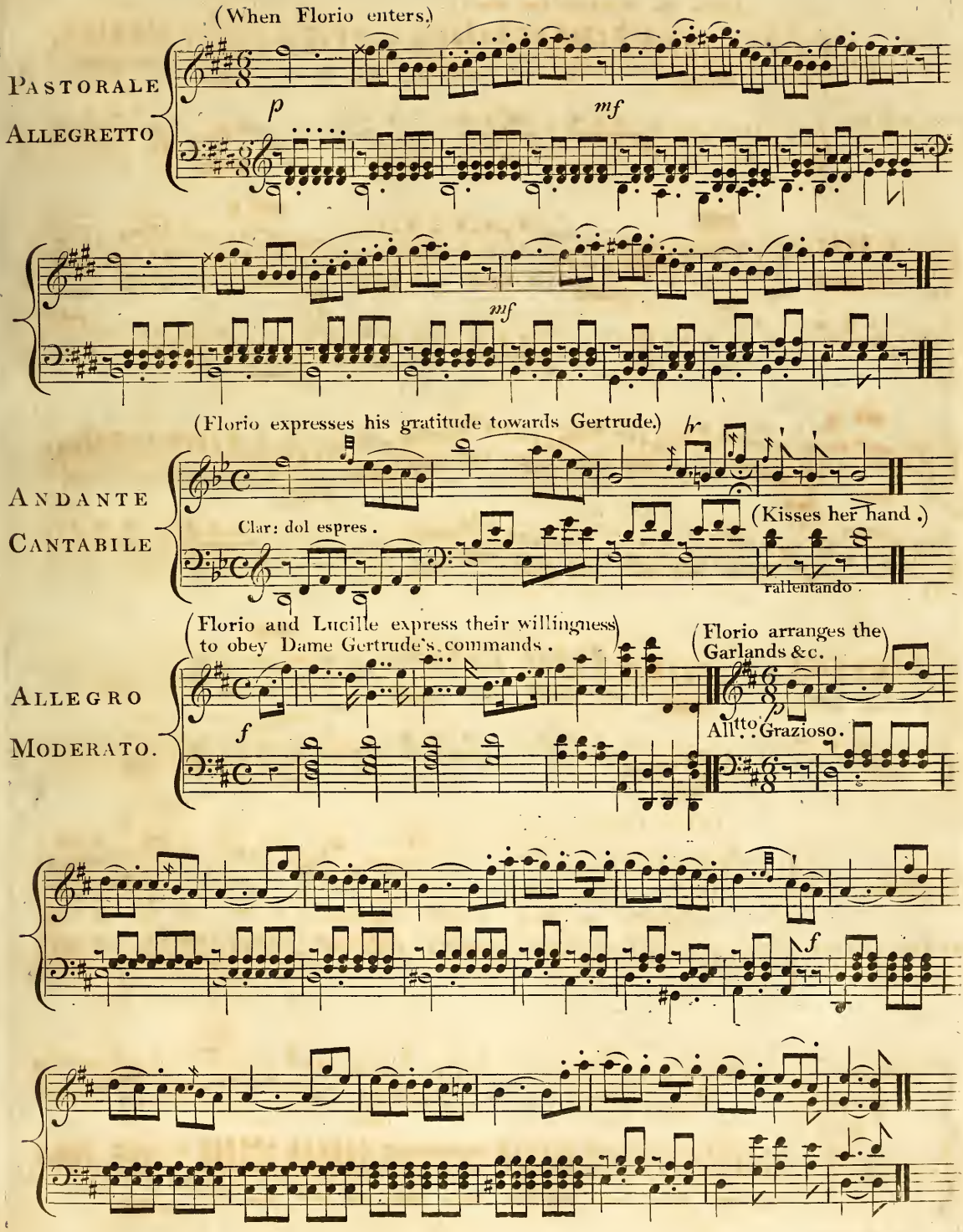
Forest of Bondy

RONDO.

ALLEGRETTO
MODERATO

Clar: espres.
p
mf
rf
Cres
f
Cadenza

Forest of Bondy

(When the Curtain has risen)



(When Lucille enters)


(When Florio enters.)
Pastorale
Allegretto
p
mf
mf
(Florio expresses his gratitude towards Gertrude.)
hr
Andante
Cantabile
Clar: dol espres.
(Kisses her hand.)
rallentando
(Florio and Lucille express their willingness to obey Dame Gertrude's commands.
(Florio arranges the Garlands &c.
Allegro
Moderato.
f
All.tto Grazioso.
f

(Florio intimates that whatever Lucille does must be pretty.)

(Lucille reproves him.)

"Or ought to be"

ANDANTE

And?

(Florio expresses that the sentiment he feels for Lucille is more than friendship.)

LARGHETTO AMOROSO.

Solo Violin.

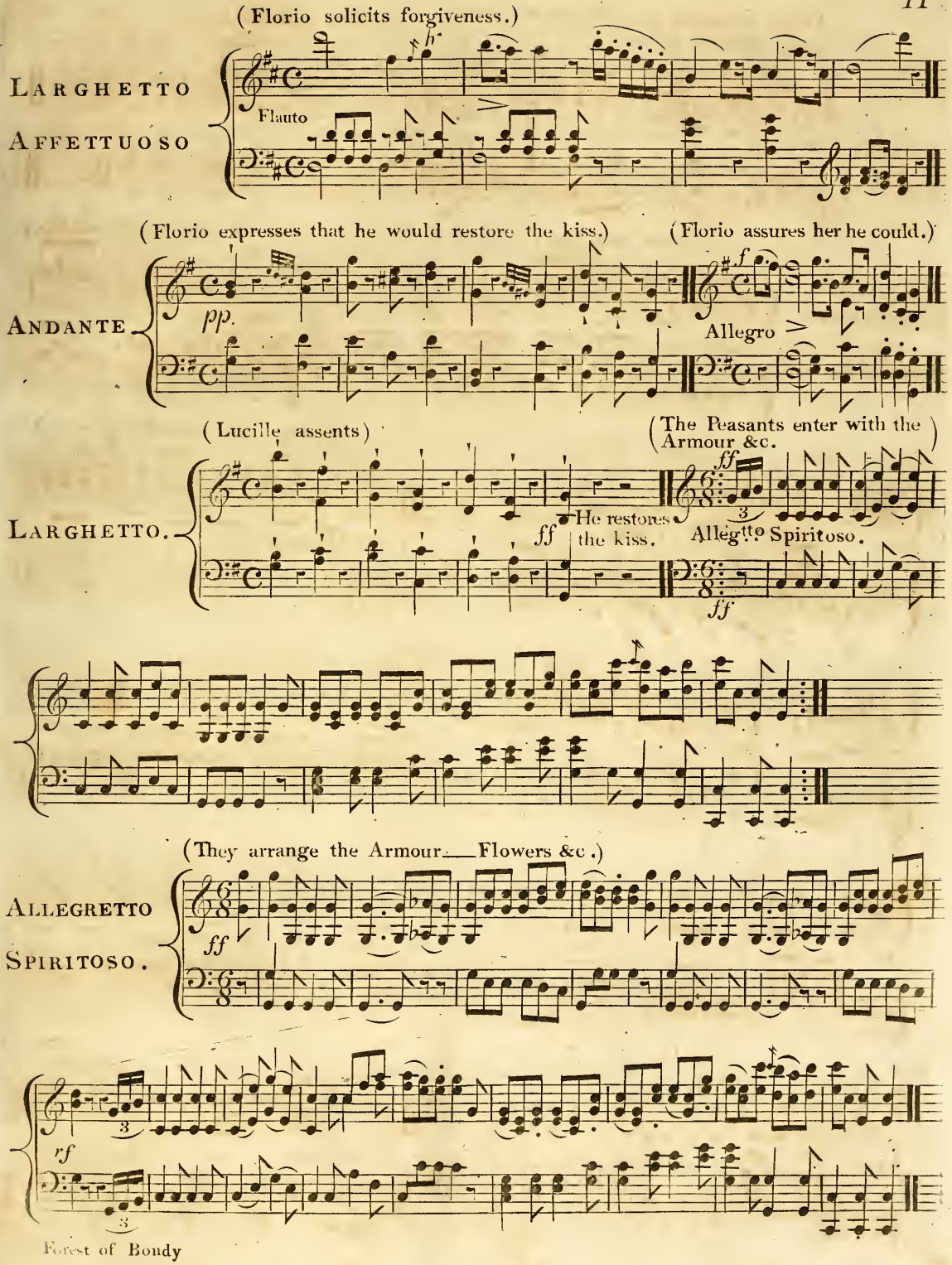
(Lucille desires him to mind his work.)

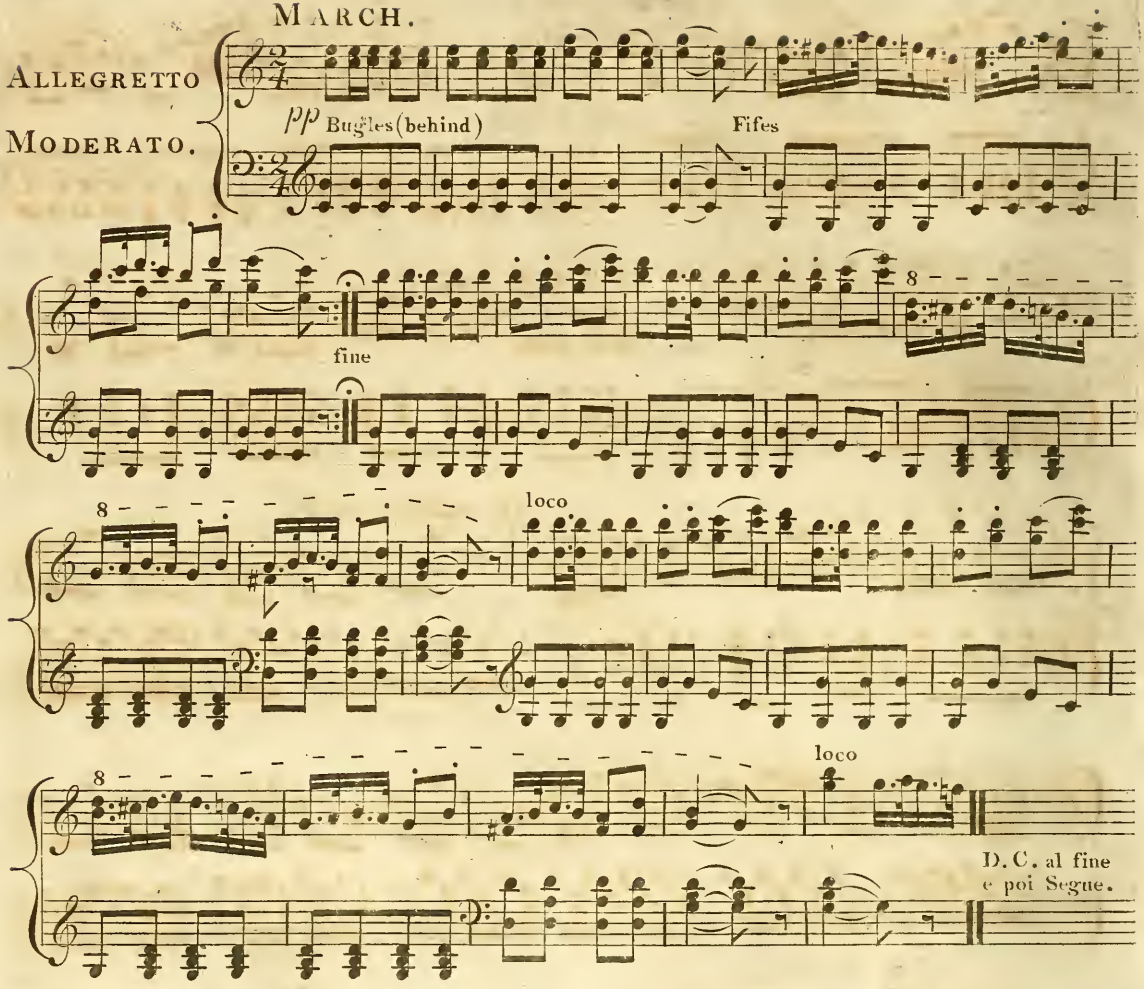
Allo Moderato.

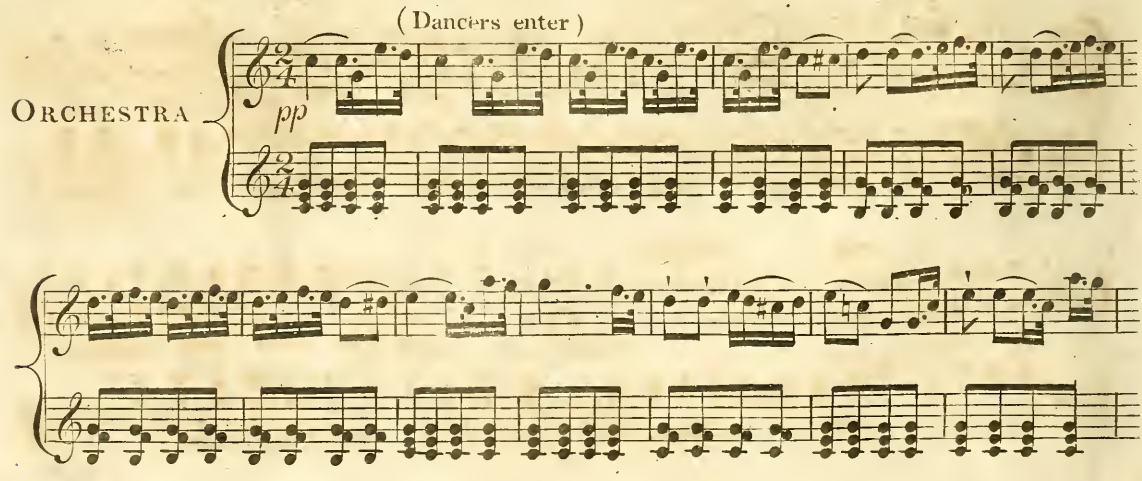
Florio falls

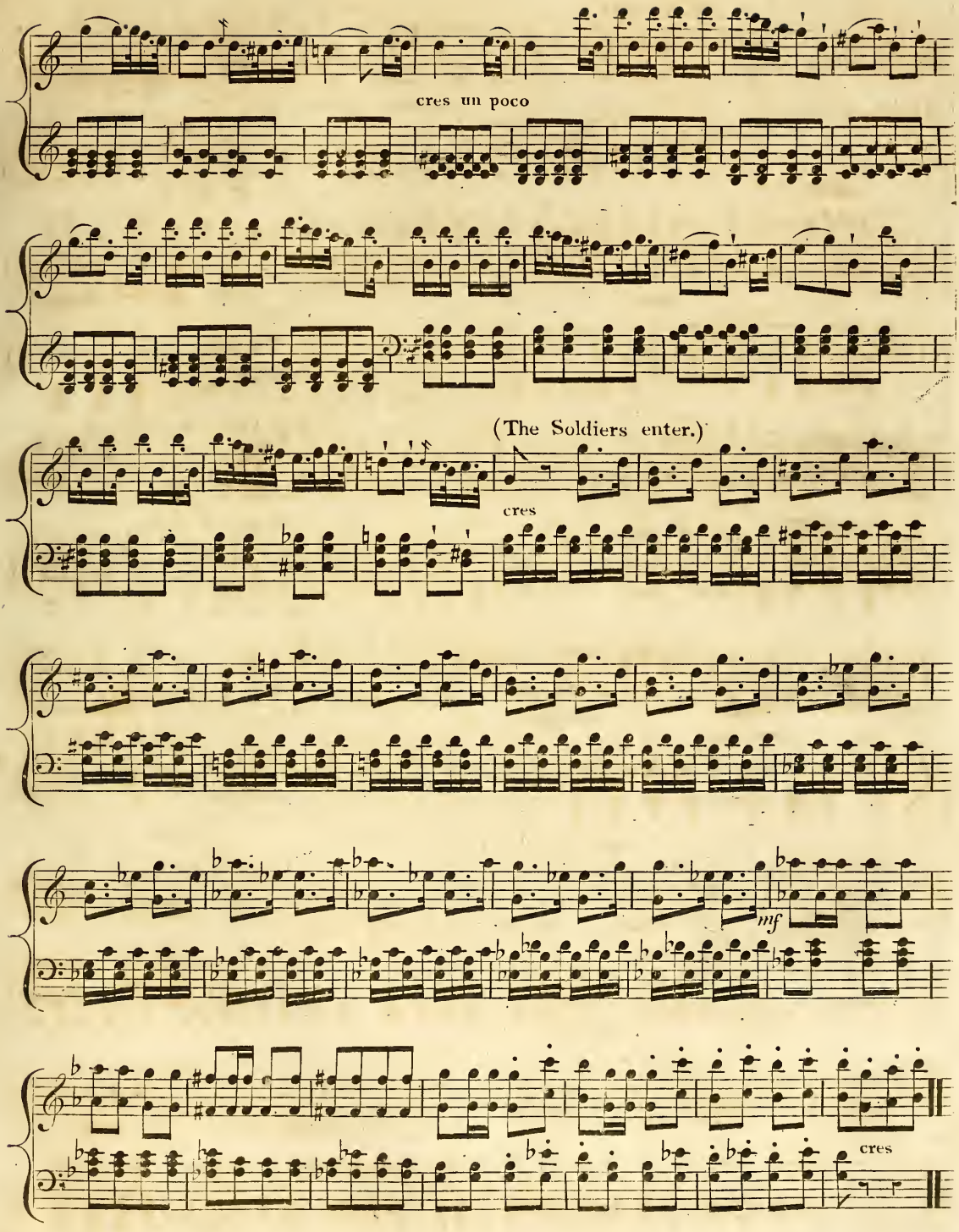
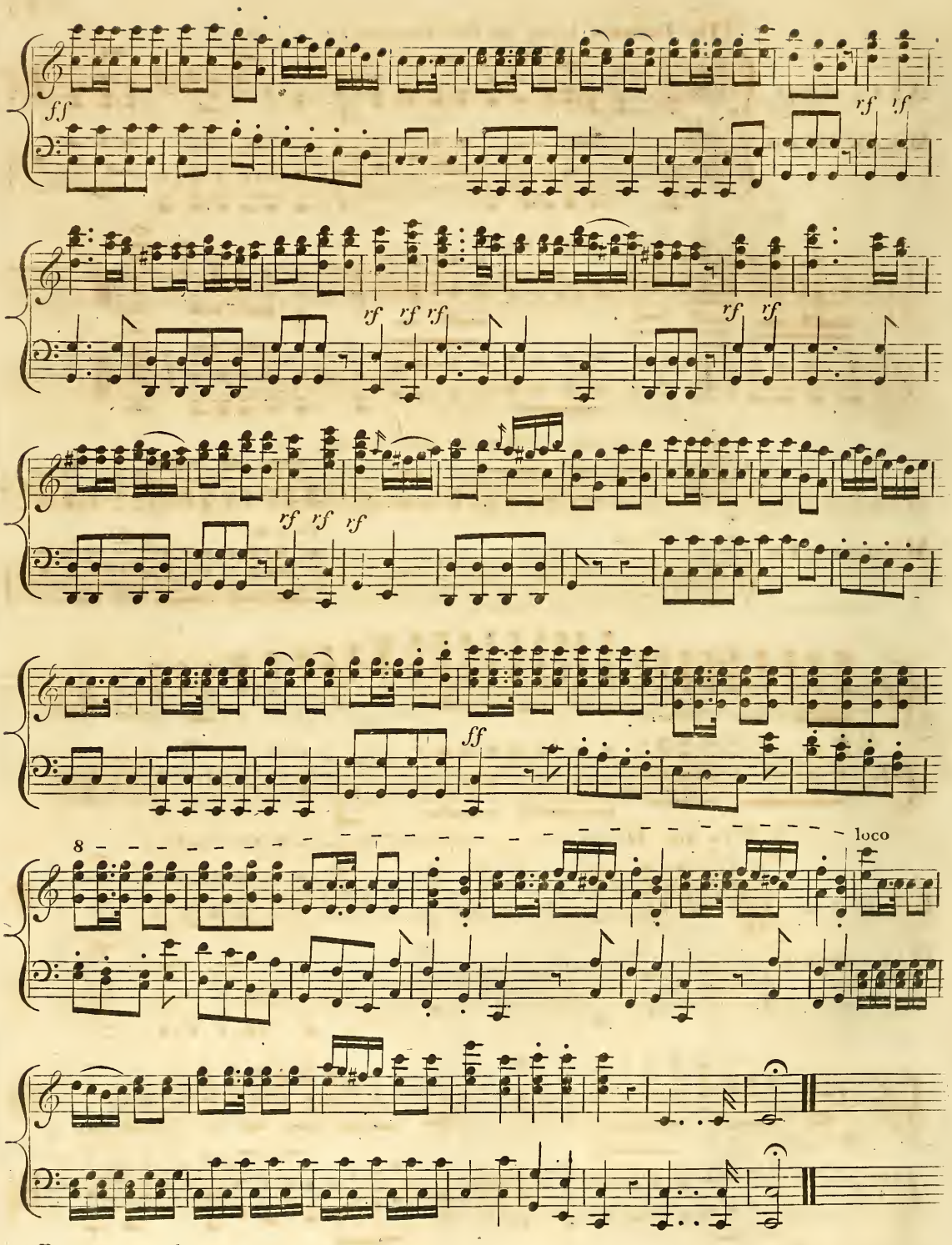
All?

He kisses Lucille

Forest of Bondy

(Florio solicits forgiveness.)
LARGHETTO
AFFETTUOSO
Flauto
(Florio expresses that he would restore the kiss.)
(Florio assures her he could.)
ANDANTE
pp.
f
Allegro
(Lucille assents)
(The Peasants enter with the Armour &c.
LARGHETTO.
ff
He restores the kiss.
ff
Allegro Spiritoso.
ff
(They arrange the Armour—Flowers &c.)
ALLEGRETTO SPIRITOSO.
ff
rf

MARCH.

ALLEGRETTO
MODERATO.
pp Bugles (behind)
Fifes
fine
8
loco
8
loco
D. C. al fine
e poi Segue.


(Dancers enter)
ORCHESTRA
pp


cres un poco
(The Soldiers enter.)
cres
mf
cres

ff
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
rf
ff
8
loco

(The Peasants bring on the Trophies)

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

ff

(Col: Gontram &c. commence their repast.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

ff Trombe.

Corni &c.

ff

PAS DE DEUX: danced by Monsr Soissons & Mrs Parker.

LARGO MAESTOSO

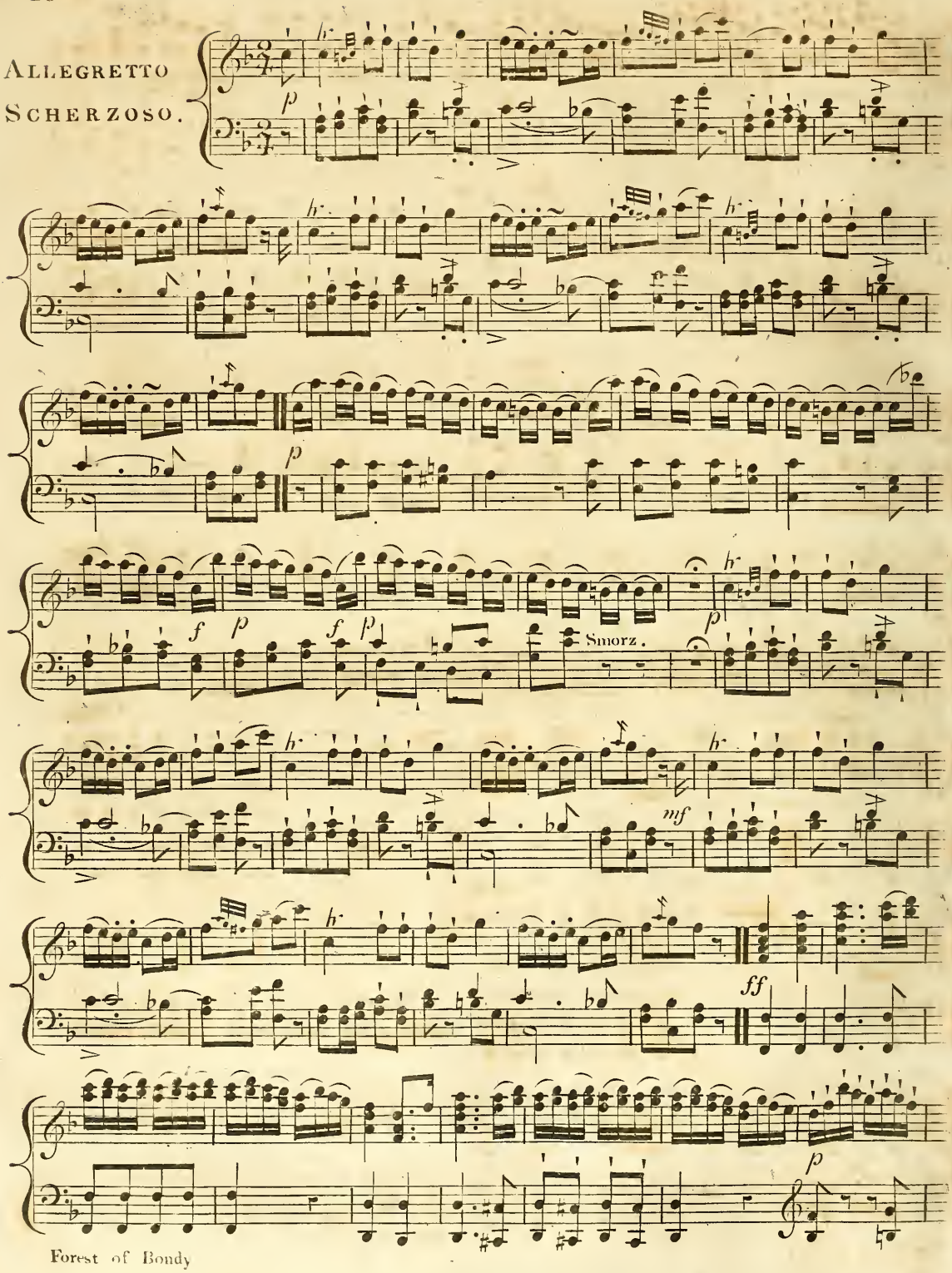
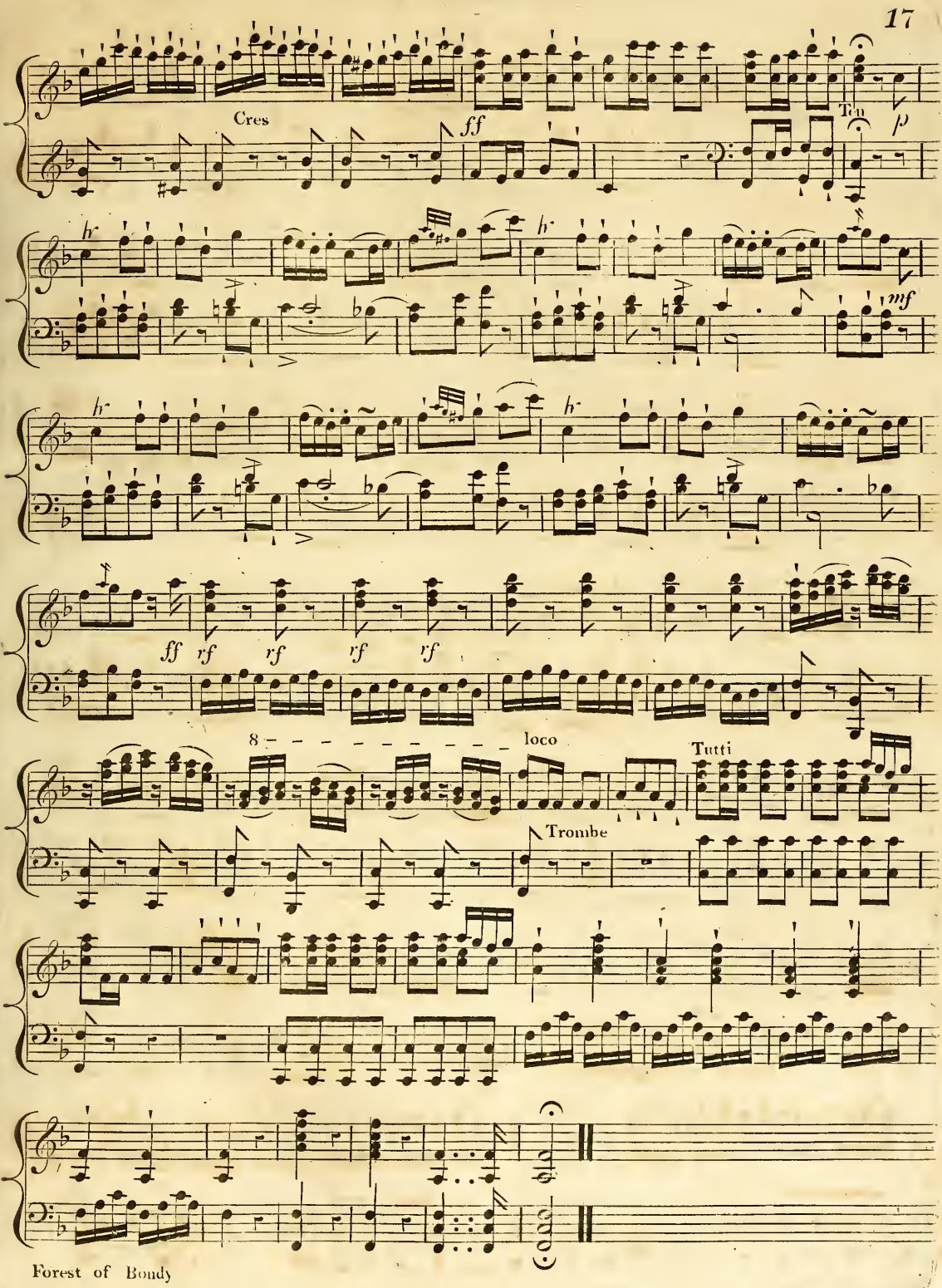
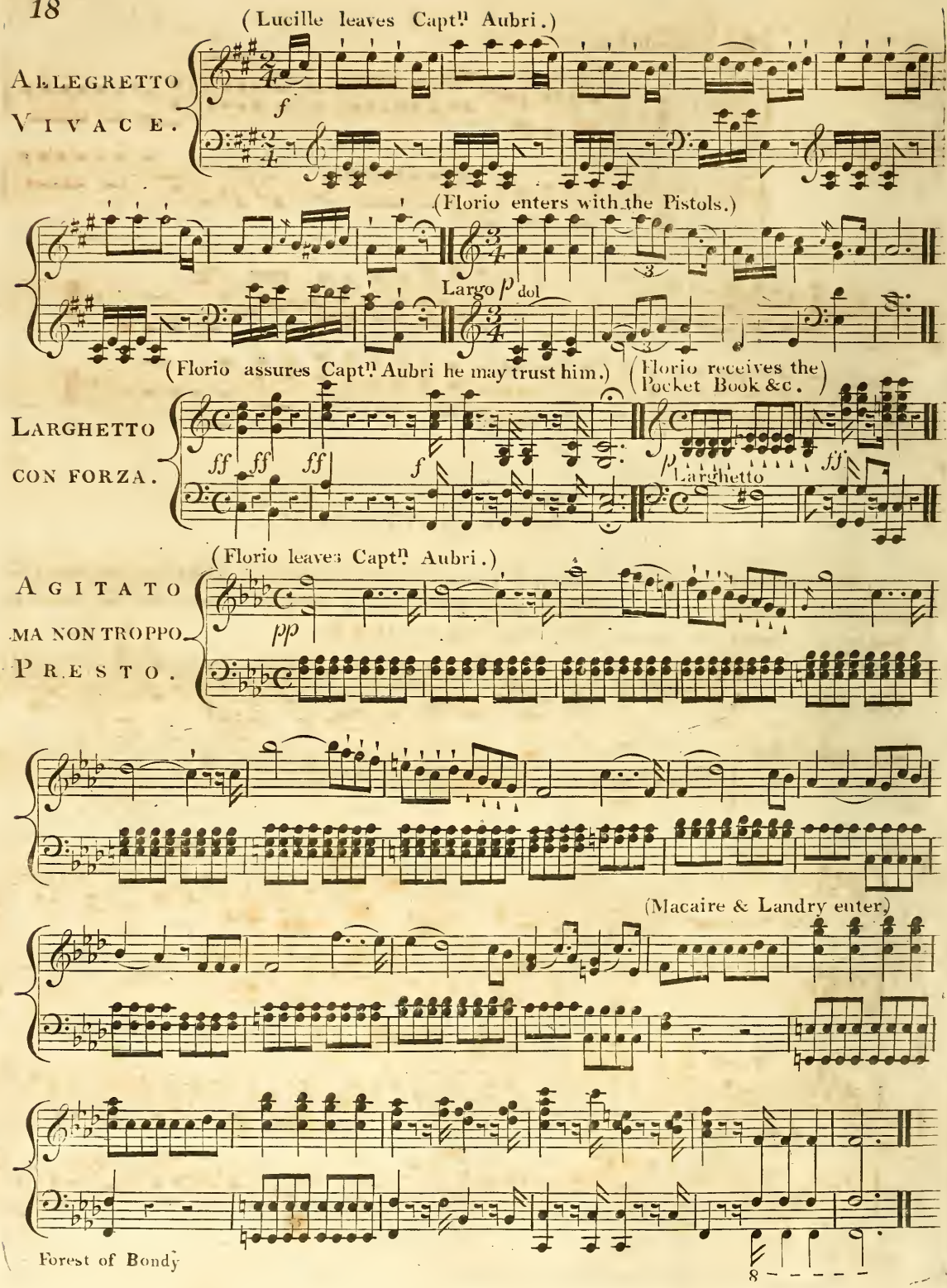
ff

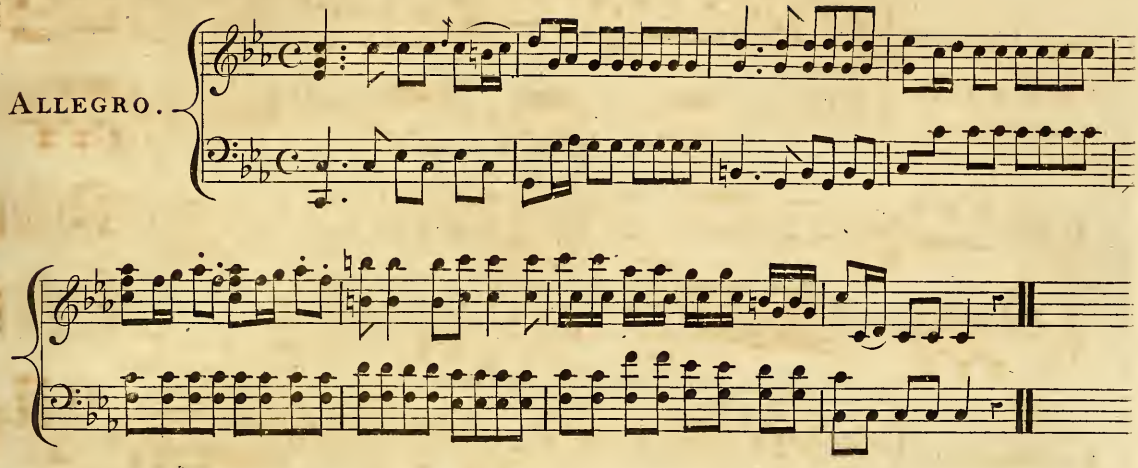
ff Andante.

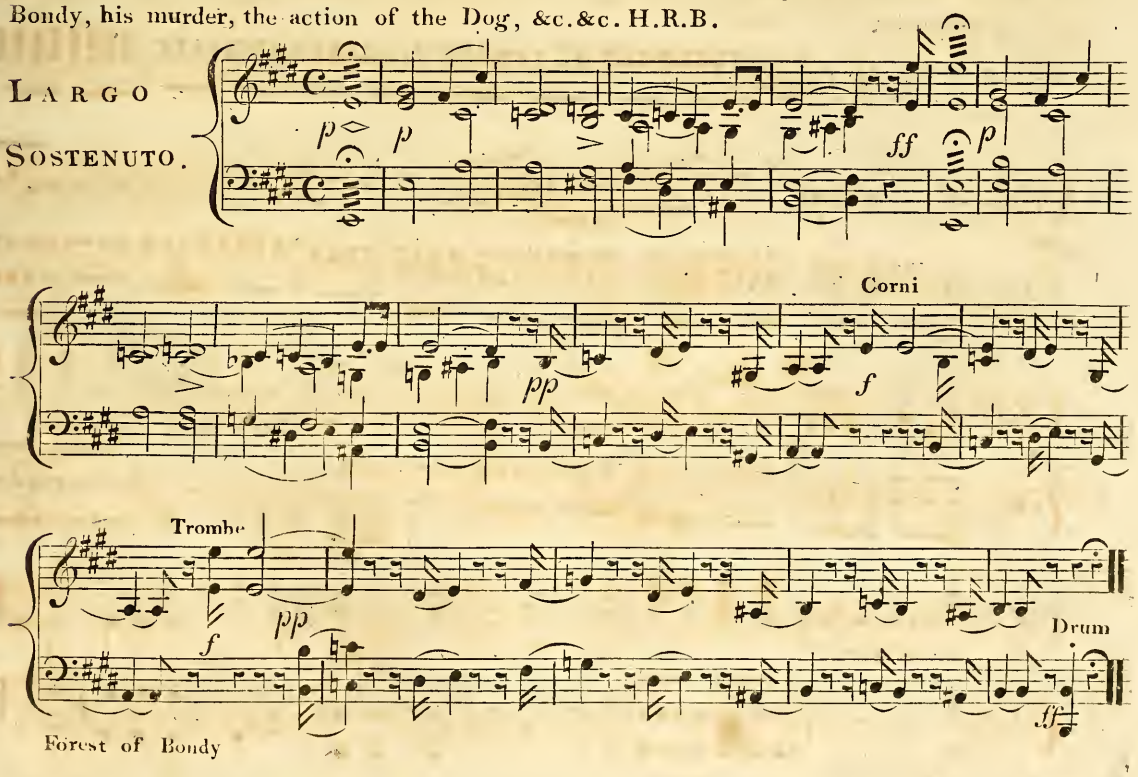
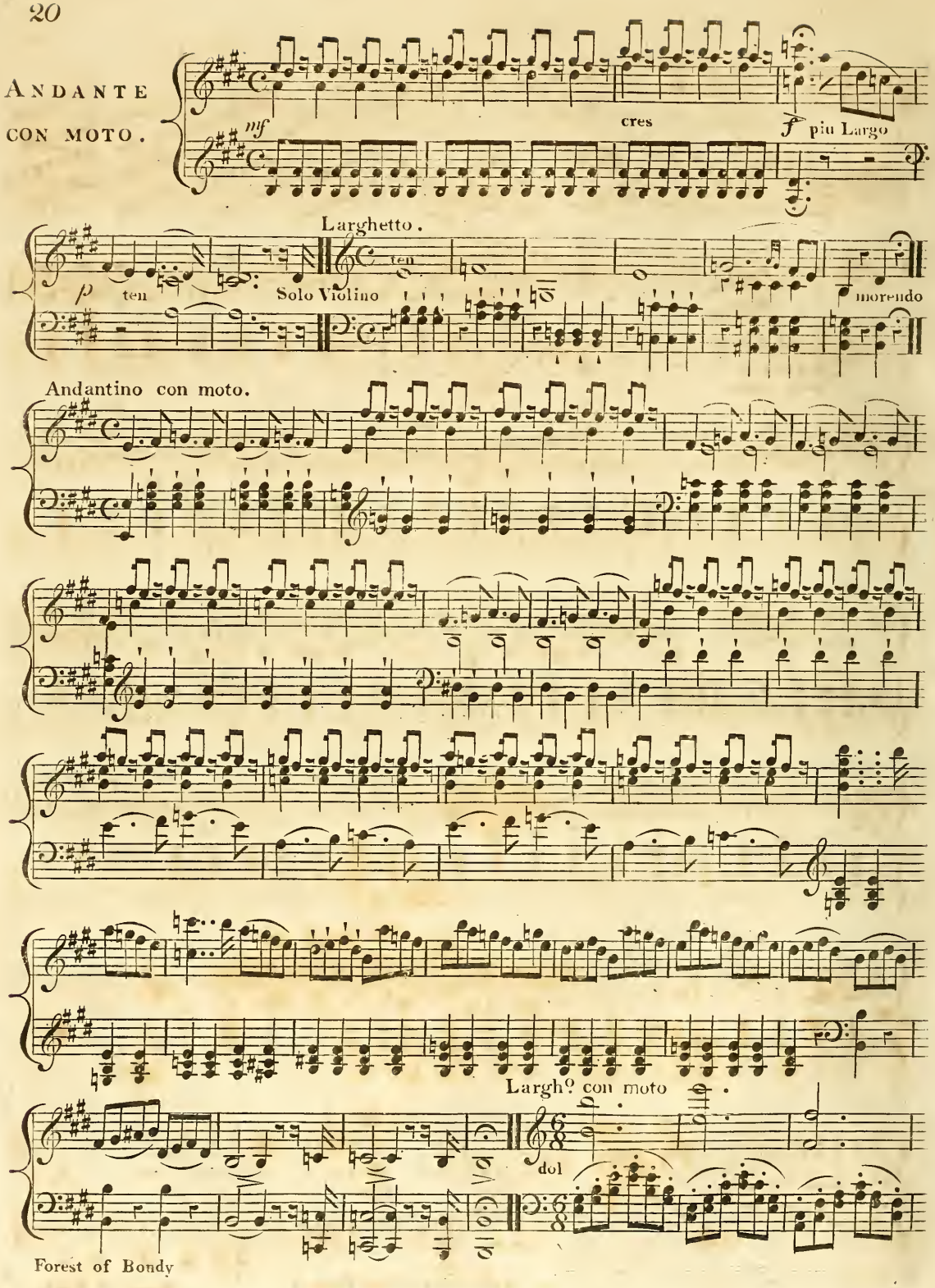
rf

Segue

Forest of Bondy.


Allegretto
Scherzoso.
Smorz.

Cres
ff
Ten
p
hr
mf
ff rf rf rf rf
8 - - - - - - - - - loco
Tutti
Trombe

(Lucille leaves Captn Aubri.)
Allegretto
Vivace.
f
(Florio enters with the Pistols.)
Largo p dol
(Florio assures Captn Aubri he may trust him.)
(Florio receives the Pocket Book &c.)
Larghetto
con forza.
ff ff ff f p ff
(Florio leaves Captn Aubri.)
Agitato
ma non troppo
Presto.
pp
(Macaire & Landry enter)
Forest of Bondy
8

(The Seneschal &c. enter.)

Entr' Acte.

In this Entr' Acte, I have endeavoured to express the occurrences which are supposed to take place between the 1st & 2d Acts, viz: the departure of Captn Aubri for the Forest of Bondy, his murder, the action of the Dog, &c.&c. H.R.B.

ANDANTE
CON MOTO.
mf
cres
f
più Largo
Larghetto.
p
ten
Solo Violino
morendo
Andantino con moto.
Largho con moto
dol
Forest of Bondy

(The Clock strikes Four.)

fp fp fp fp

(The Curtain rises.)

p ralen All° Mod° Sempre pp

(*This is repeated 'till Macaire & Landry are at the front of the Stage.)

Forest of Bondy

"All in the Forest of Bondy"

SUNG BY Mr. LISTON,

in the Melo Drama called

THE FOREST of BONDY,

or the

Dog of Montargis;

at the

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

(Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden)

Ent. at Sta. Hall. Price

Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20 Soho Square & 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.

BLAISE.

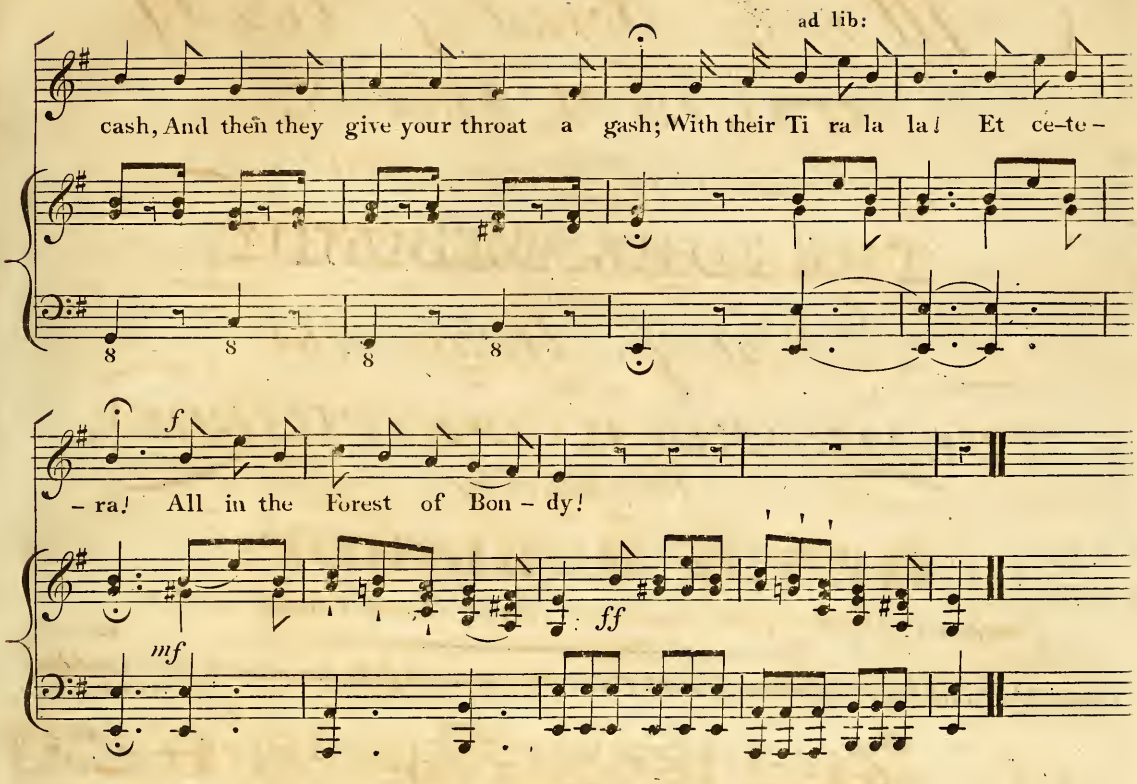
Oh! Bondy's

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO

f *ff* *pp*

Forest dark with leaves, Oh! Bondy's Forest full of Thieves, They hold your bridle, take your

* NB. This Song is sung by Mr. Liston without accompaniment.



2

A Duke did through this Forest push,
A Robber jumpt out of a Bush,
"Your money quick, Lord Duke" he said,
"Or please your Grace, I'll shoot you dead,
With my Ti ra la la,
Et cetera
All in the Forest of Bondy!

3

Fat Friar John the Forest pac'd,
A cord was tied about his waist ——

(Here Blaise is drawn up by the Lantern Rope &c.)

(Florio appeals to Heaven, in witness of the truth of all that he expres- by Pantomime.

LARGHETTO AFFETTUOSO

Clar: espres

(Florio protests he is innocent of the crime he is charged with.)

Andantino con moto.

(Overpowered by his feelings he falls into the arms of Lucille.)

MARCH.*

Slentando

Allegtto Modo

*This March is repeated till the whole of Macaire's Company are formed in a line on the Stage; increasing by degrees from the softest Pianissimo, to the utmost Forte.

The following Piece is then played, as Col: Gontram passes the line.

ANDANTE

(End of the Melo Drama.)

The Whole of the Music IN THE GNOME-KING!

A Dramatic Legend,

In Two Acts,

As performed with universal applause at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

Composed and Compressed from the Score, FOR THE VOICE AND Piano Forte

BY

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. at Sta. Hall. Price 12s

London, Published for the Author by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square.

The huge Globe has enough to do.

GLEE for three VOICES,

Sung by

Mr. Taylor &c.

in

THE GNOME KING!

at the

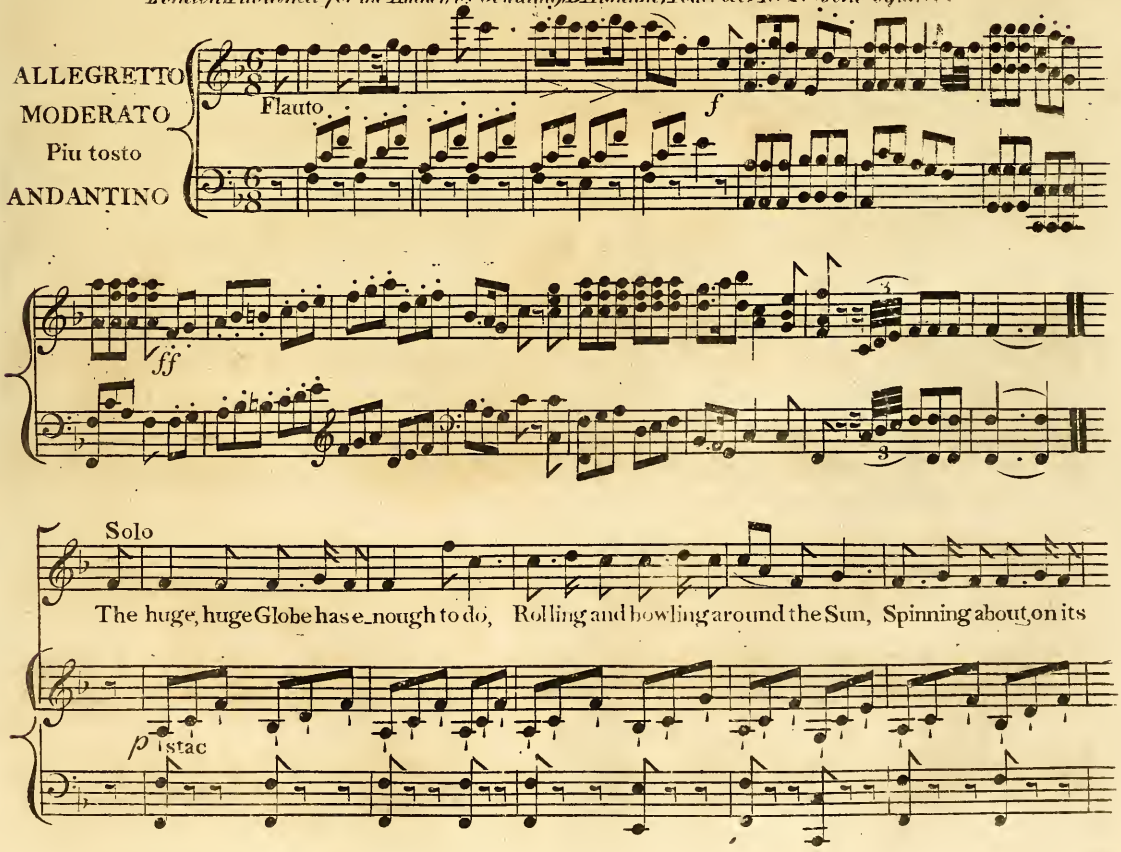
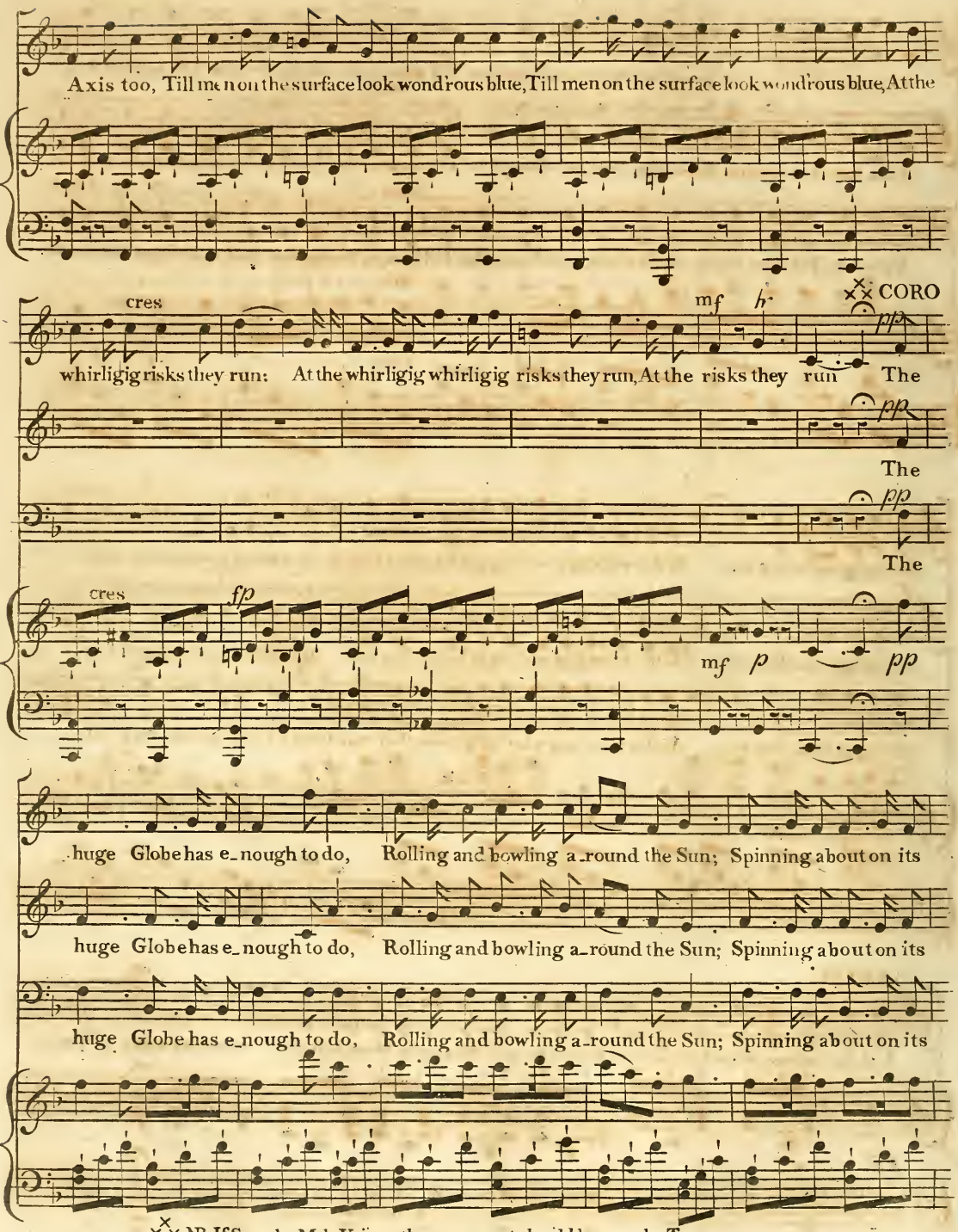
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HRB

Composed by

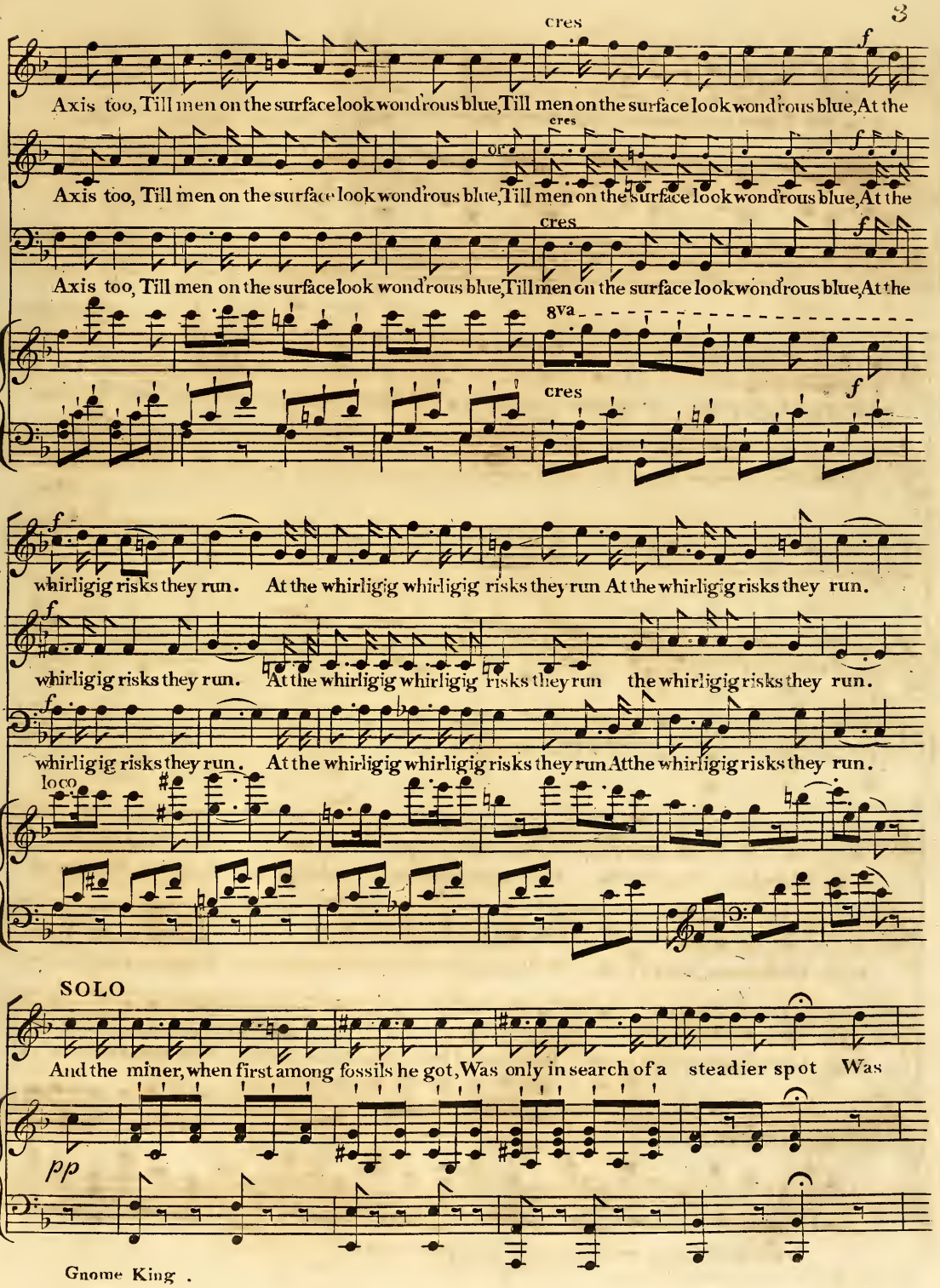
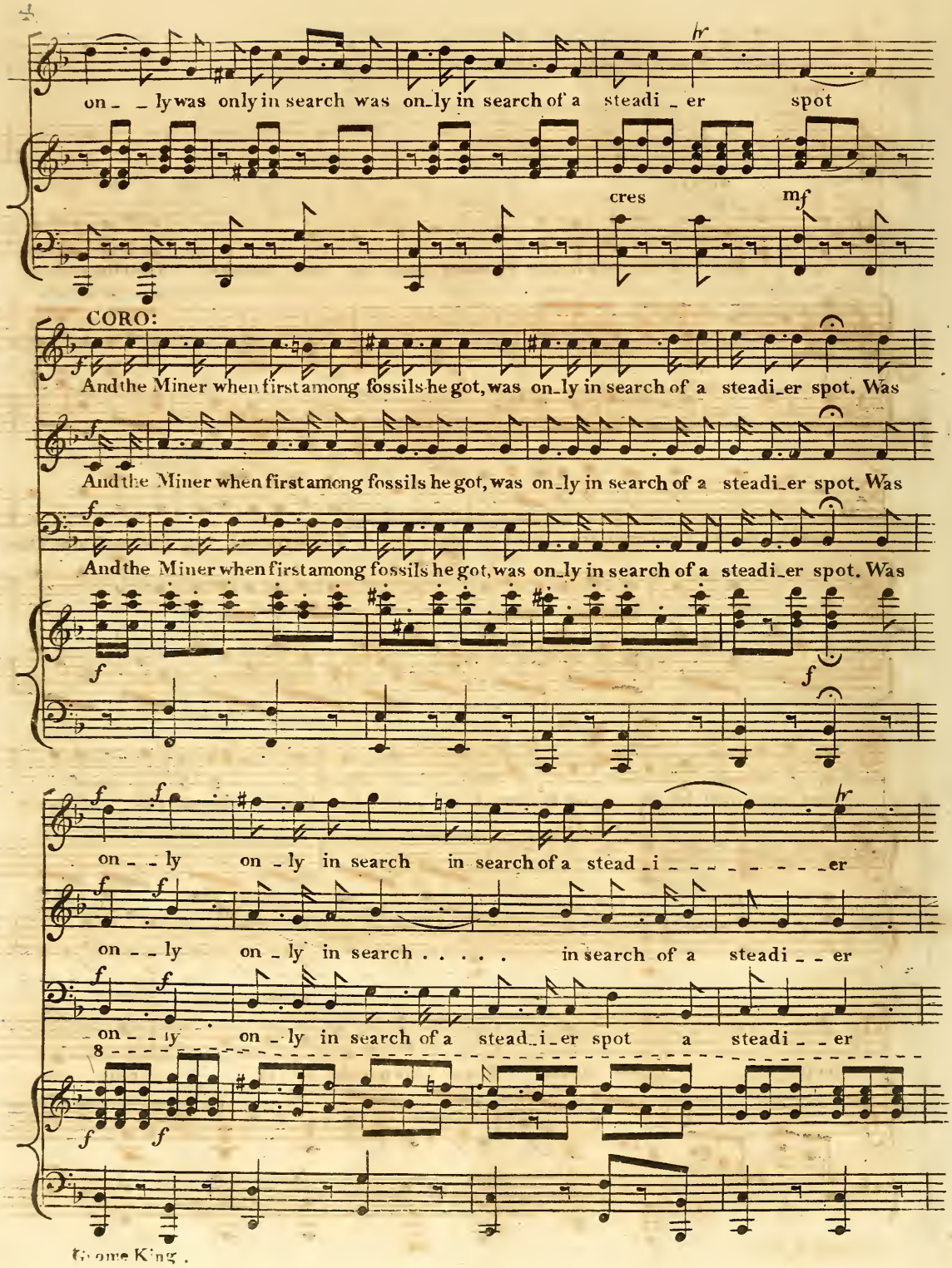
HENRY R. BISHOP,

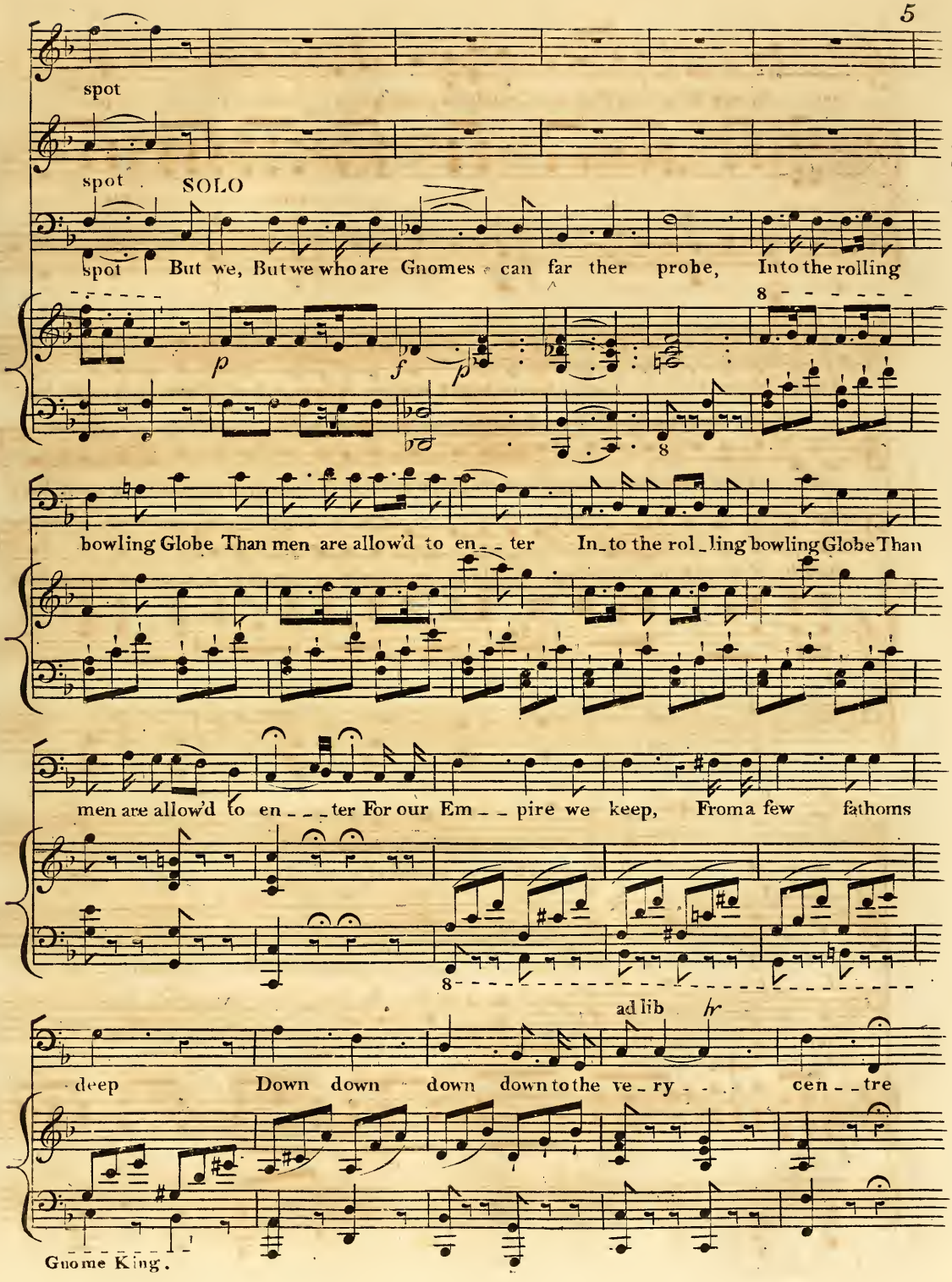
Ent. Sta. Hall. Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Price 2/6

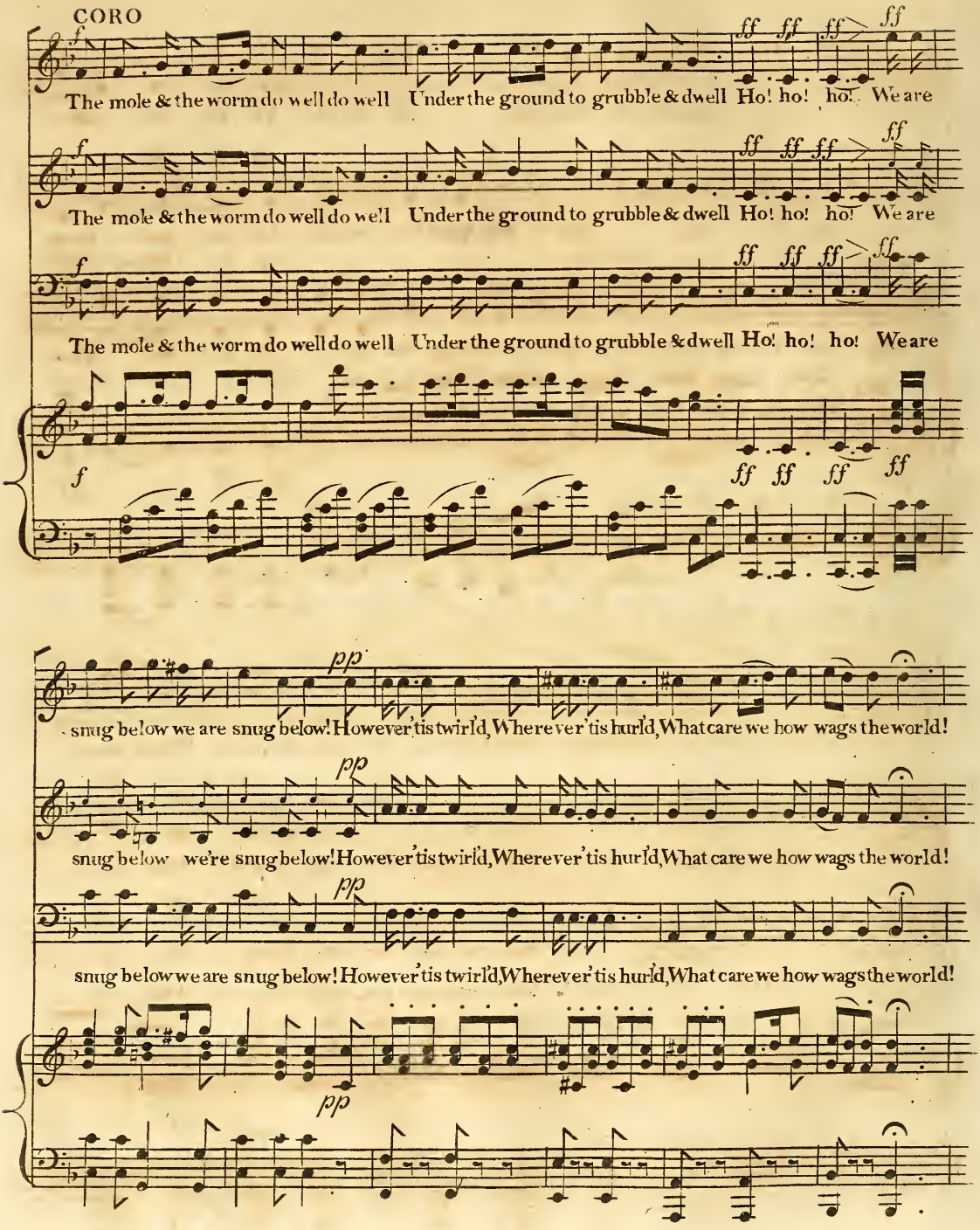
London Published for the Author by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. No. 20, Soho Square.

Axis too, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, At the
cres
mf
CORO
pp
whirligig risks they run: At the whirligig whirligig risks they run, At the risks they run The
pp
The
pp
The
cres
fp
mf
p
pp
huge Globe has e_nough to do, Rolling and bowling a_round the Sun; Spinning about on its
huge Globe has e_nough to do, Rolling and bowling a_round the Sun; Spinning about on its
huge Globe has e_nough to do, Rolling and bowling a_round the Sun; Spinning about on its

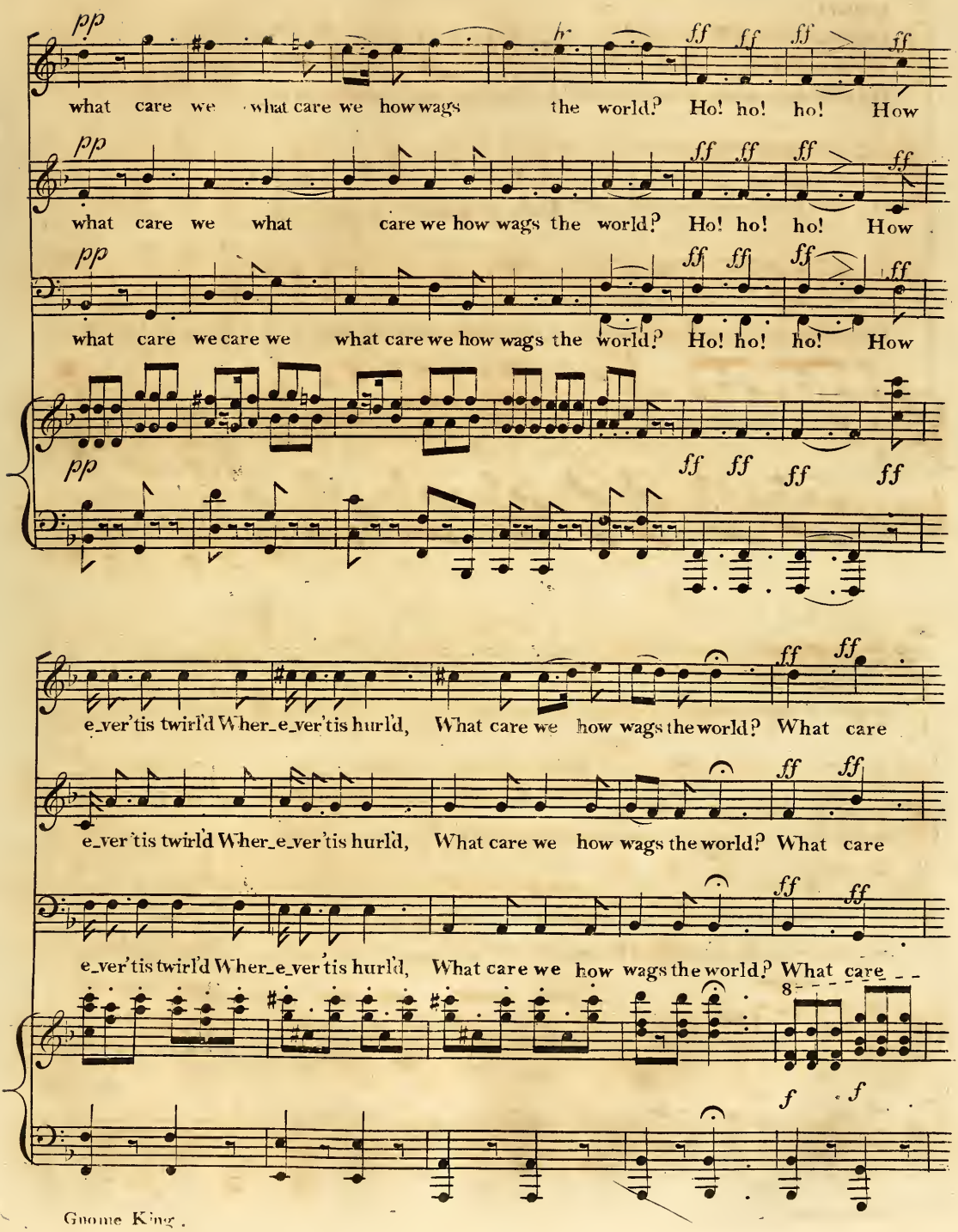
×× NB If Sung by Male Voices, the upper part should be sung by Tenors, . .
and the Second part by Altos, an Octave higher!. H.R.B.

Gnome King.


cres
f
Axis too, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, At the
cres
or
f
Axis too, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, At the
cres
f
Axis too, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, Till men on the surface look wondrous blue, At the
8va
cres
f
f
whirligig risks they run. At the whirligig whirligig risks they run At the whirligig risks they run.
f
whirligig risks they run. At the whirligig whirligig risks they run the whirligig risks they run.
f
whirligig risks they run. At the whirligig whirligig risks they run At the whirligig risks they run.
loco
SOLO
And the miner, when first among fossils he got, Was only in search of a steadier spot Was
pp
Gnome King .

on_ _ ly was only in search was on_ly in search of a steadi _ er spot
cres
mf
CORO:
And the Miner when first among fossils he got, was on_ly in search of a steadi_er spot. Was
And the Miner when first among fossils he got, was on_ly in search of a steadi_er spot. Was
And the Miner when first among fossils he got, was on_ly in search of a steadi_er spot. Was
on_ _ ly on_ly in search in search of a stead_i _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ er
on_ _ ly on_ly in search . . . . . in search of a steadi _ _ er
on_ _ ly on_ly in search of a stead_i_er spot a steadi _ _ er
8

Geome King.

spot
spot
SOLO
spot But we, But we who are Gnomes can far ther probe, Into the rolling
p
f
p
8
bowling Globe Than men are allow'd to en_ _ ter In_to the rol_ling bowling Globe Than
men are allow'd to en_ _ _ter For our Em_ _ pire we keep, From a few fathoms
8
ad lib
hr
deep Down down down down to the ve_ry cen_ _tre
Gnome King.


CORO
The mole & the worm do well do well Under the ground to grubble & dwell Ho! ho! ho! We are
The mole & the worm do well do well Under the ground to grubble & dwell Ho! ho! ho! We are
The mole & the worm do well do well Under the ground to grubble & dwell Ho! ho! ho! We are
snug below we are snug below! However 'tis twirl'd, Where ever 'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world!
snug below we're snug below! However 'tis twirl'd, Where ever 'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world!
snug below we are snug below! However 'tis twirl'd, Where ever 'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world!

Gnome King.

pp
ff
what care we what care we how wags the world? Ho! ho! ho! How
what care we what care we how wags the world? Ho! ho! ho! How
what care we care we what care we how wags the world? Ho! ho! ho! How
e_ver'tis twirl'd Wher_e_ver'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world? What care
e_ver'tis twirl'd Wher_e_ver'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world? What care
e_ver'tis twirl'd Wher_e_ver'tis hurl'd, What care we how wags the world? What care
8
f

ff

we what care we how wags how wags the world? . . . .

ff

we what care care we how wags the world? . . . .

ff

we care what care what care we how wags the world? . . . .

loco

ff

Risoluto

8

Umbriel is heard to approach.

No. 2.

Largo.

pp

No. 3.

Larghetto

Maestoso

When Umbriel appears.

8

ff ff ff ff

f

Presto

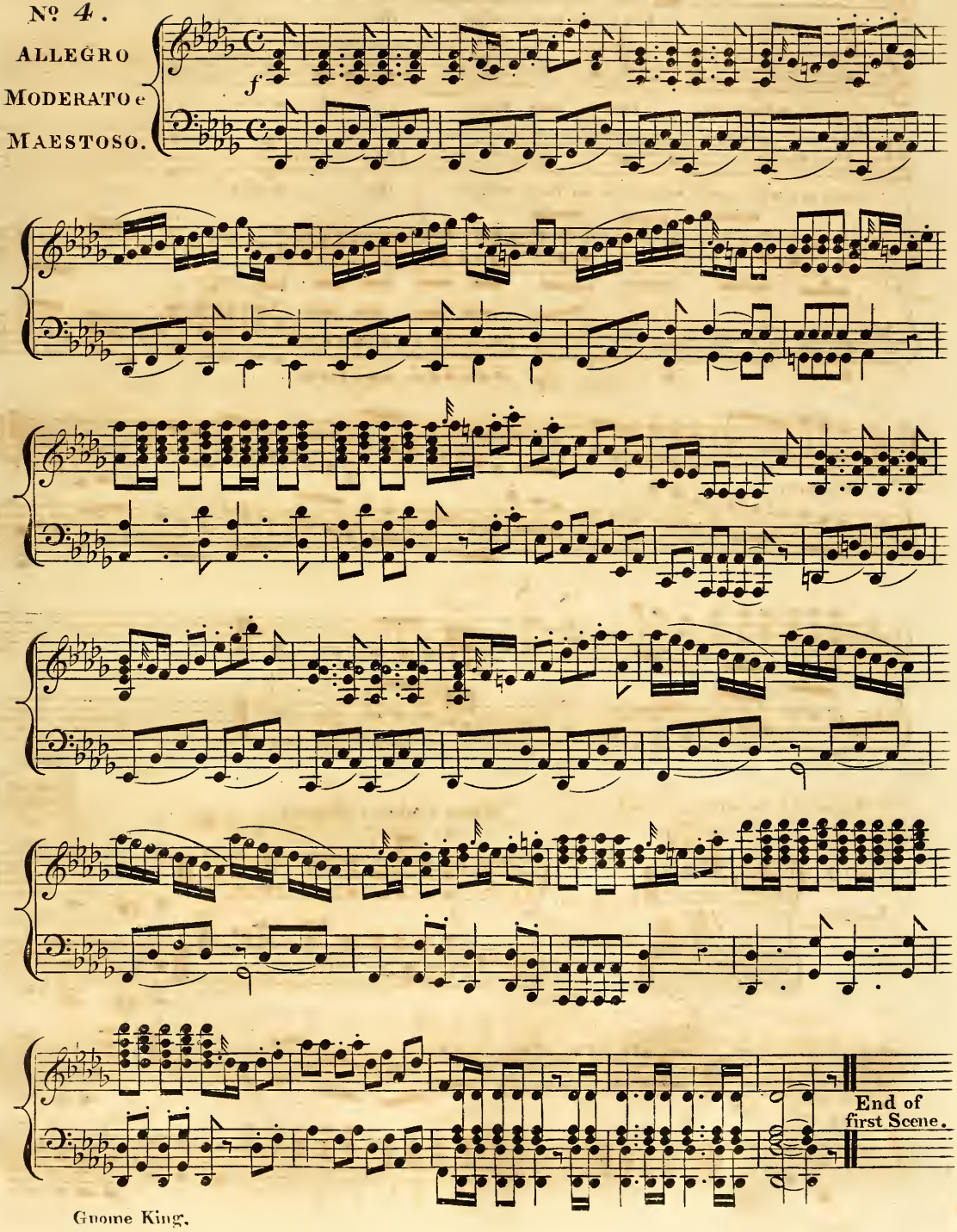
ff ff ff

f

ff

Gnome King.

PRINTED BY GOULDING & Co. SOHO SQ. LONDON

When Umbriel ascends in his Car.

Gnome King.

"Spanish Monarch once there was,"

Sung by

MR. W. FARREN

in the

Gnome King

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

adapted and arranged

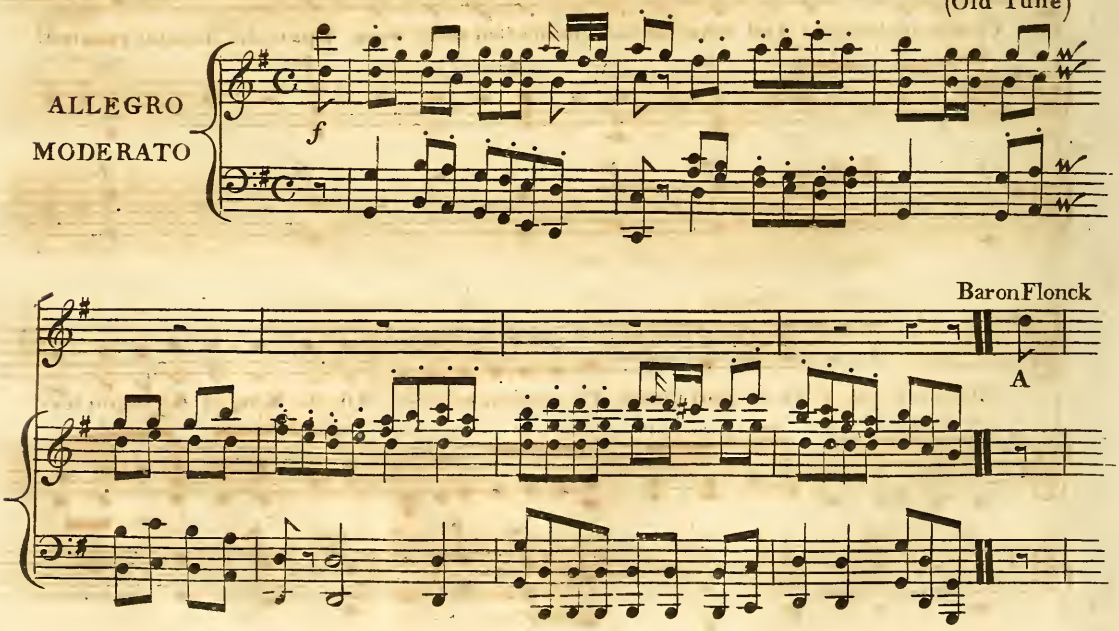
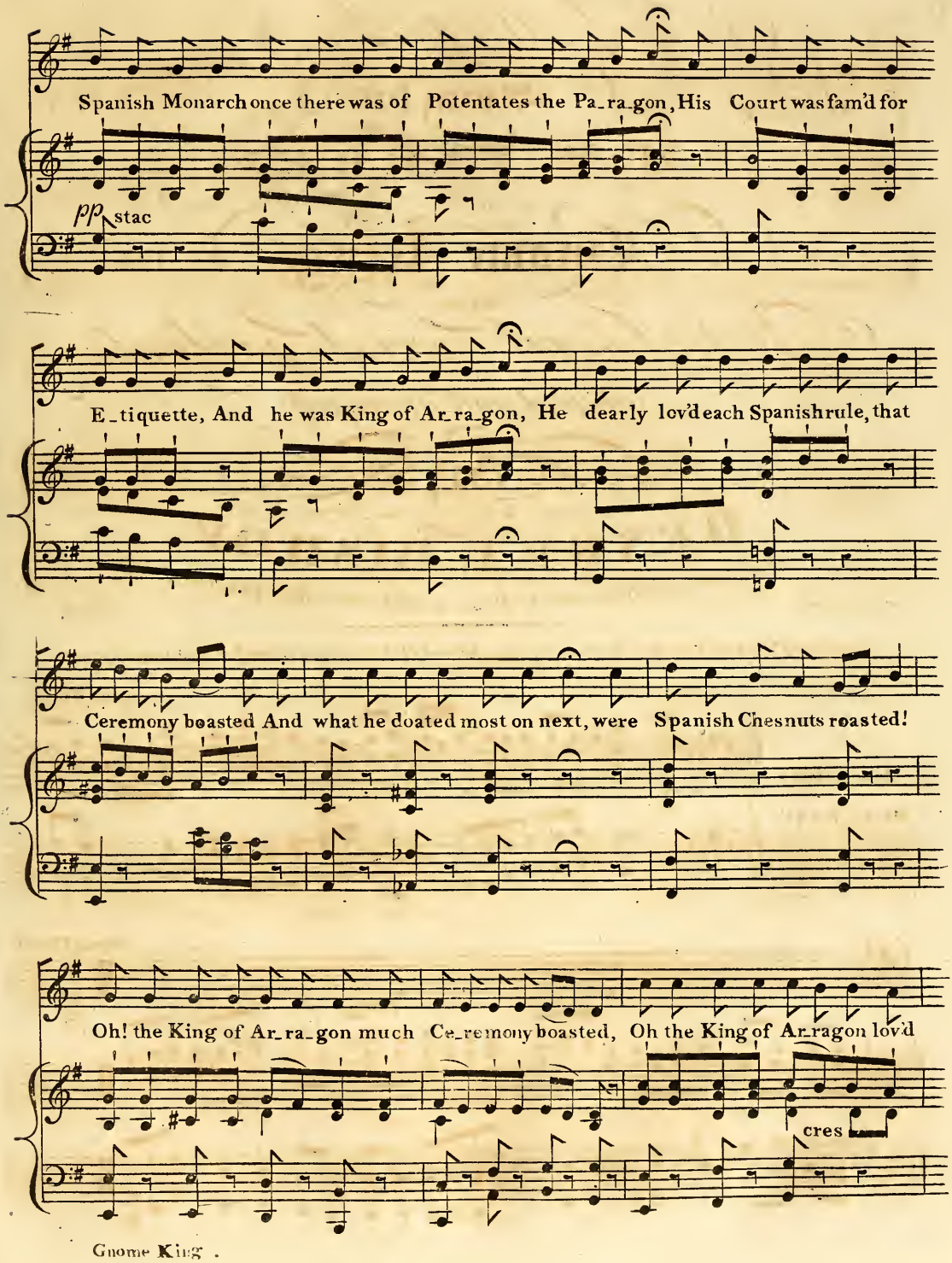
By

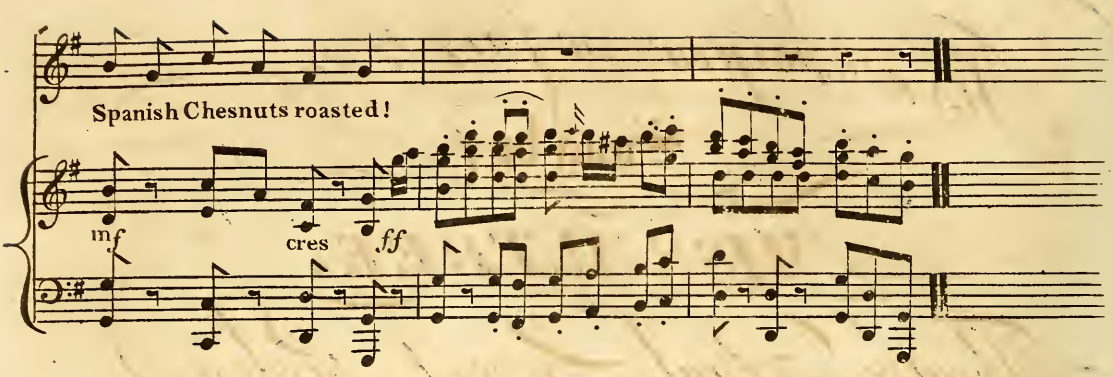
HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Pr. 1/6

London Printed for the Author, by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20 Soho Square.

(Old Tune)

Spanish Monarch once there was of Potentates the Pa_ra_gon, His Court was fam'd for
pp stac
E_tiquette, And he was King of Ar_ra_gon, He dearly lov'd each Spanish rule, that
Ceremony boasted And what he doated most on next, were Spanish Chesnuts roasted!
Oh! the King of Ar_ra_gon much Ce_remony boasted, Oh the King of Ar_ragon lov'd
cres

Gnome King .

2

As round his Chair his Courtiers stood,
All scented sweet and musky,
Said he, put Chesnuts in my Fire,
Although they make me husky;
Which being done, on politics
While he was ruminating,
Out stole White-wand, Gold-stick, Black-rod,
And all the Lords in waiting.
In this Court of Arragon small ceremony boasted,
Oh the King of Arragon how he lov'd Chesnuts roasted.

3

When left alone, then thought the King,
Too near the Fire they've set me,
I must not rise to ring the Bell,
For Etiquette won't let me;
Lord Chamberlain will soon return,
Or else the heat will melt me,
And if the Chesnut chance to burn,
Oh damn it how they'll pelt me,
Oh the King of Arragon much ceremony boasted,
Oh the King of Arragon how he lov'd Chesnuts roasted.

4

The fire grew like a furnace hot,
When back the Lords paraded,
The King sat swelt'ring in a swoon,
By Chesnuts Canonaded;
Lord Chamberlain, then quoth the King
Of Arragon, recovering,
When Chesnuts next are roasted here,
Mind not to roast your Sovereign!
Oh the King of Arragon much ceremony boasted,
Oh the King of Arragon how he lov'd Chesnuts roasted.

"Tis not his form so fair to view"

Sung by

MISS M. TREE,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

IN

The Gnome King,

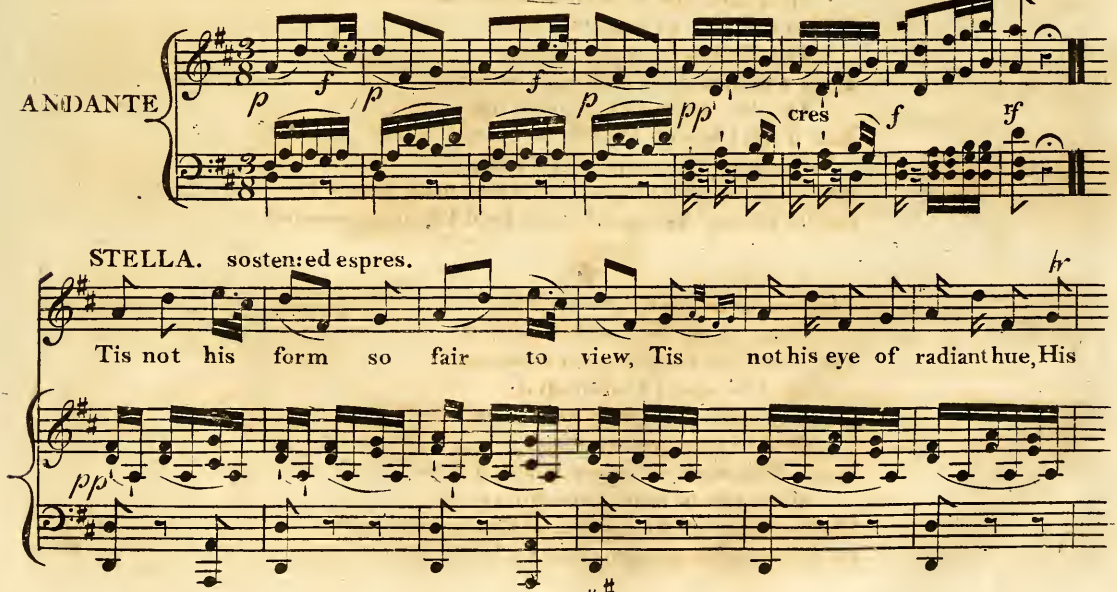
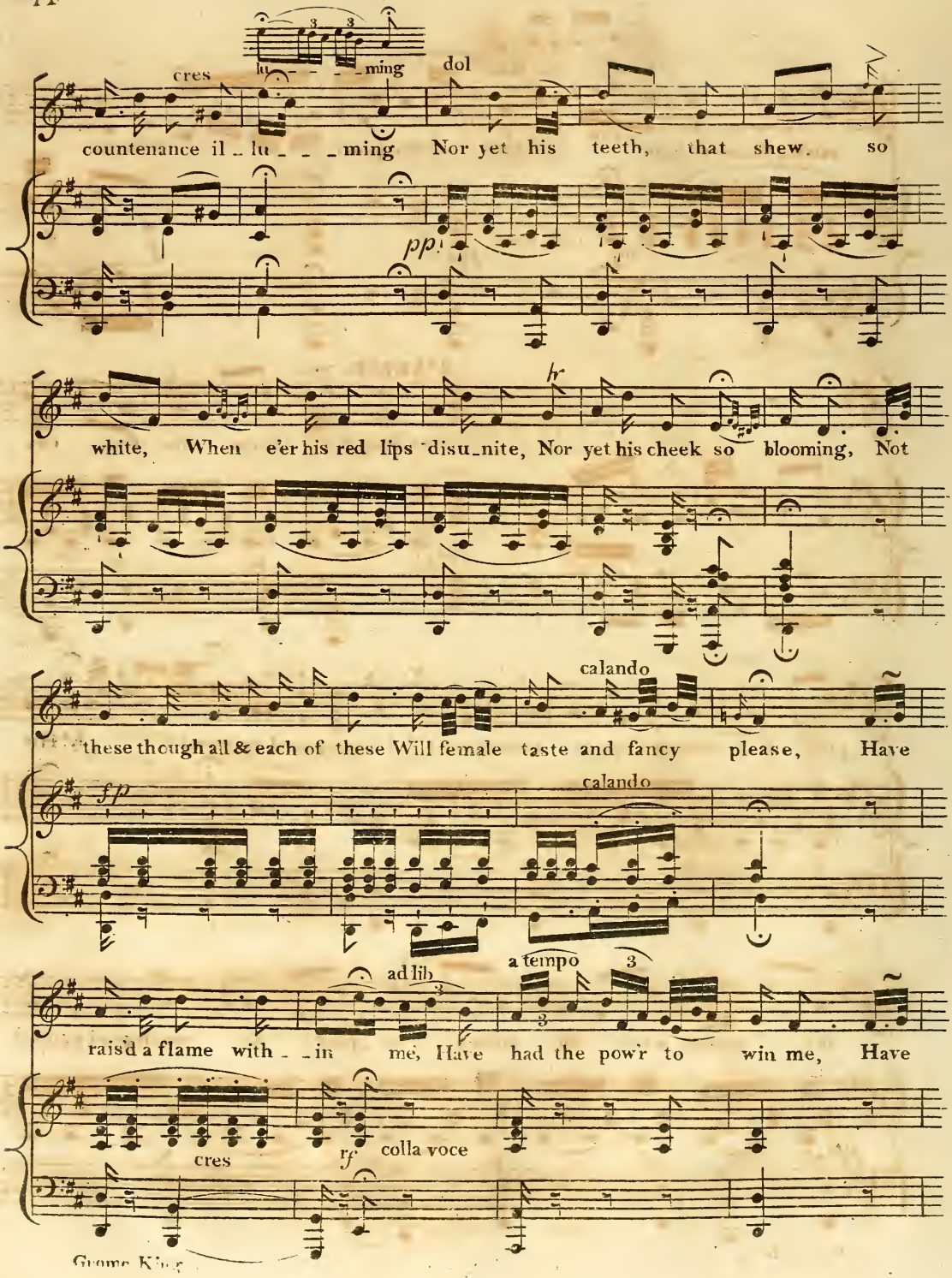
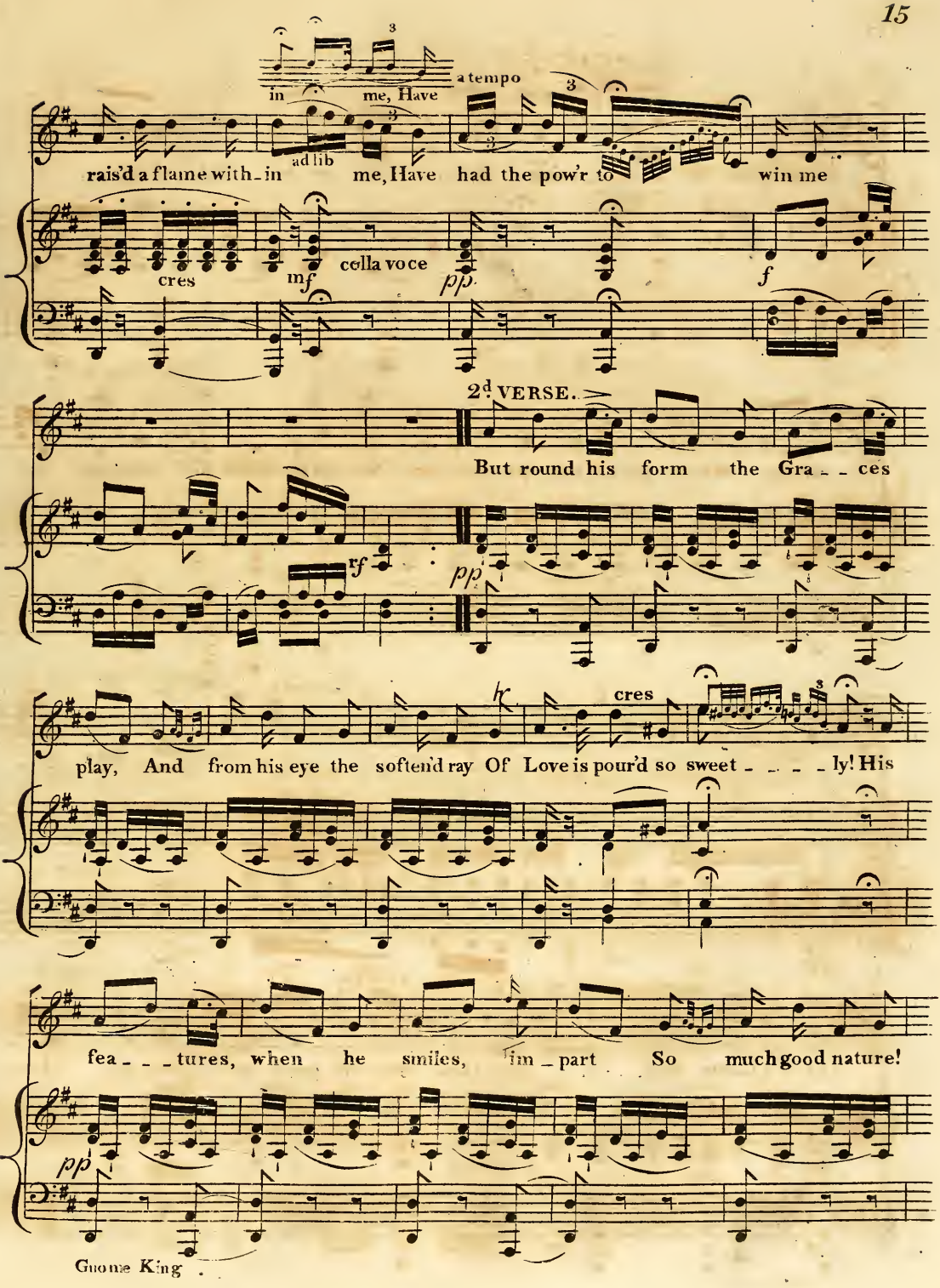
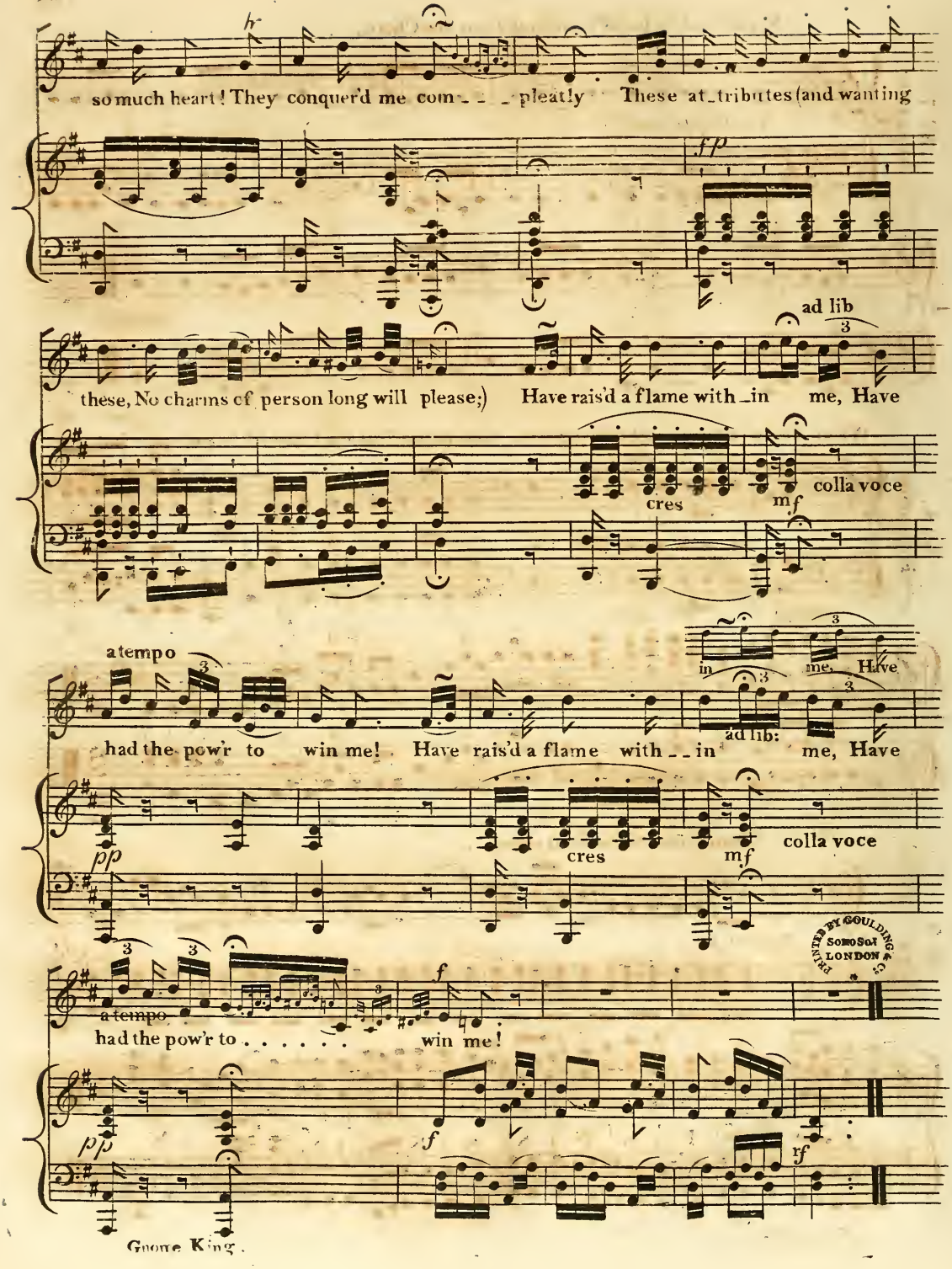
Also in the Romance of Ivanhoe, or the Knight Templar.

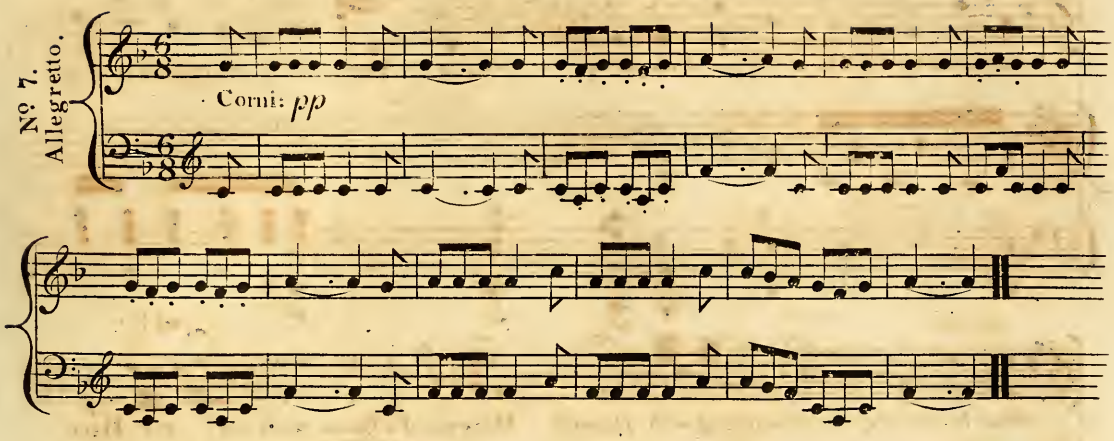
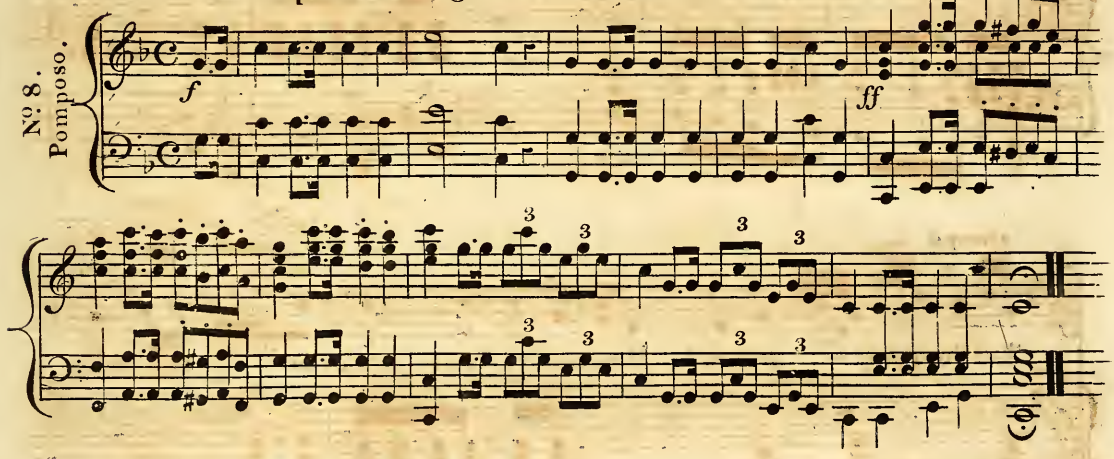
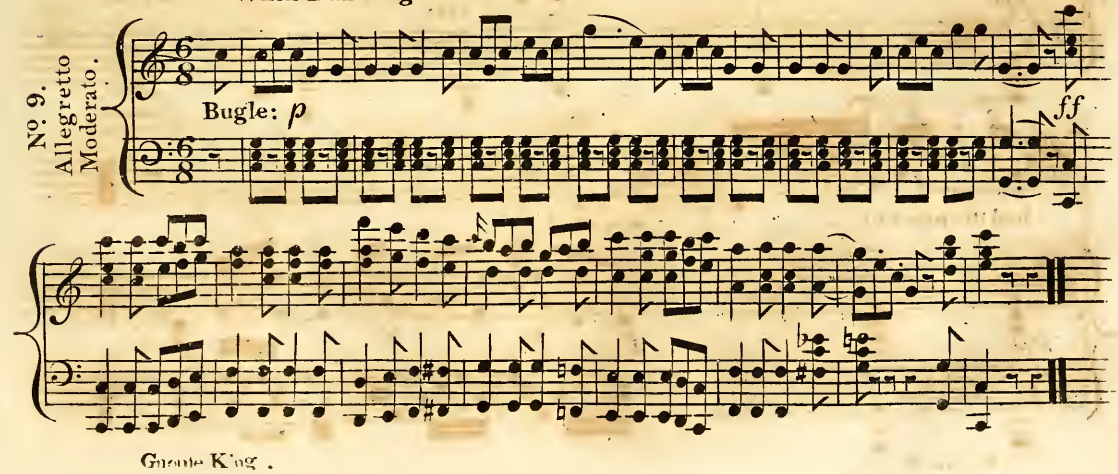
Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

HRB

Ent. Sta. Hall, Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Pr. 1/6

London, Published for the Author by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square

Gnome King. Original Key E

cres
lu - - - - ming
dol
countenance il - lu - - - ming Nor yet his teeth, that shew so
pp
white, When e'er his red lips disu-nite, Nor yet his cheek so blooming, Not
hr
calando
these though all & each of these Will female taste and fancy please, Have
fp
calando
ad lib
a tempo
rais'd a flame with - - in me, Have had the pow'r to win me, Have
cres
rf
colla voce

in me, Have
a tempo
rais'd a flame with-in ad lib me, Have had the pow'r to win me
cres
mf
colla voce
pp
f
2d VERSE.
But round his form the Gra - - ces
rf
pp
play, And from his eye the soften'd ray Of Love is pour'd so sweet - - - - ly! His
cres
fea - - - tures, when he smiles, im - part So much good nature!
pp
Gnome King

so much heart! They conquer'd me com_ _ _pleatly These at_tributes (and wanting
fp
ad lib
these, No charms of person long will please;) Have rais'd a flame with_in me, Have
cres
mf
colla voce
a tempo
in me, Have
had the pow'r to win me! Have rais'd a flame with_ _in me, Have
ad lib:
pp
cres
mf
colla voce
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ! LONDON &C.
a tempo
had the pow'r to . . . . . win me!
f
pp
f
rf
Gnome King.

Sigismund is heard returning from the Chace.

When Duke Klopsteinschloffengrozen seats himself in the Chair of State.

When Duke Sigismund enters .

Grande King .

OH! THERE'S A BOY.

Air,

Sung by

Miss M. Tree & Mr Durusdle

IN

THE GNOME KING!

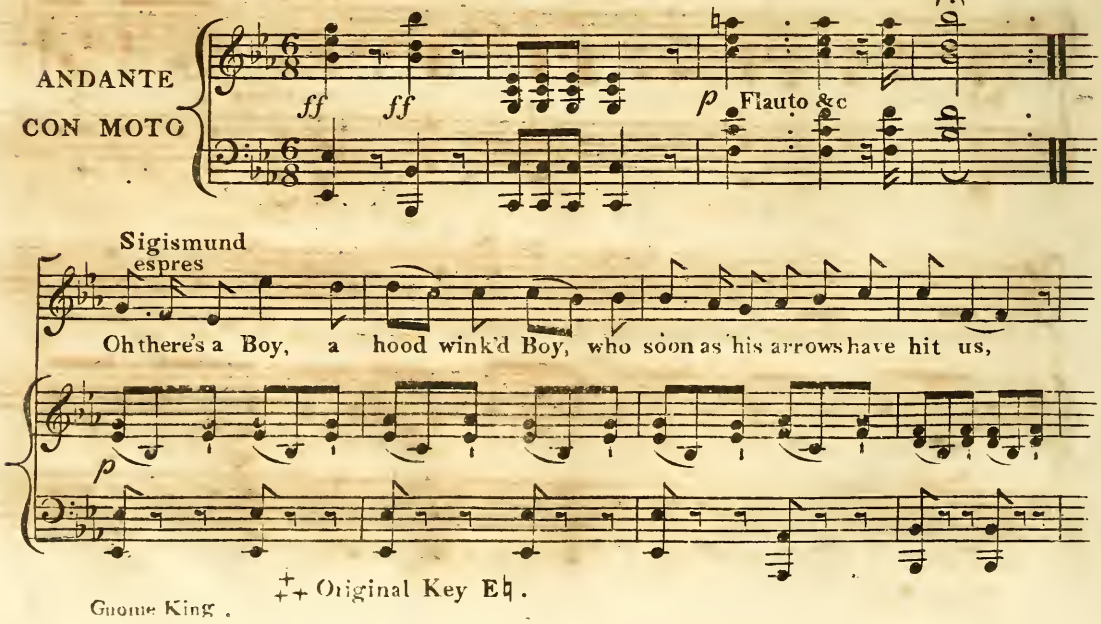
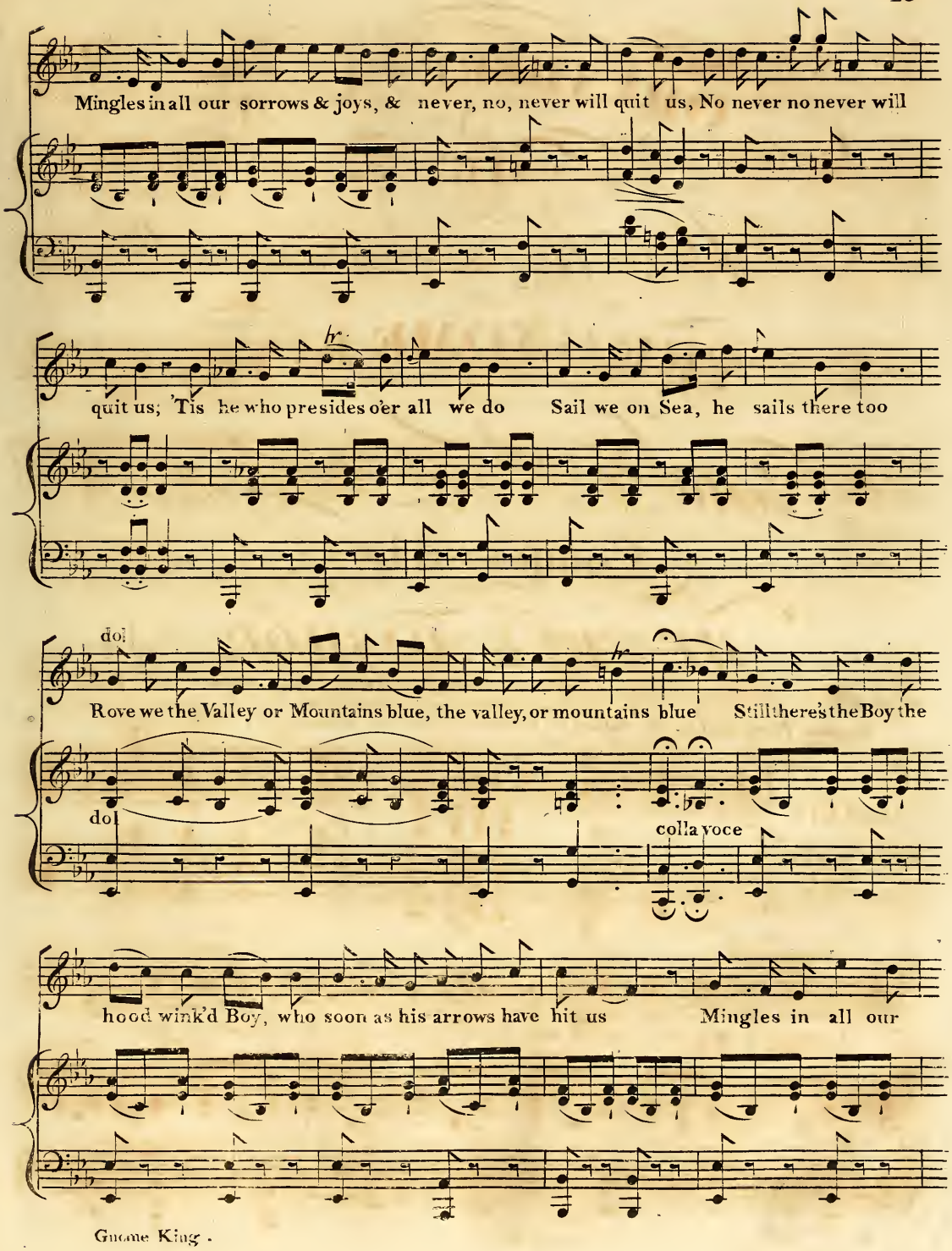
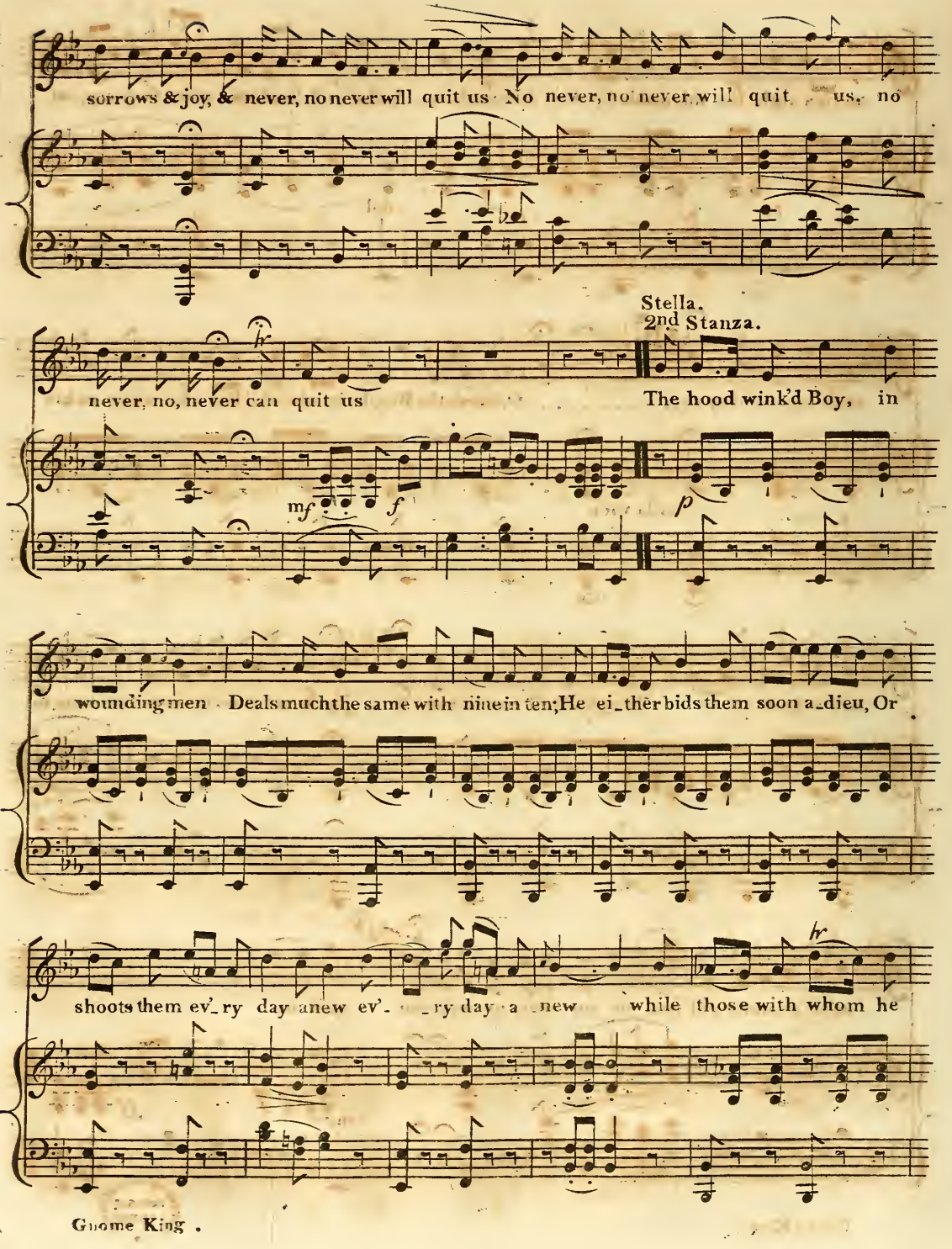
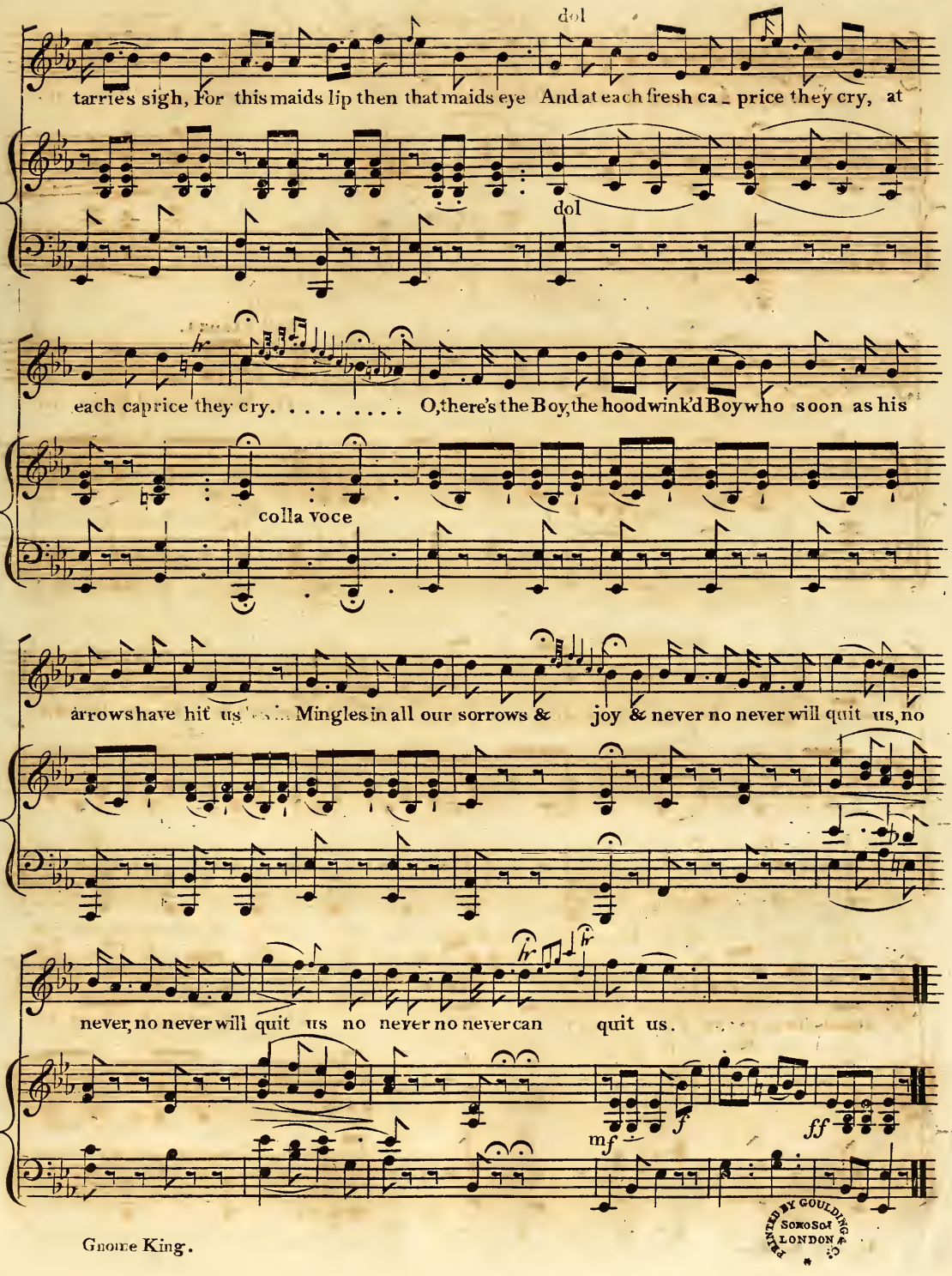
at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden!

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent Sta Hall — Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. — Pr 1/6

London, Published for the Author by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co 20, Soho Square.

Mingles in all our sorrows & joys, & never, no, never will quit us, No never no never will
quit us; 'Tis he who presides o'er all we do Sail we on Sea, he sails there too
dol
Rove we the Valley or Mountains blue, the valley, or mountains blue Still there's the Boy the
dol
colla voce
hood wink'd Boy, who soon as his arrows have hit us Mingles in all our

sorrows & joy, & never, no never will quit us No never, no never will quit us, no
Stella.
2nd Stanza.
never, no, never can quit us
The hood wink'd Boy, in
mf
f
p
wounding men Deals much the same with nine in ten; He ei_ther bids them soon a_dieu, Or
shoots them ev'_ry day anew ev'_ _ry day a new while those with whom he
Gnome King .

dol
tarries sigh, For this maids lip then that maids eye And at each fresh ca_ price they cry, at
dol
each caprice they cry. . . . . O, there's the Boy, the hoodwink'd Boy who soon as his
colla voce
arrows have hit us . . . Mingles in all our sorrows & joy & never no never will quit us, no
never, no never will quit us no never no never can quit us.
mf
f
ff
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

Gnome King.

Here we wait attendants chosen

Concerted Piece.

Sung by

Miss M. Tree & Mr. Durusette,

IN

THE GNOME KING!

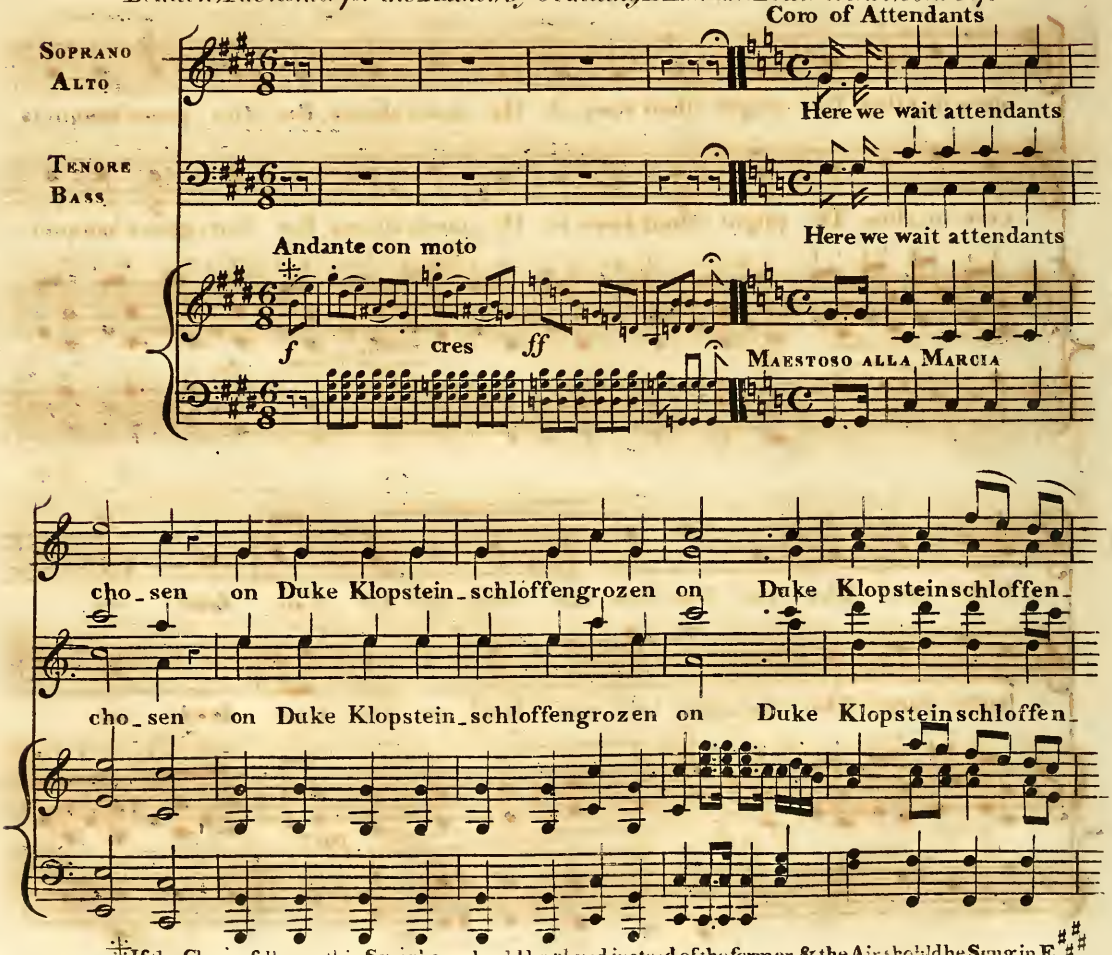
at the

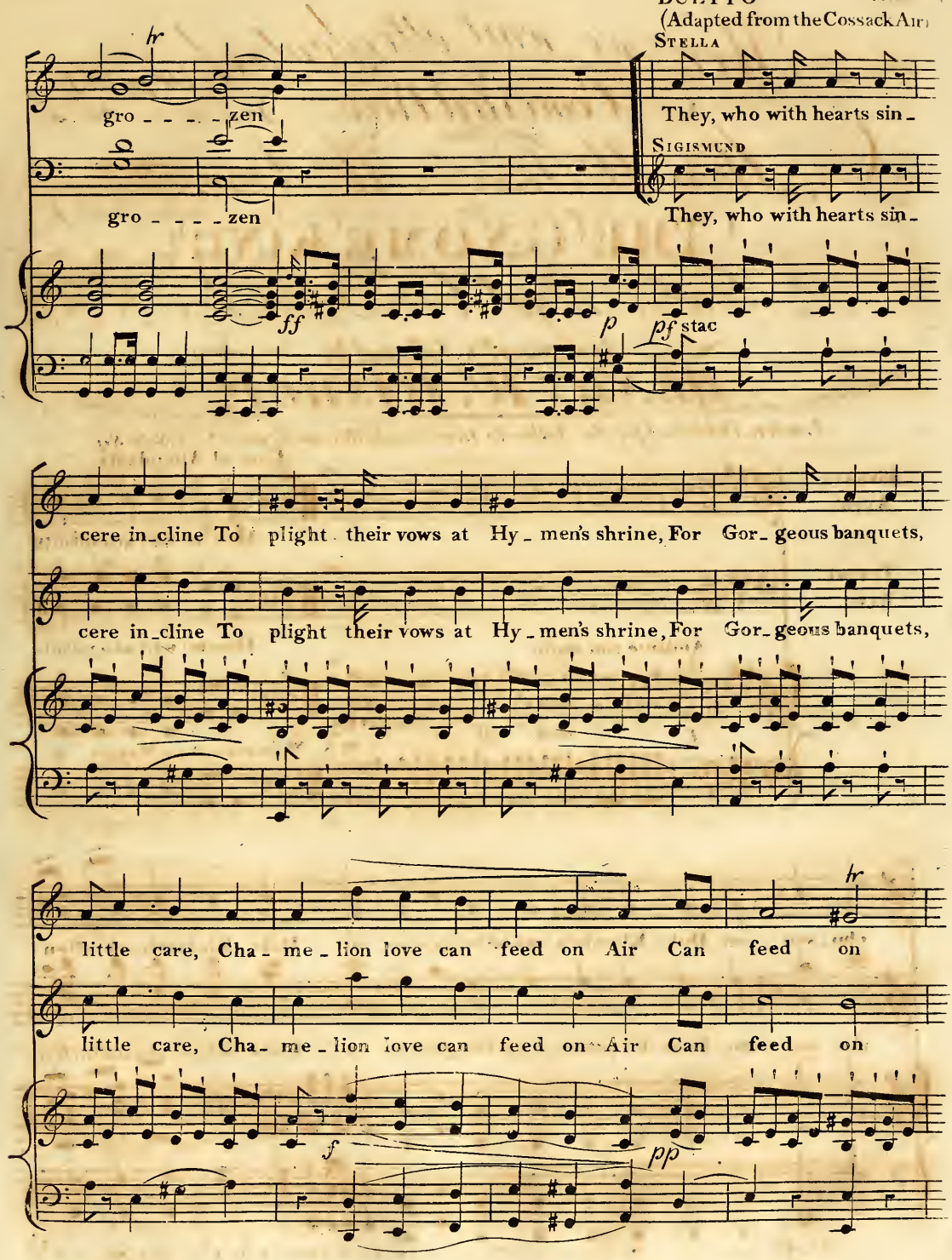
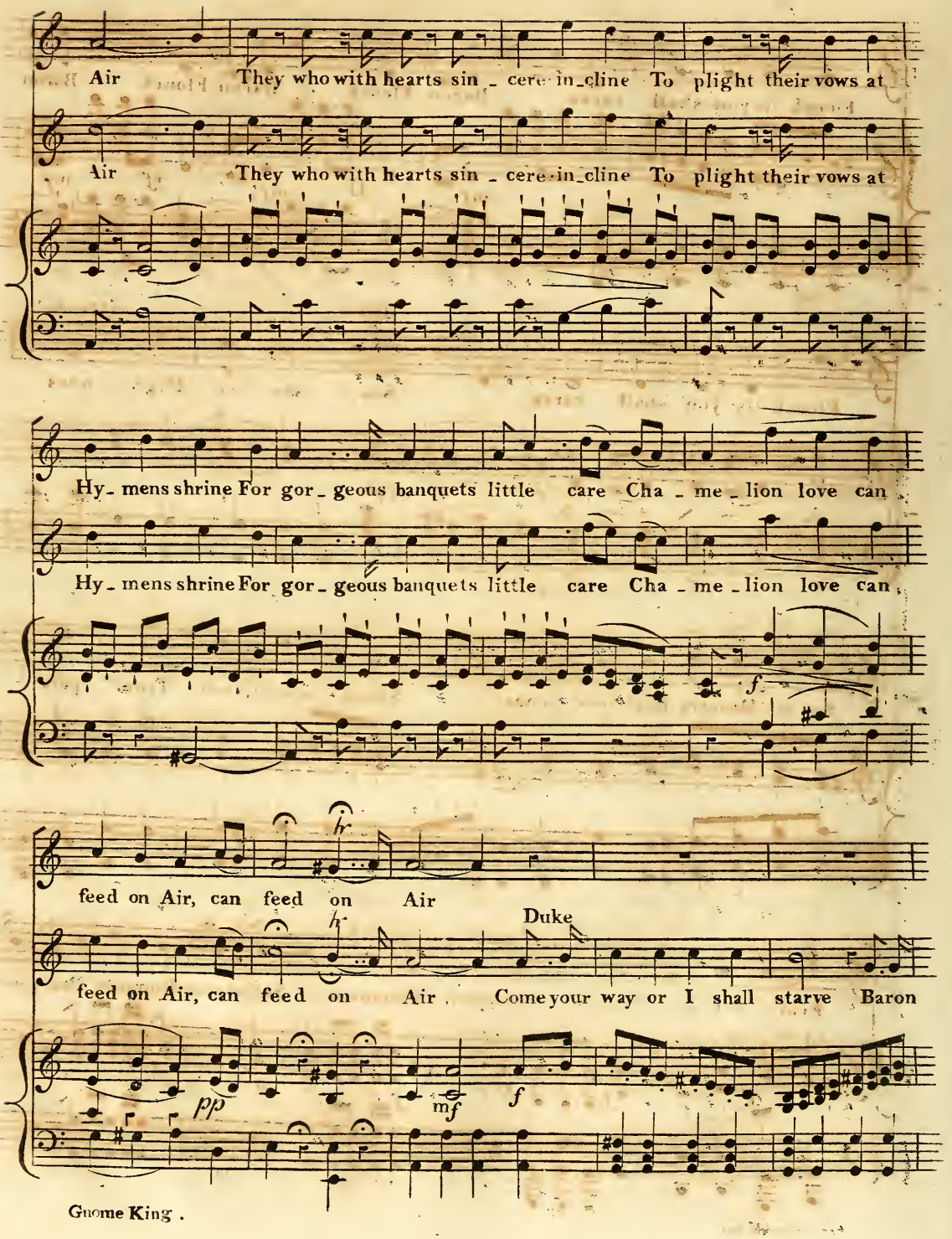
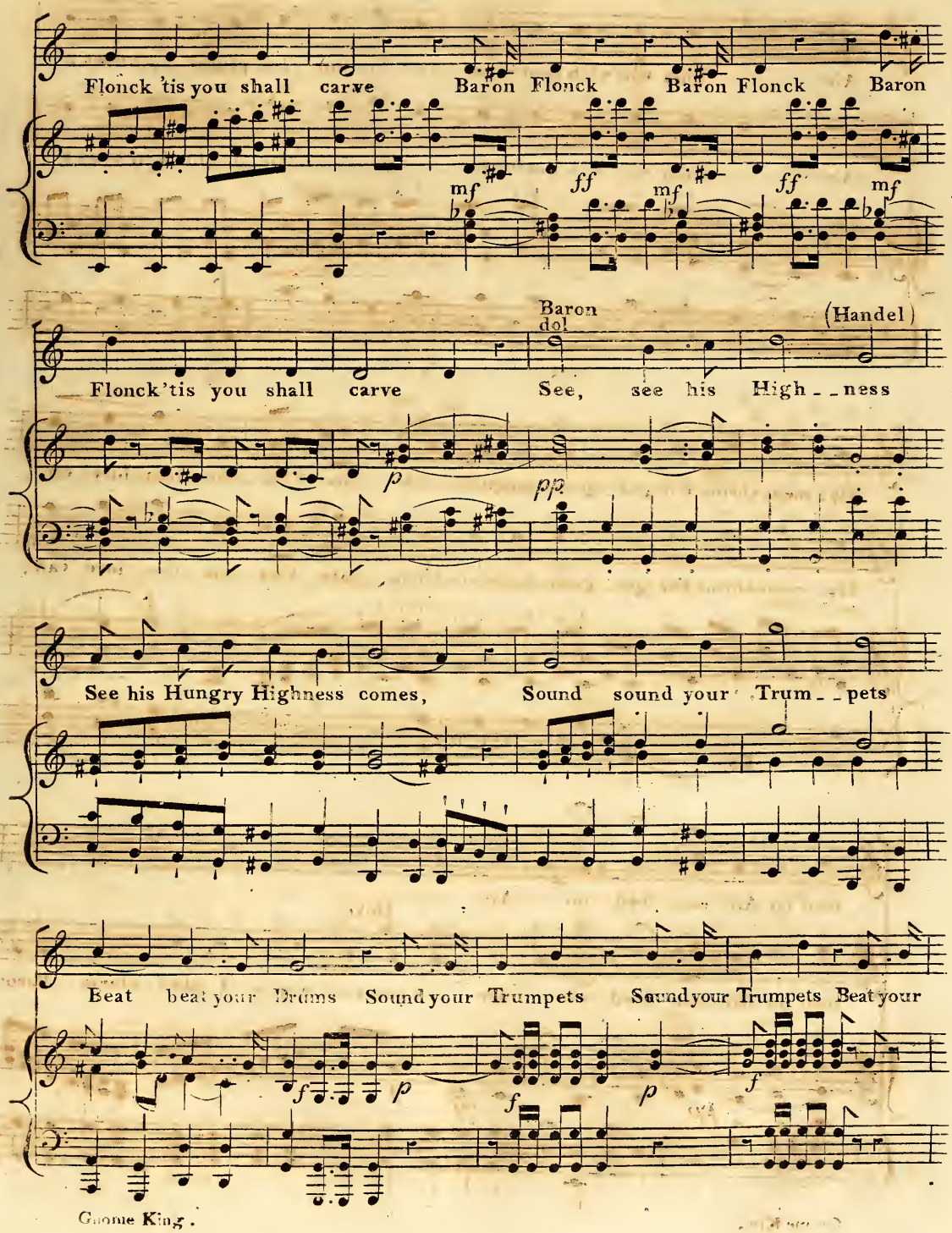
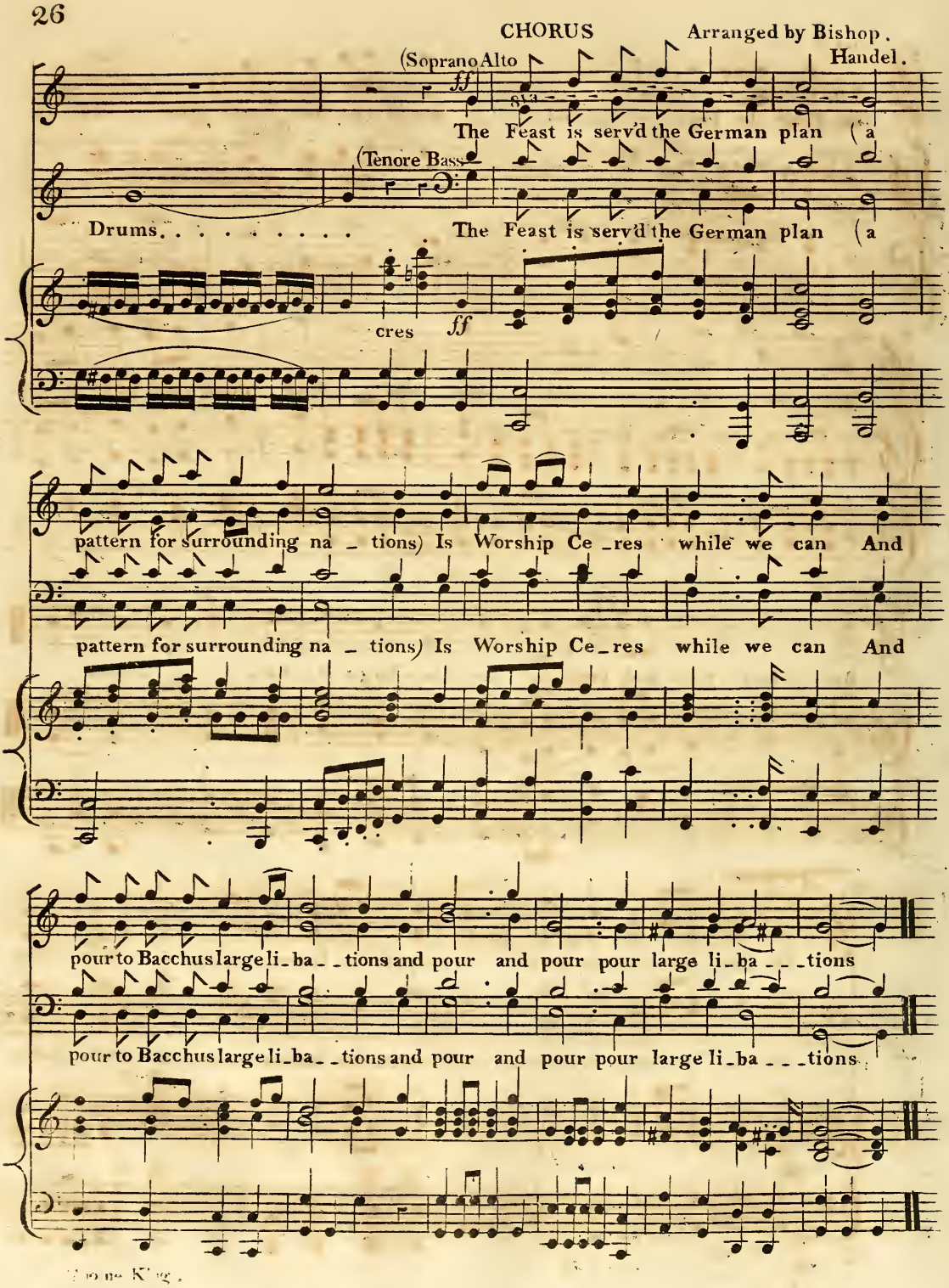
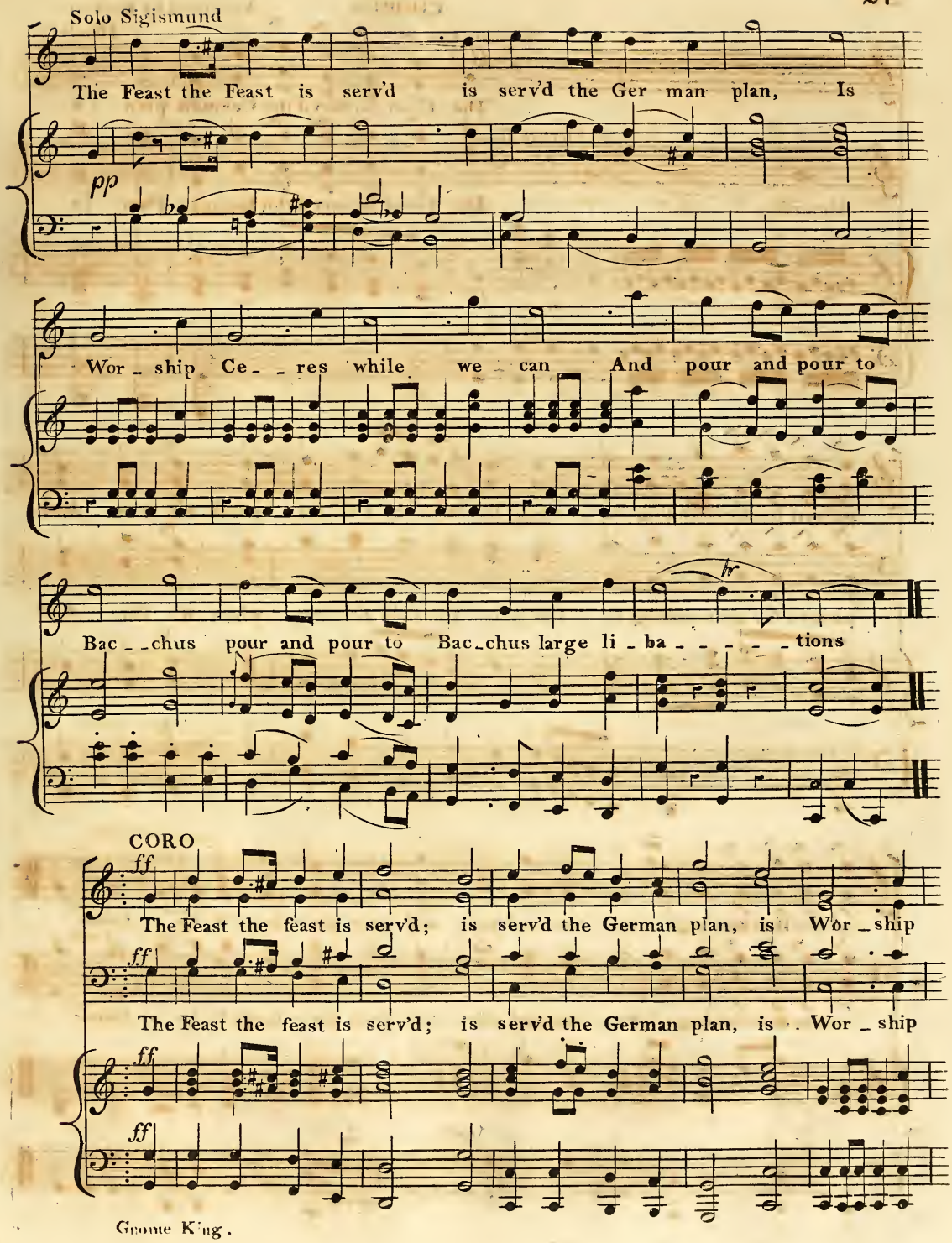
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

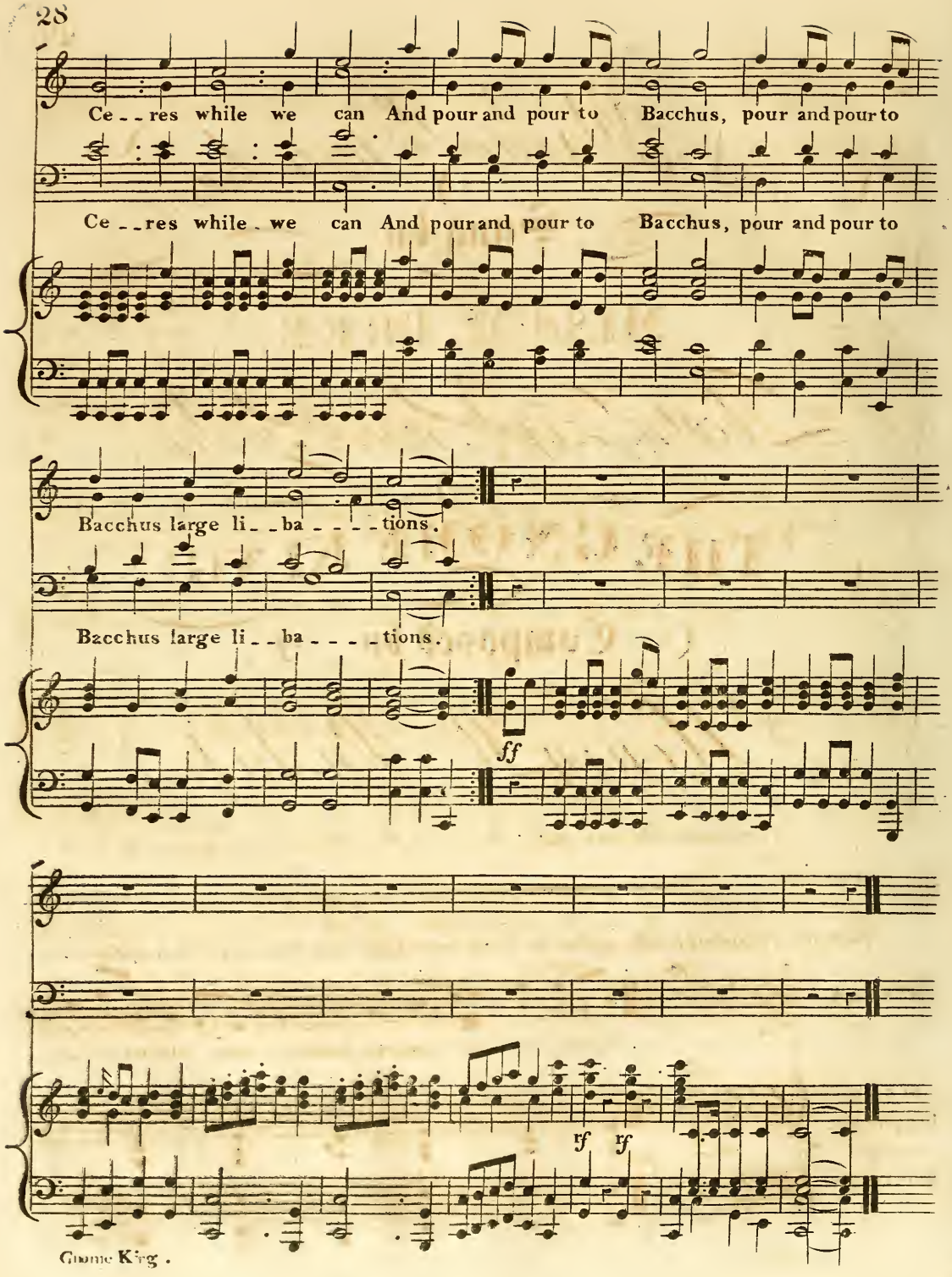
Composed & Selected by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

London, Published for the Author, by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq.

If the Chorus follows, this Symphony should be played instead of the former, & the Air should be Sung in E

(Adapted from the Cossack Air)

STELLA
They, who with hearts sin-
SIGISMUND
They, who with hearts sin-
gro - - - - zen
gro - - - - zen
ff
p
pf stac
cere in-cline To plight their vows at Hy-men's shrine, For Gor-geous banquets,
cere in-cline To plight their vows at Hy-men's shrine, For Gor-geous banquets,
little care, Cha-me-lion love can feed on Air Can feed on
little care, Cha-me-lion love can feed on Air Can feed on
f
pp

Air
They who with hearts sin _ cere in_cline To plight their vows at
Air
They who with hearts sin _ cere in_cline To plight their vows at
Hy_ mens shrine For gor _ geous banquets little care Cha _ me _ lion love can
Hy_ mens shrine For gor _ geous banquets little care Cha _ me _ lion love can
f
hr
feed on Air, can feed on Air
Duke
hr
feed on Air, can feed on Air . Come your way or I shall starve Baron
pp
mf
f
Gnome King .

Flonck 'tis you shall carve Baron Flonck Baron Flonck Baron
mf ff mf ff mf
Baron
dol
(Handel)
Flonck 'tis you shall carve See, see his High__ness
p pp
See his Hungry Highness comes, Sound sound your Trum__pets
Beat beat your Drums Sound your Trumpets Sound your Trumpets Beat your
f p f p f
Gnome King.

CHORUS
Arranged by Bishop.
Handel.
(Soprano Alto
ff
The Feast is serv'd the German plan (a
(Tenore Bass
Drums. . . . . .
The Feast is serv'd the German plan (a
cres
ff
pattern for surrounding na _ tions) Is Worship Ce _res while we can And
pattern for surrounding na _ tions) Is Worship Ce _res while we can And
pour to Bacchus large li _ ba _ _ tions and pour and pour pour large li _ ba _ _ _ tions
pour to Bacchus large li _ ba _ _ tions and pour and pour pour large li _ ba _ _ _ tions

Solo Sigismund
The Feast the Feast is serv'd is serv'd the Ger man plan, Is
pp
Wor _ ship Ce _ _ res while we can And pour and pour to
Bac _ _chus pour and pour to Bac_chus large li _ ba _ _ _ _ _tions
CORO
ff
The Feast the feast is serv'd; is serv'd the German plan, is Wor _ship
ff
The Feast the feast is serv'd; is serv'd the German plan, is Wor _ ship
ff
ff

Gnome King.

Ce _ _ res while we can And pour and pour to Bacchus, pour and pour to
Ce _ _ res while we can And pour and pour to Bacchus, pour and pour to
Bacchus large li _ _ ba _ _ _ _ tions.
Bacchus large li _ _ ba _ _ _ _ tions.
ff
rf rf

Gnome King.

Nightly when the Moon beams,

Sung by

MISS M. TREE,

AT THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

IN

THE GNOME KING!

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Ent. Sta. Hall. — *Price 1/6*

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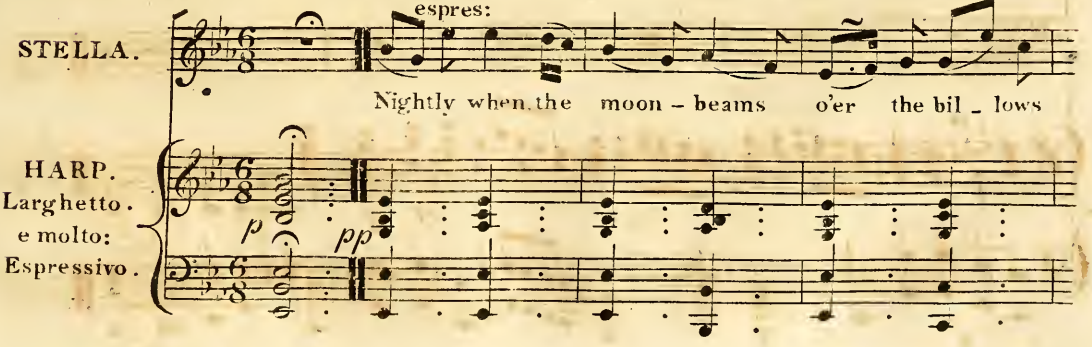
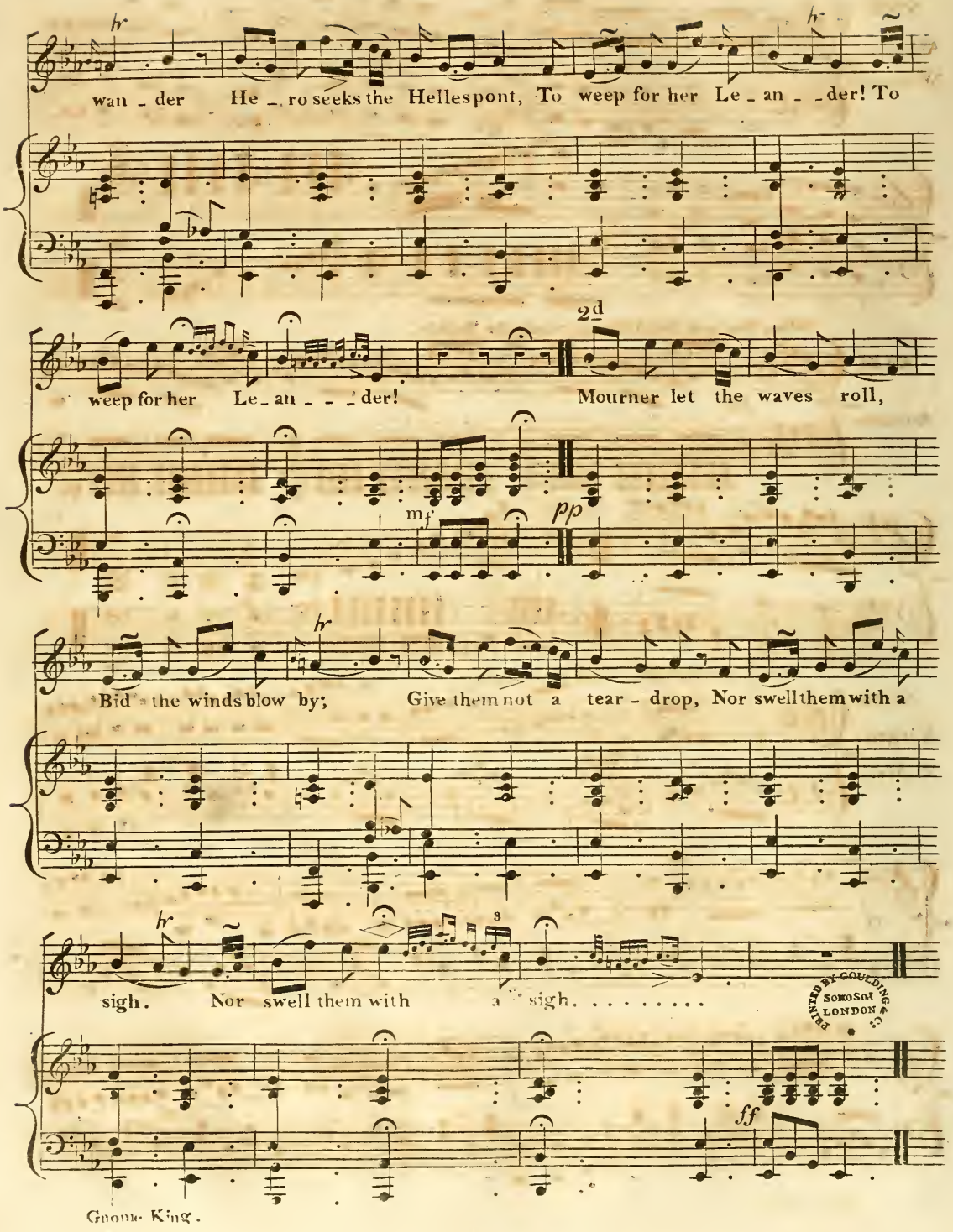
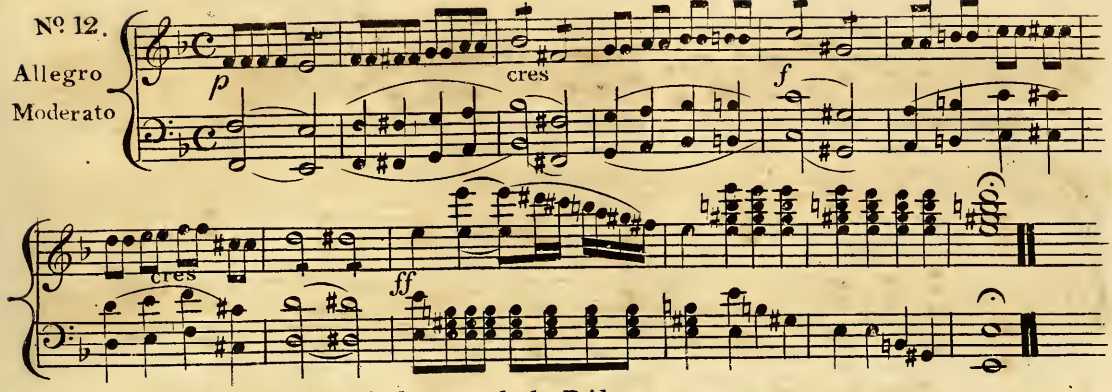
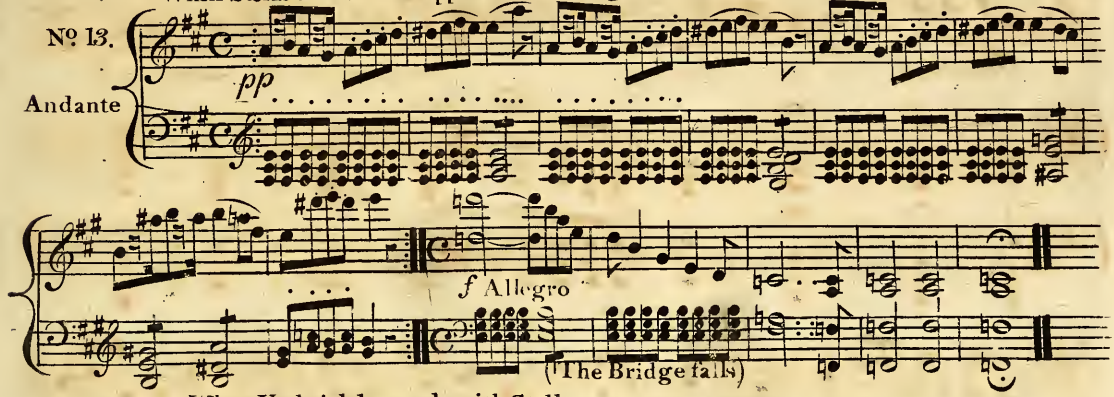
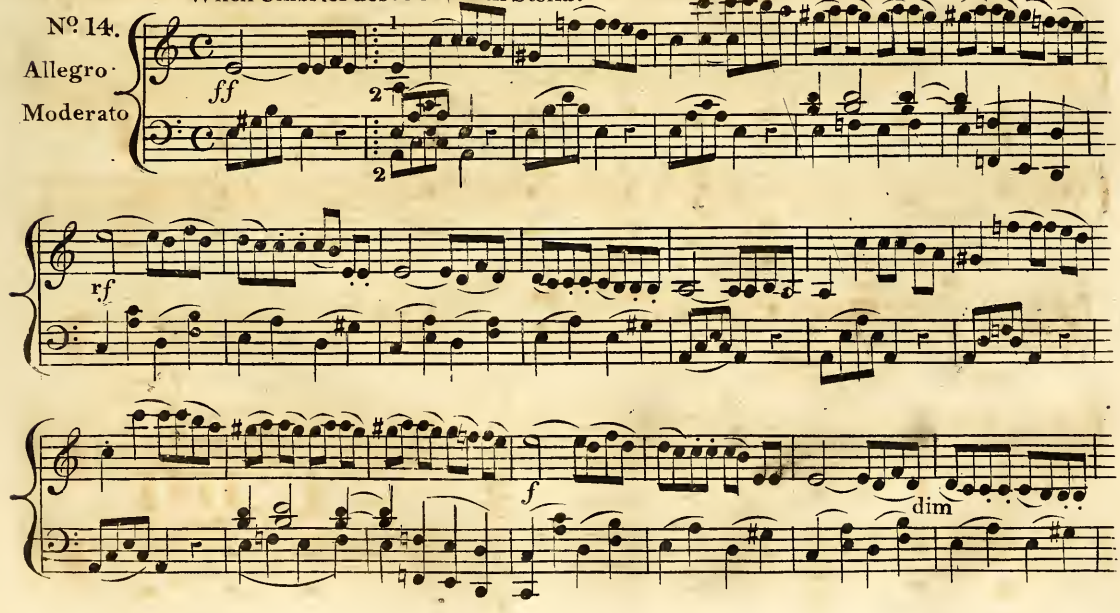
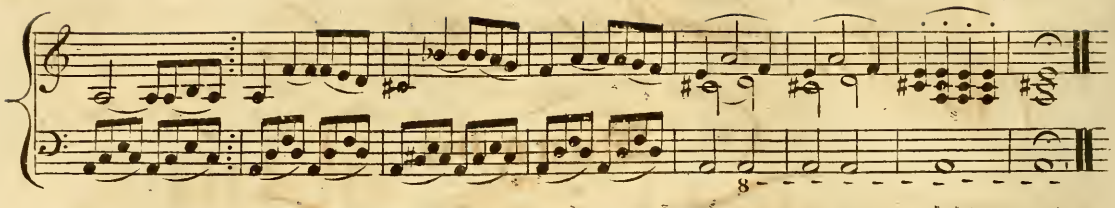

wan - der He - ro seeks the Hellespont, To weep for her Le - an - - der! To
2d
weep for her Le - an - - - der! Mourner let the waves roll,
mf
pp
Bid the winds blow by; Give them not a tear - drop, Nor swell them with a
sigh. Nor swell them with a sigh. . . . . .
PRINTED BY COULDING SOMOSOI LONDON & C.
ff
Gnome King.

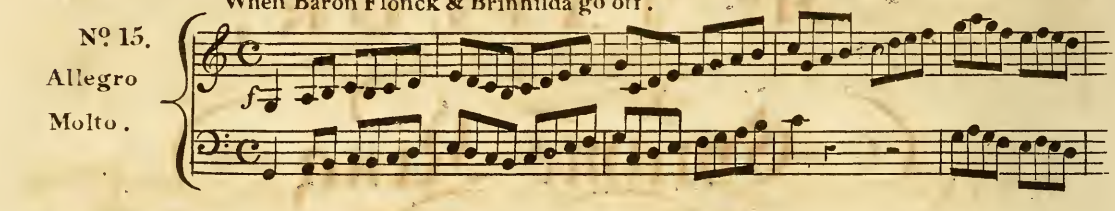
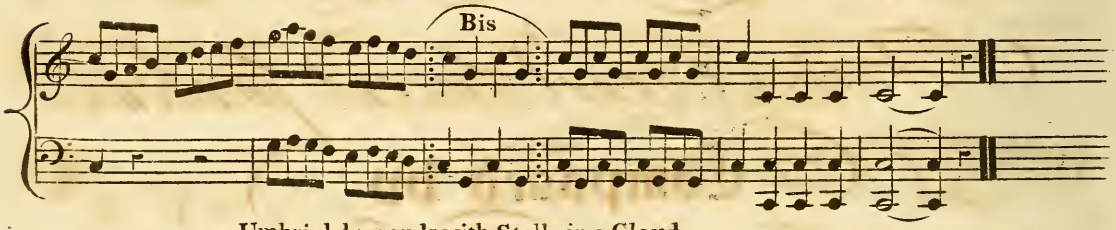
Umbriel changes the Scene to the Temple & Bridge.

When Stella & Brinhilda approach the Bridge.

When Umbriel descends with Stella.





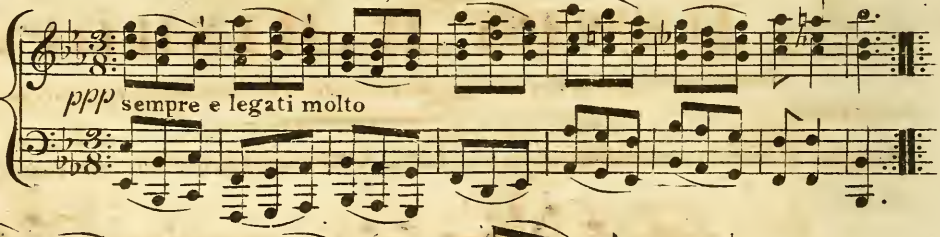
When Baron Flonck & Brinhilda go off.

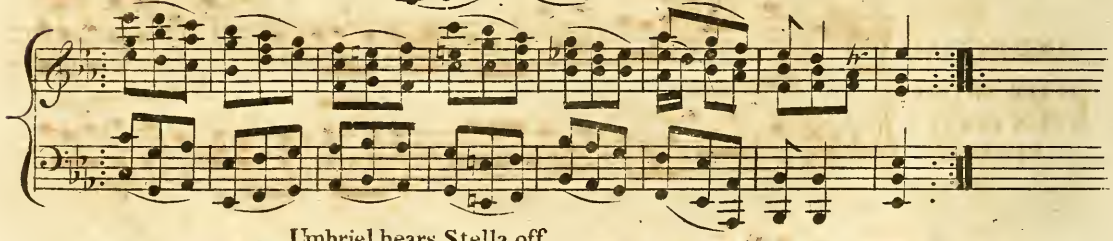
Nº 15.
Allegro
Molto.



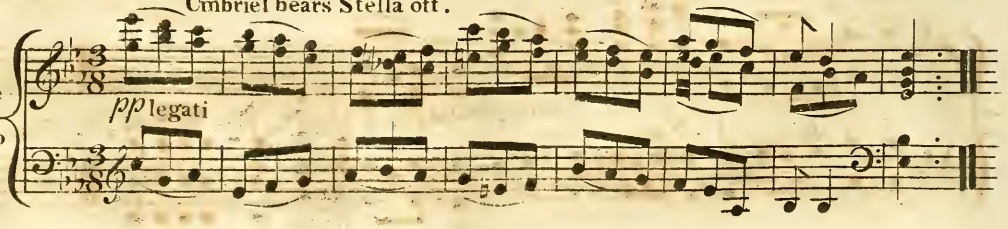
Umbriel descends with Stella, in a Cloud.

Nº 16.
Andante
Sostenuto





Umbriel bears Stella off.

Nº 17.
Andante
Sostenuto

Gnome King.

Our King will give us glorious sport.

Sung by

Mr. TAYLOR,

in the

Gnome King

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden

Ent Sta Hall

Pr.

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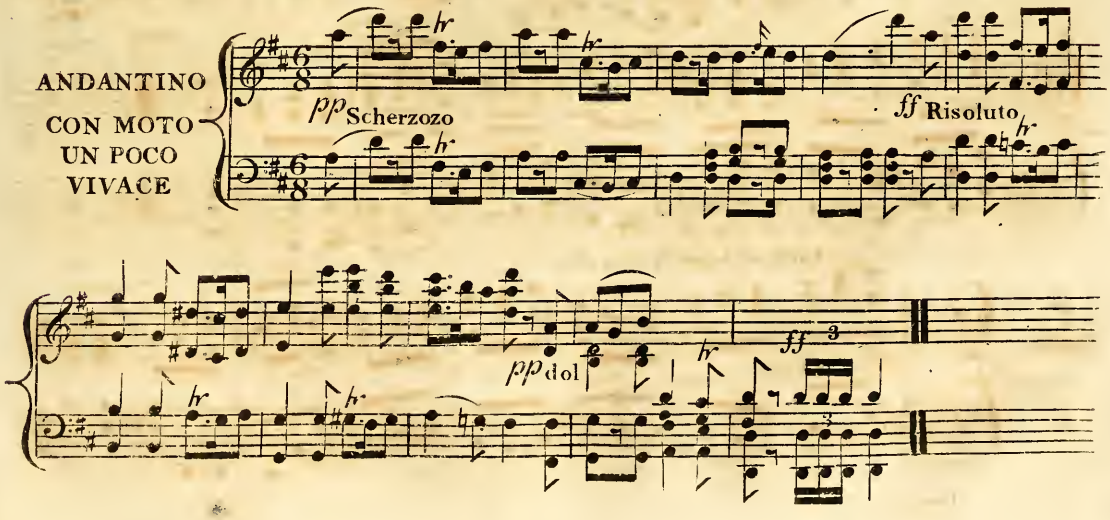
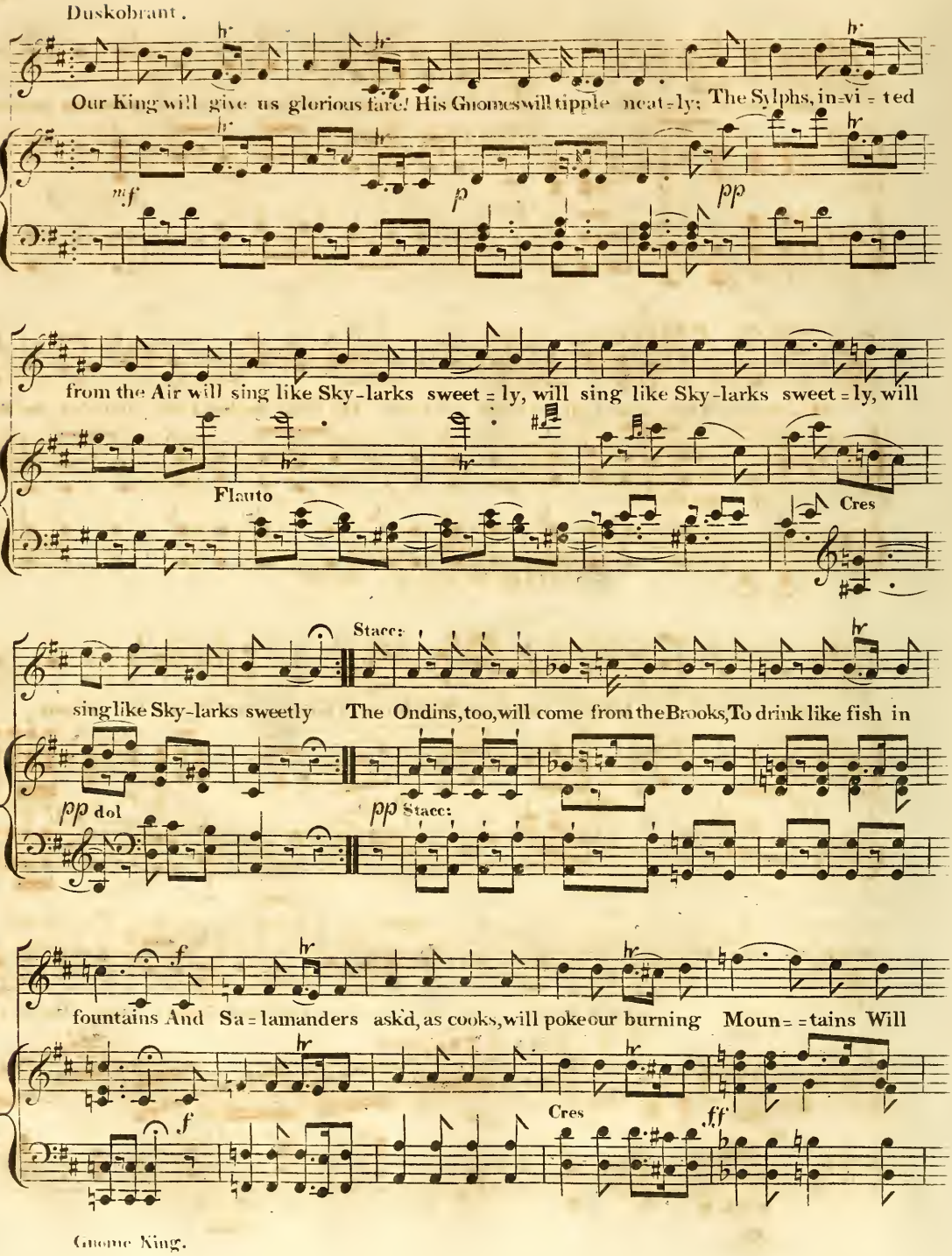
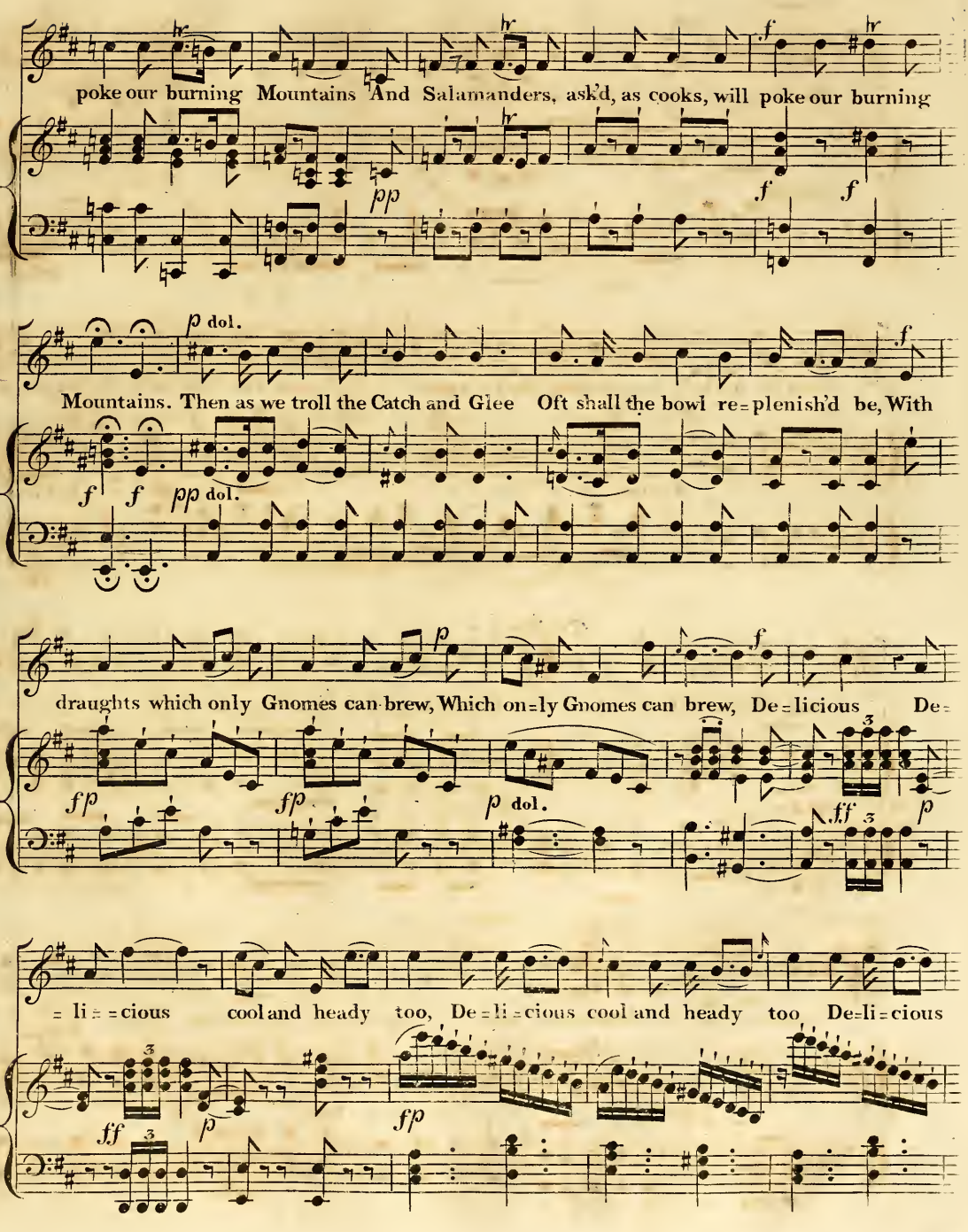
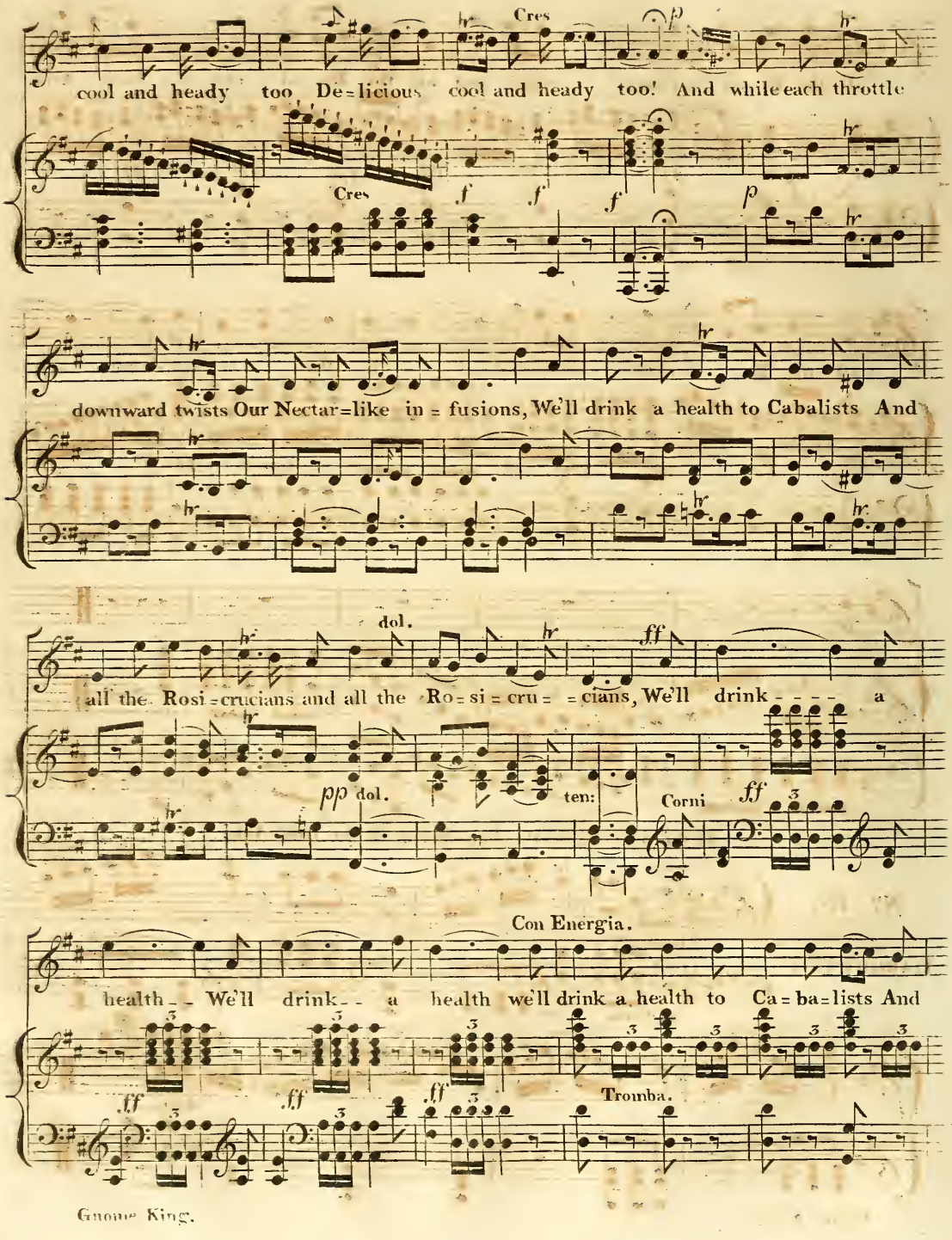
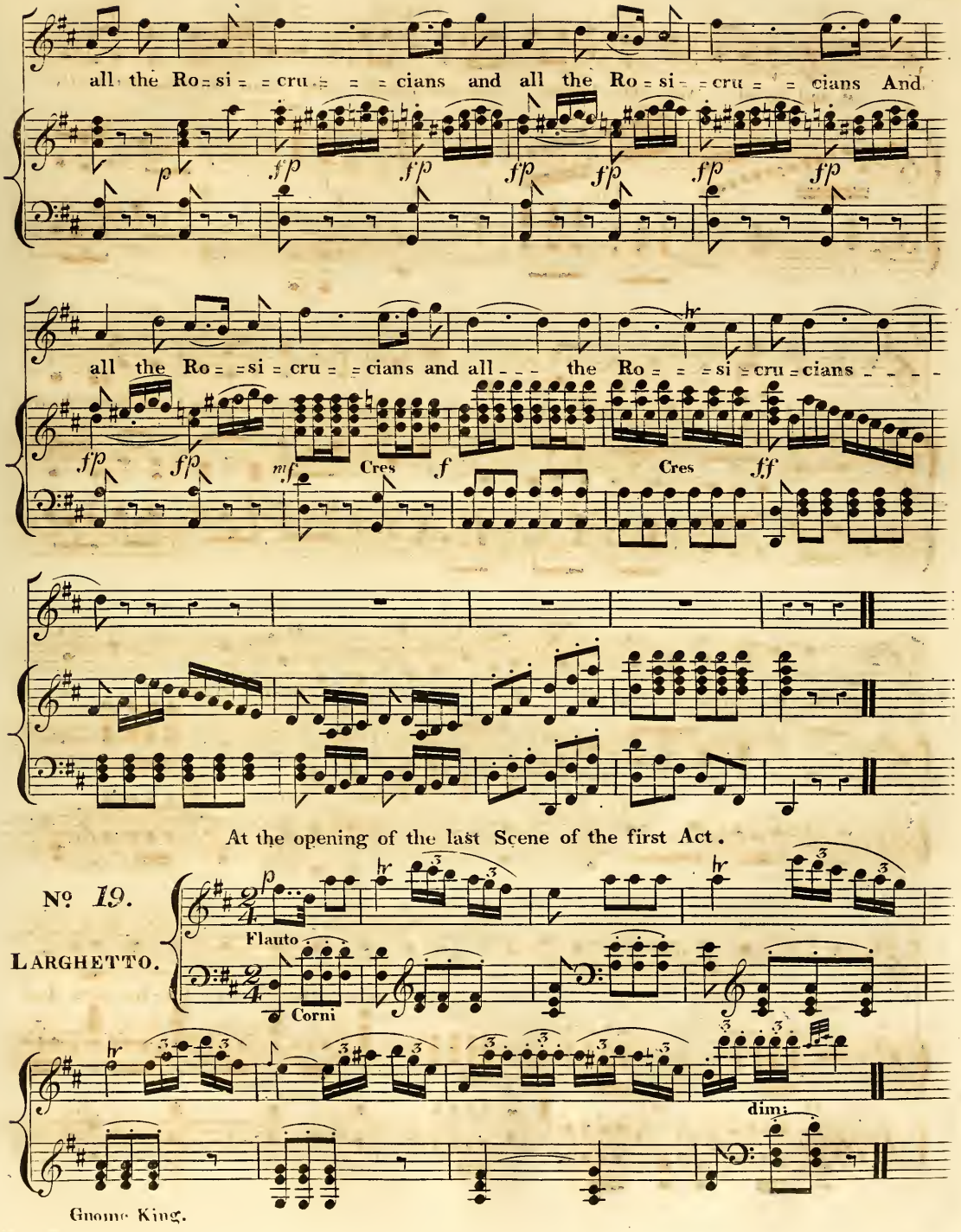

Duskobrant.


Our King will give us glorious fare! His Gnomes will tipple neat=ly; The Sylphs, in=vi=ted
mf
p
pp
from the Air will sing like Sky-larks sweet=ly, will sing like Sky-larks sweet=ly, will
Flauto
Cres
Stacc:
sing like Sky-larks sweetly The Ondins, too, will come from the Brooks, To drink like fish in
pp dol
pp Stacc:
f
fountains And Sa=lamanders askd, as cooks, will poke our burning Moun=tains Will
f
Cres
ff

Gnome King.

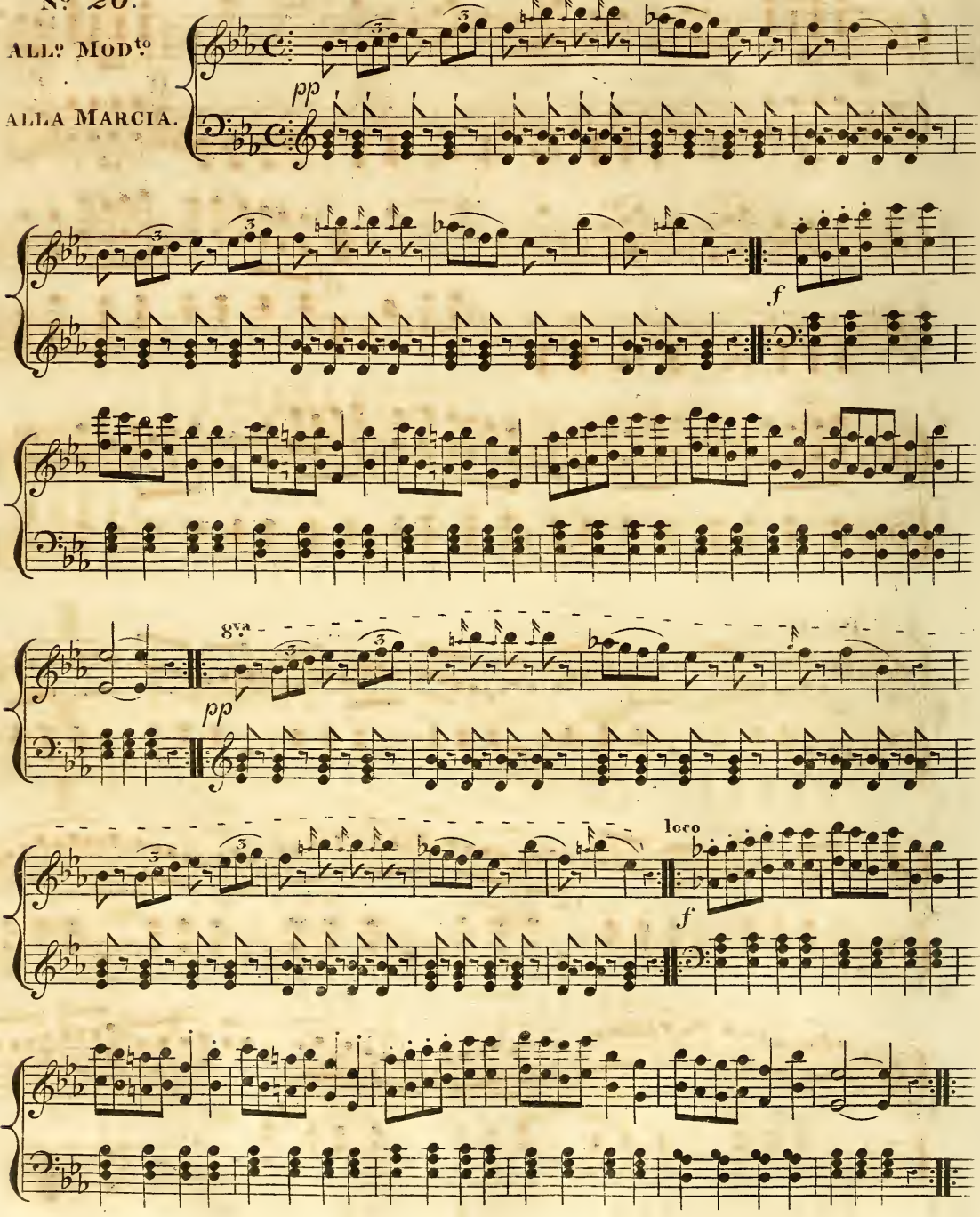
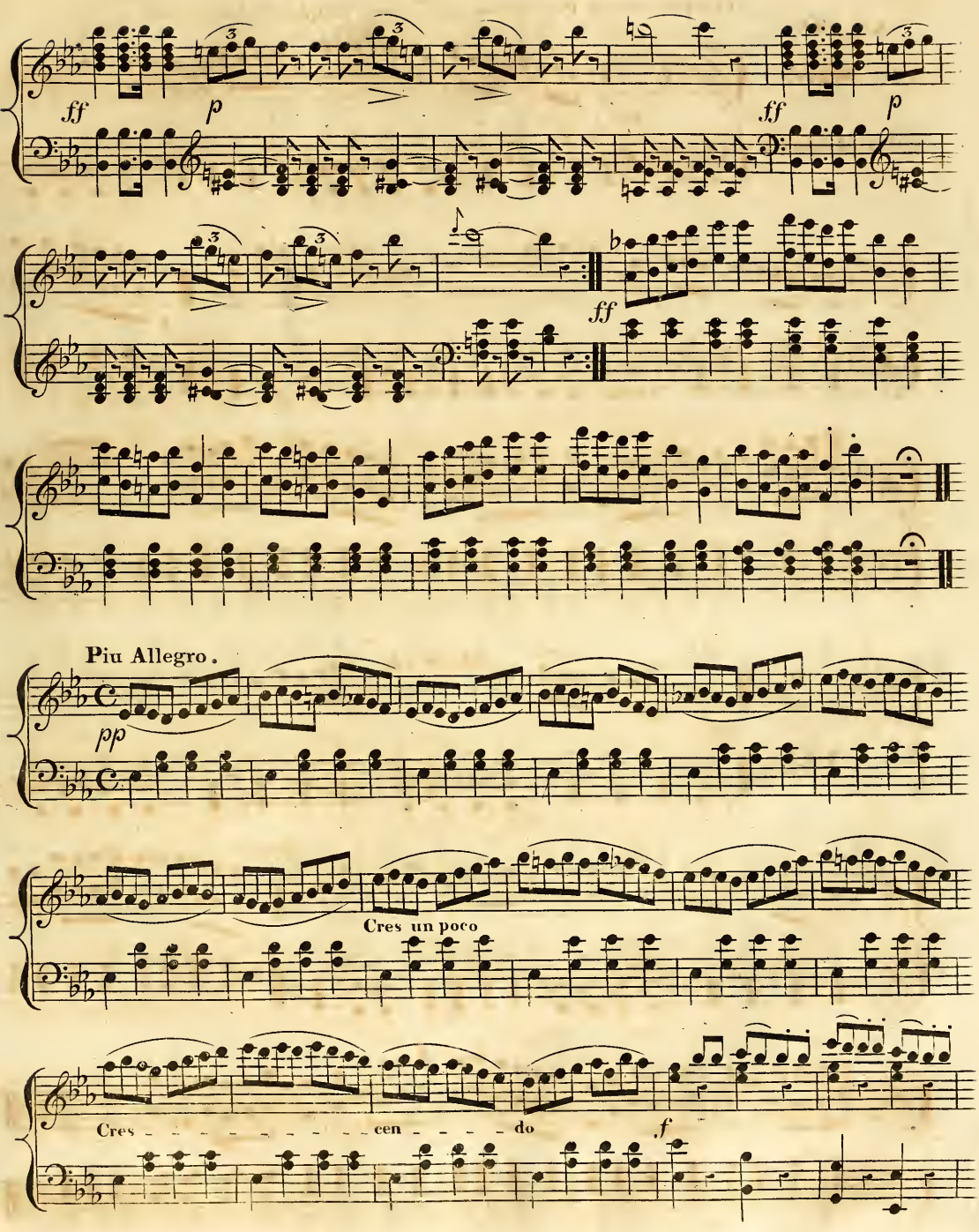
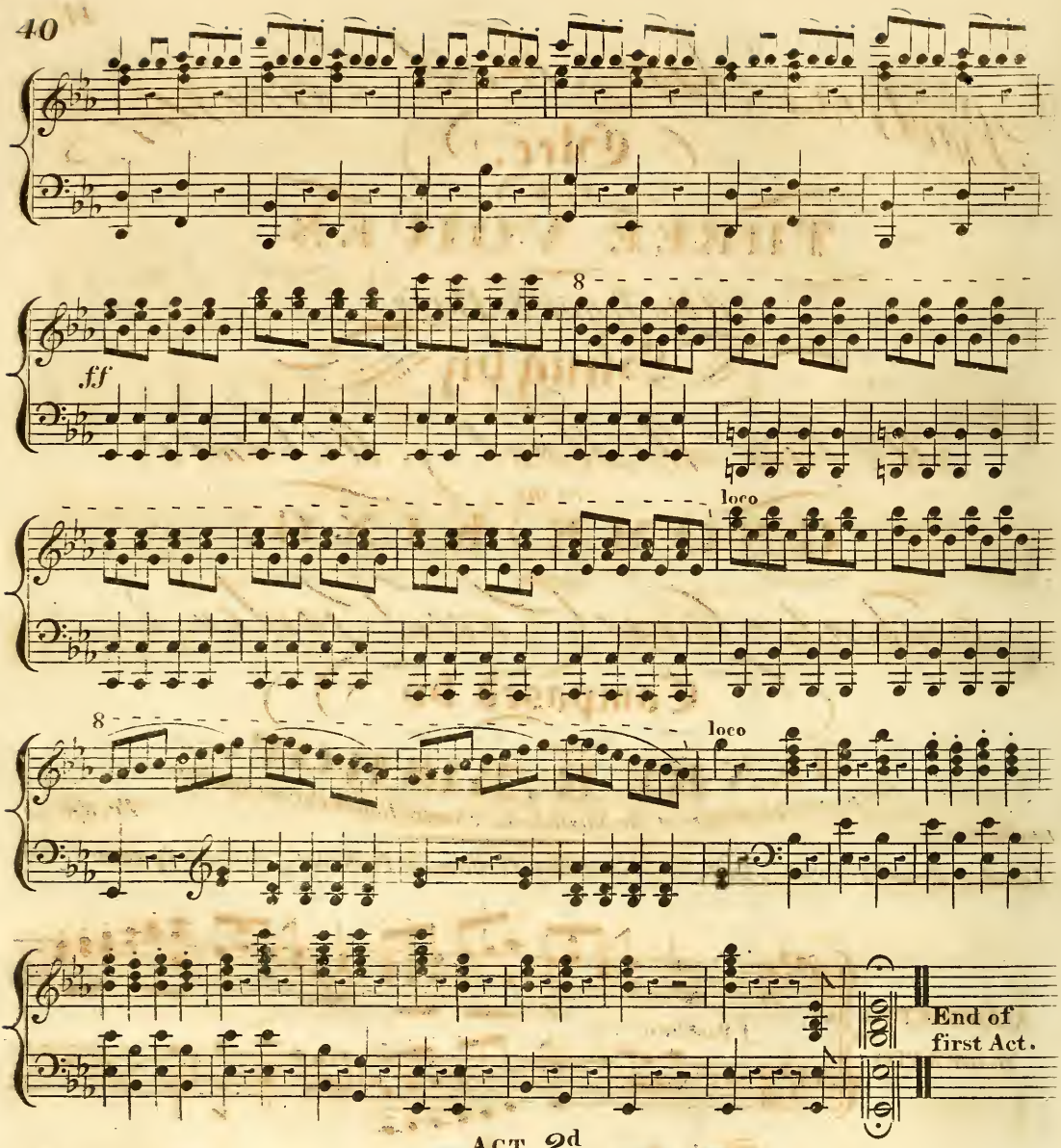

poke our burning Mountains And Salamanders, ask'd, as cooks, will poke our burning
Mountains. Then as we troll the Catch and Glee Oft shall the bowl re=plenish'd be, With
draughts which only Gnomes can brew, Which on=ly Gnomes can brew, De=licious De=
=li==cious cool and heady too, De=li=cious cool and heady too De=li=cious

Cres
cool and heady too De=licious cool and heady too! And while each throttle
Cres
downward twists Our Nectar=like in=fusions, We'll drink a health to Cabalists And
dol.
all the Rosi=crucians and all the Ro=si=cru= =cians, We'll drink - - - - a
pp dol.
ten:
Corni
Con Energia.
health - - We'll drink - - a health we'll drink a health to Ca=ba=lists And
Tromba.

Gnome King.

all the Ro = si = = cru = = = cians and all the Ro = si = = cru = = cians And
p
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
all the Ro = = si = cru = = cians and all - - - the Ro = = = si = cru = cians - - - -
ff
ff
mf
Cres
f
Cres
ff
At the opening of the last Scene of the first Act.
No 19.
LARGHETTO.
p
Flauto
Corni
dim:
Gnome King.

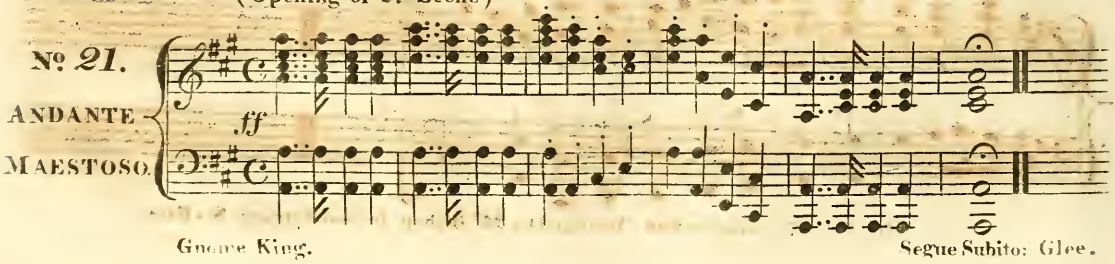
The Pageant; & Procession of Gnomes, Sylphs, Salamanders &c. &c.

No. 20.

ALL? MOD?

ALLA MARCIA.

Gnome King.

ff
p
ff
p
ff
Piu Allegro.
pp
Cres un poco
Cres - - - - - - - - cen - - - - do
f

ACT 2d

(Opening of 2d Scene)



Gnome King.

Segue Subito: Glee.

Bactria's Sage, Fam'd Eremite,

Glee,

FOR

THREE VOICES

(Alto, Tenor & Bass,)

Sung by

Mr Pyne, Mr Hunt, & Mr Comer;

in the

GNOME KING,

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

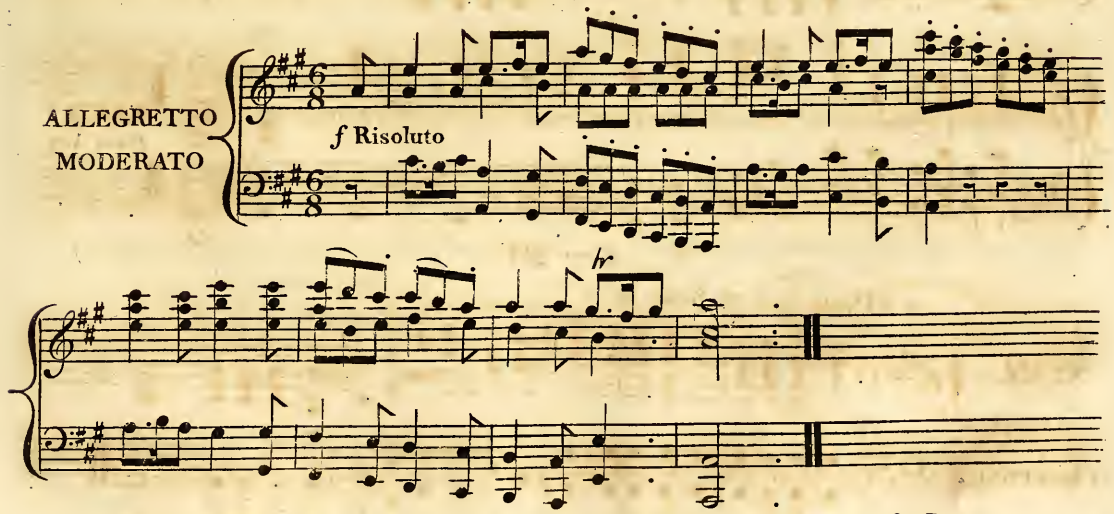
Composed by

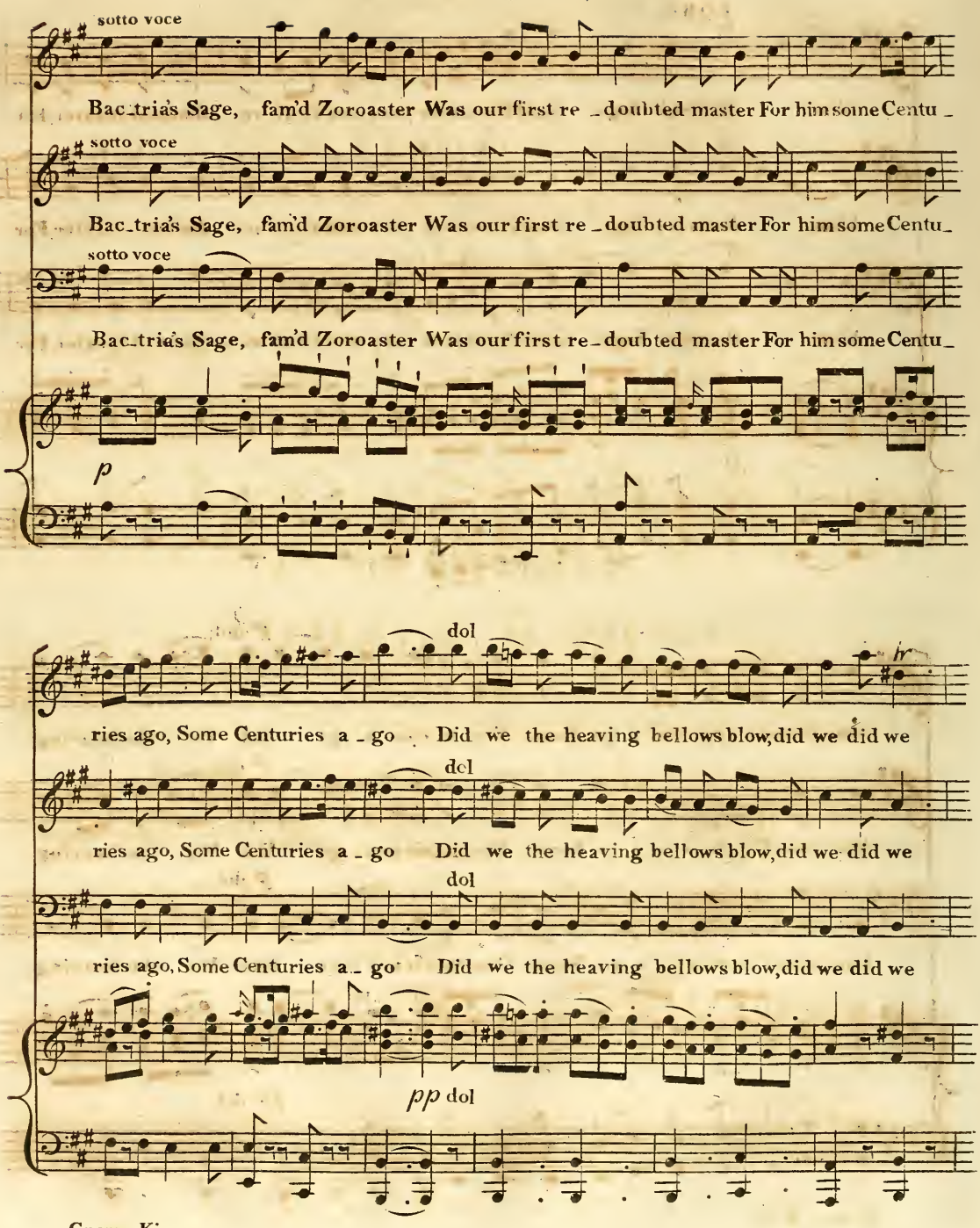
HENRY R. BISHOP.

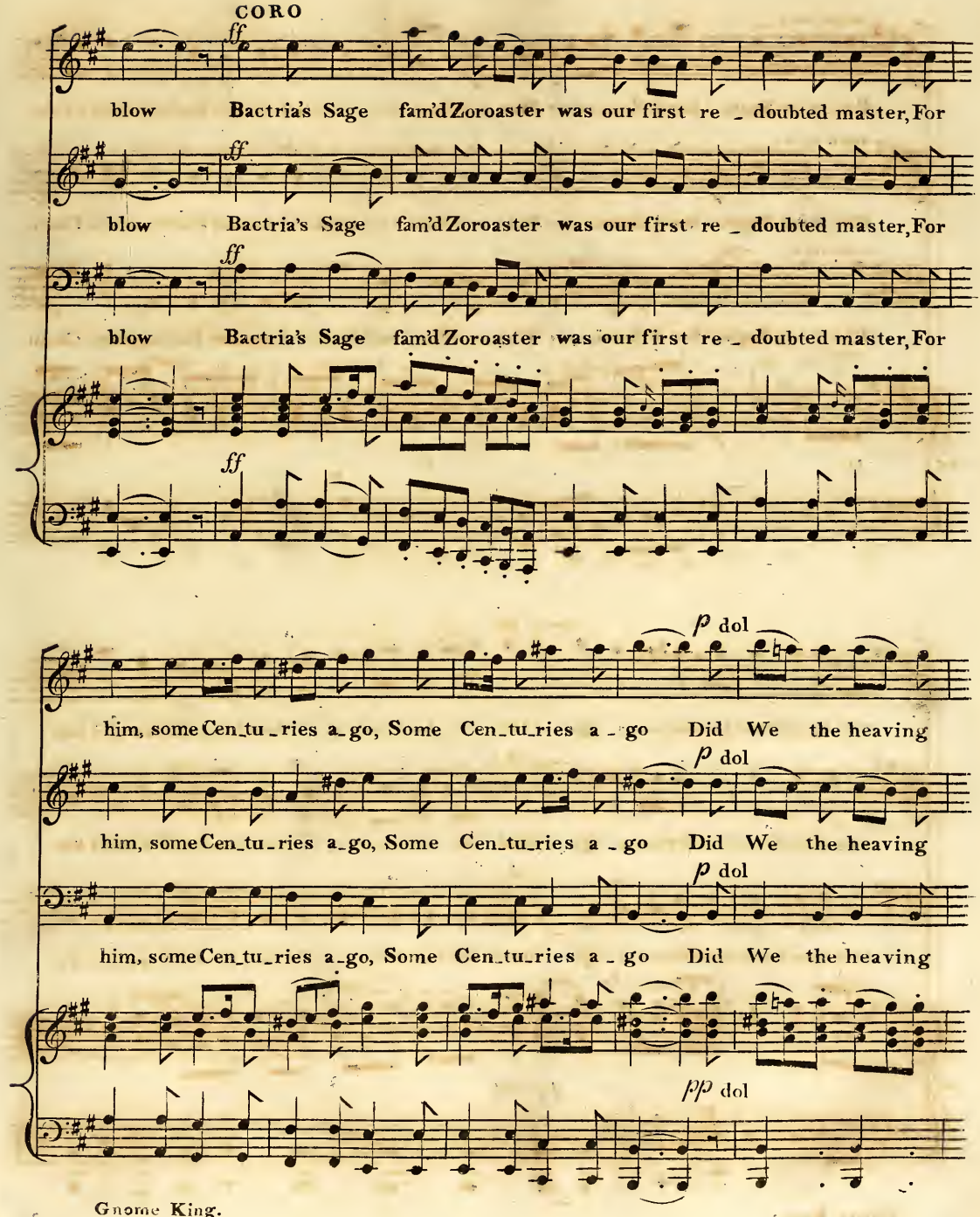
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

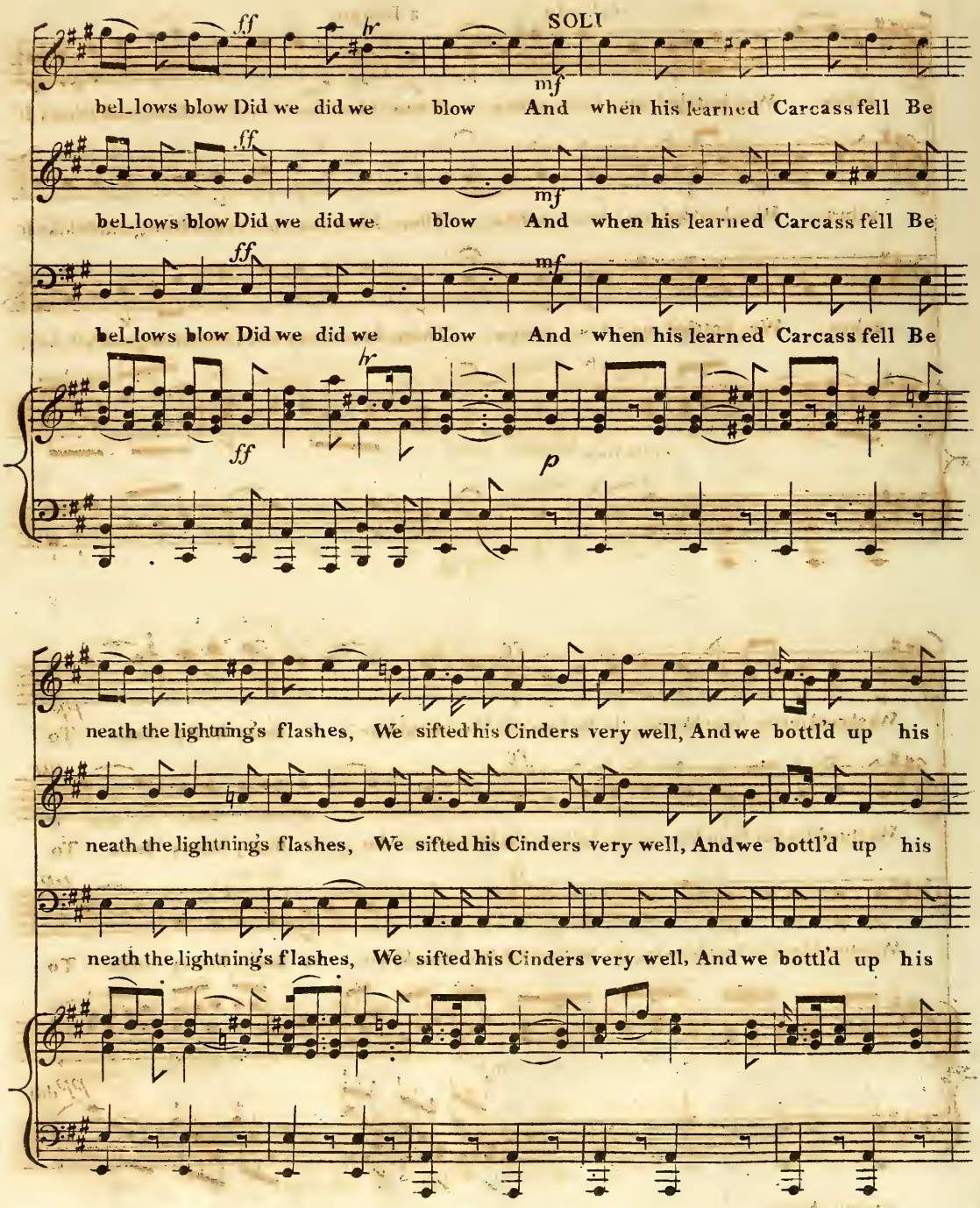
Ent Sta Hall. Pr. 3/6

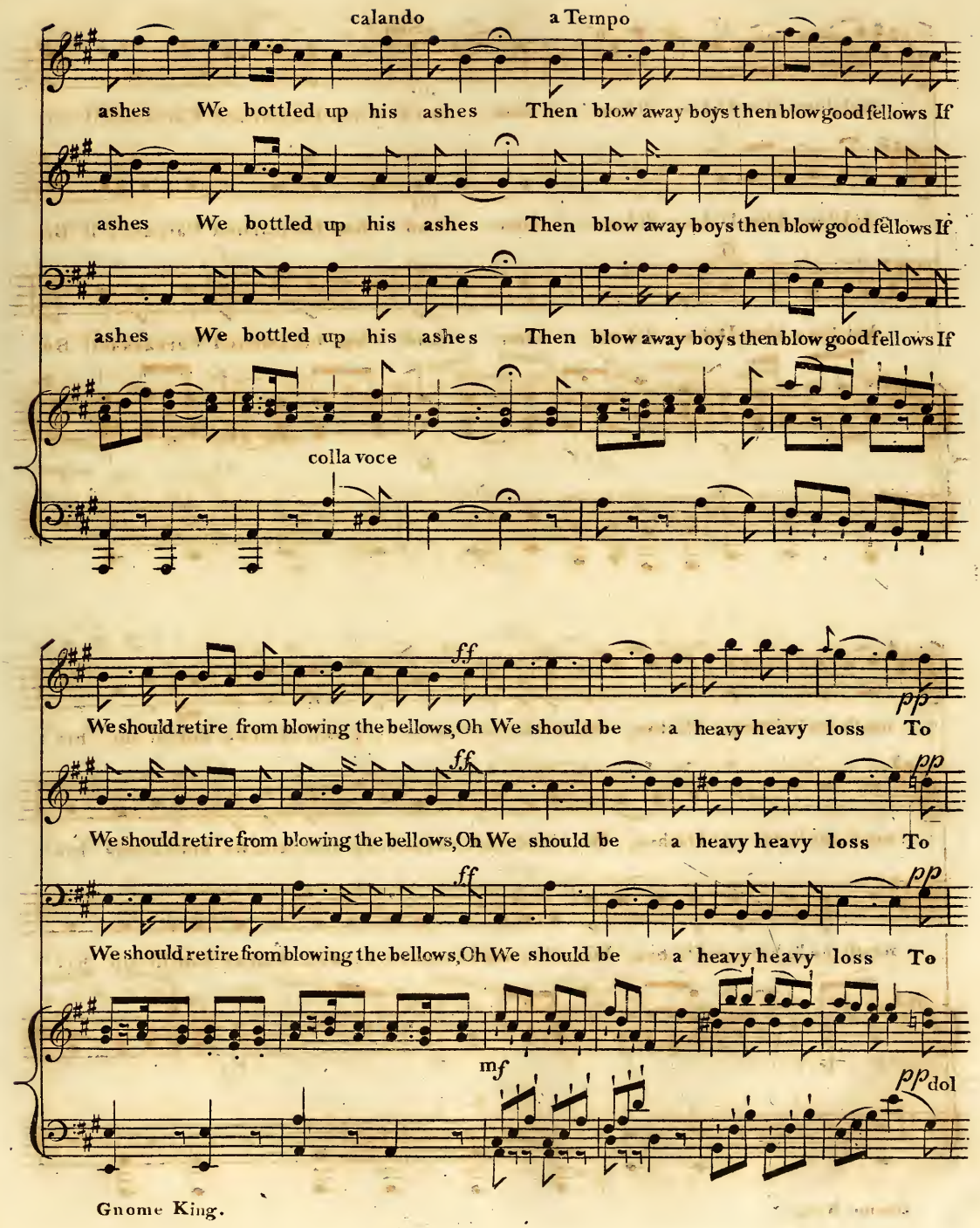
London Printed for the Author by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20 Soho Square

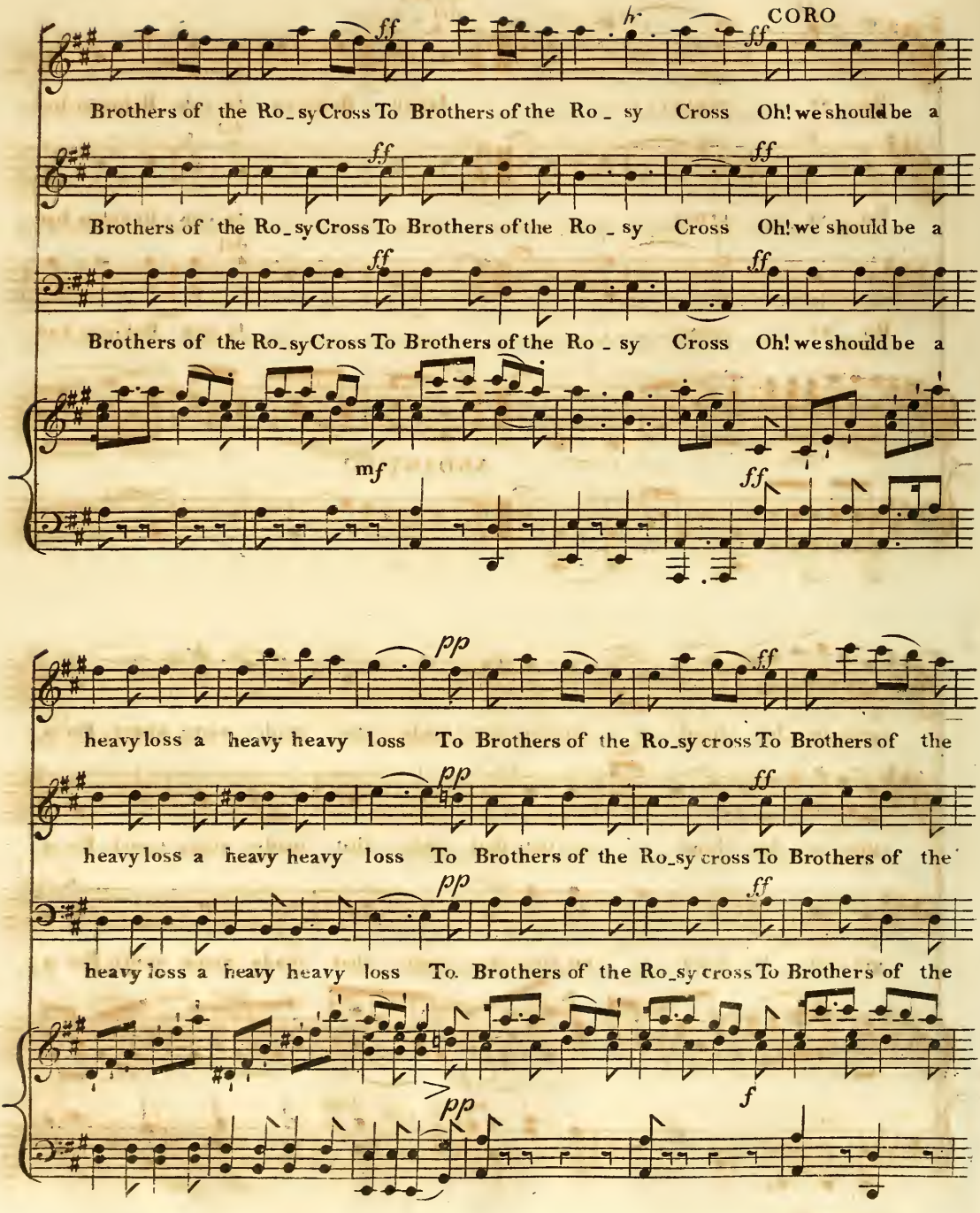


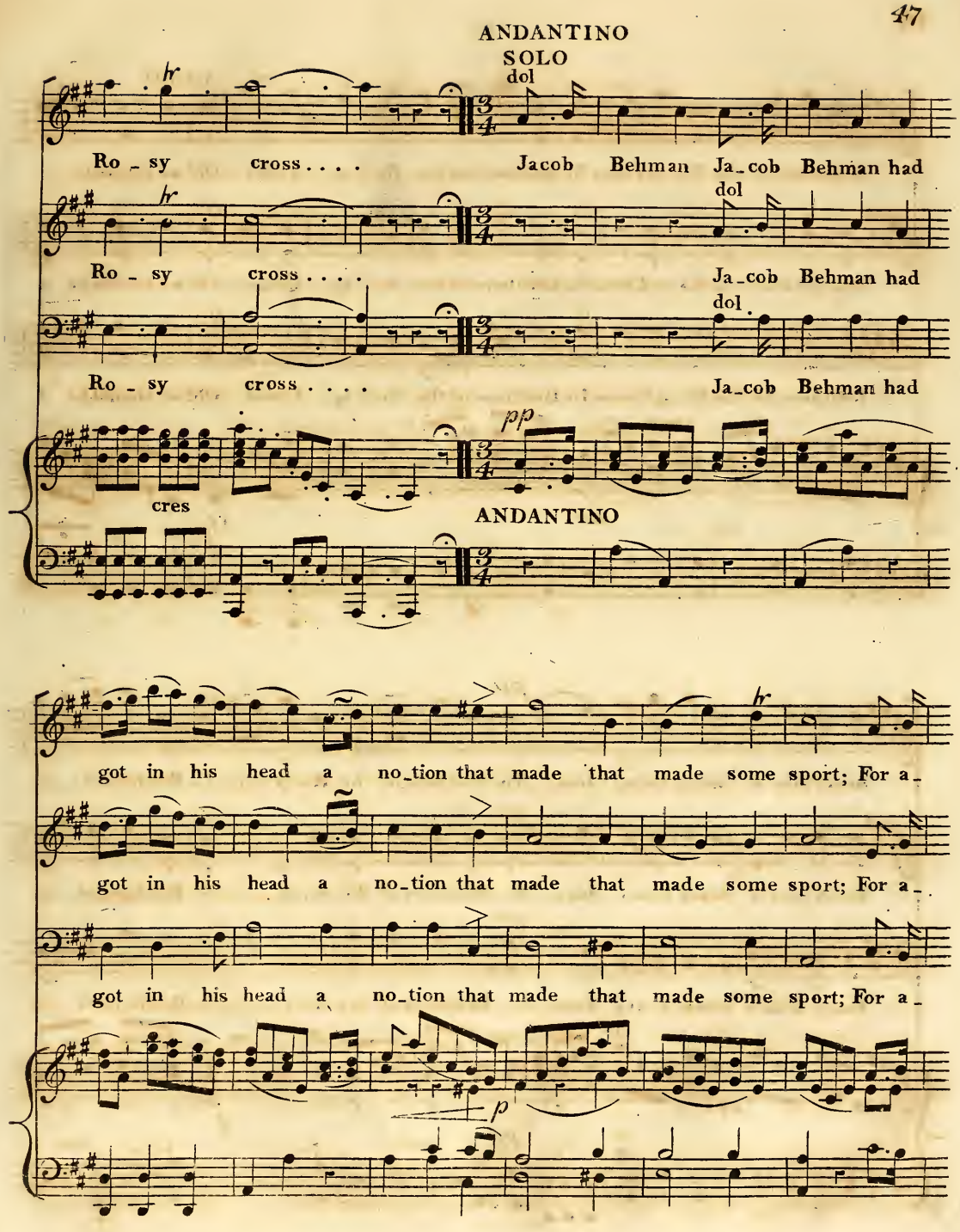
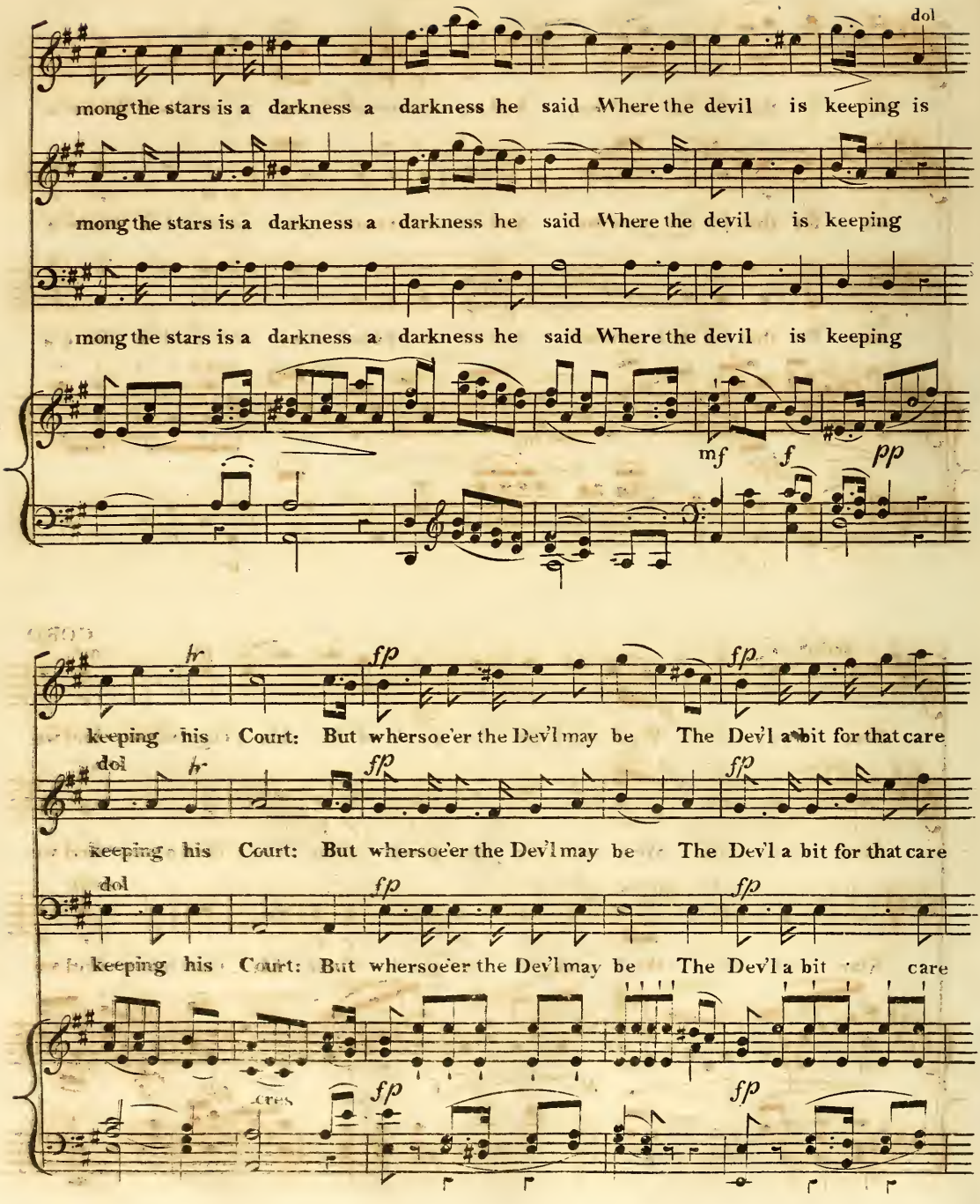
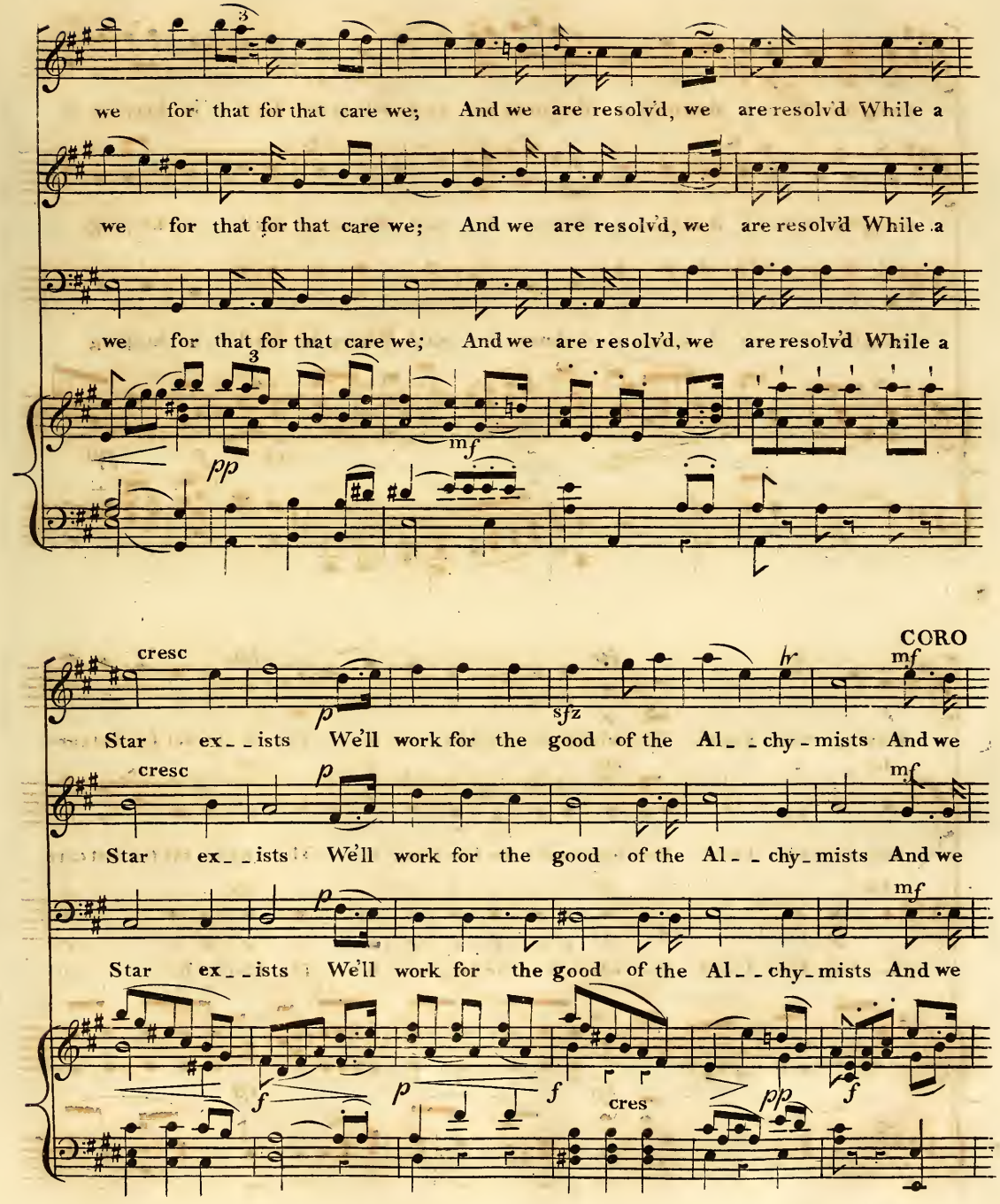
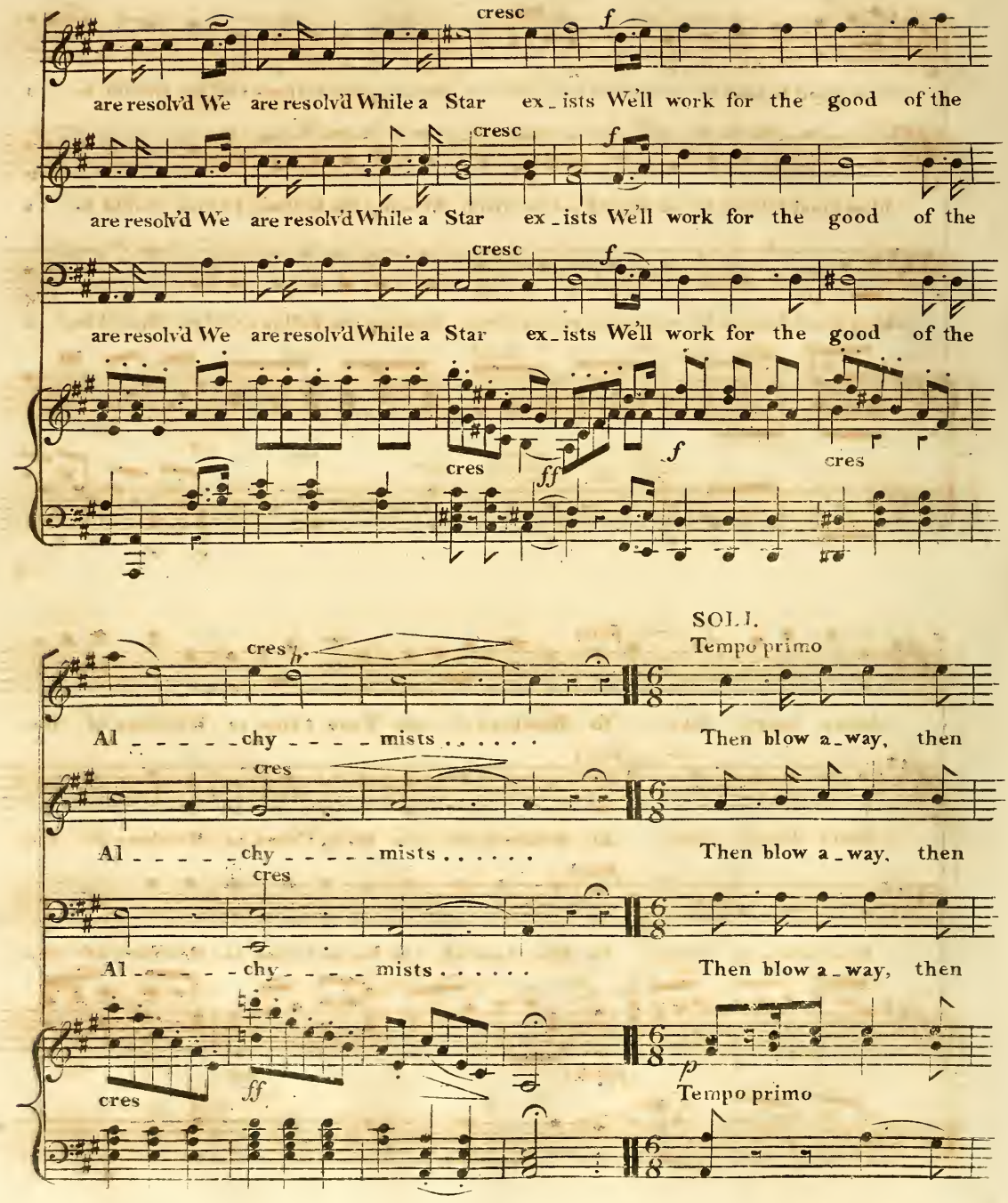
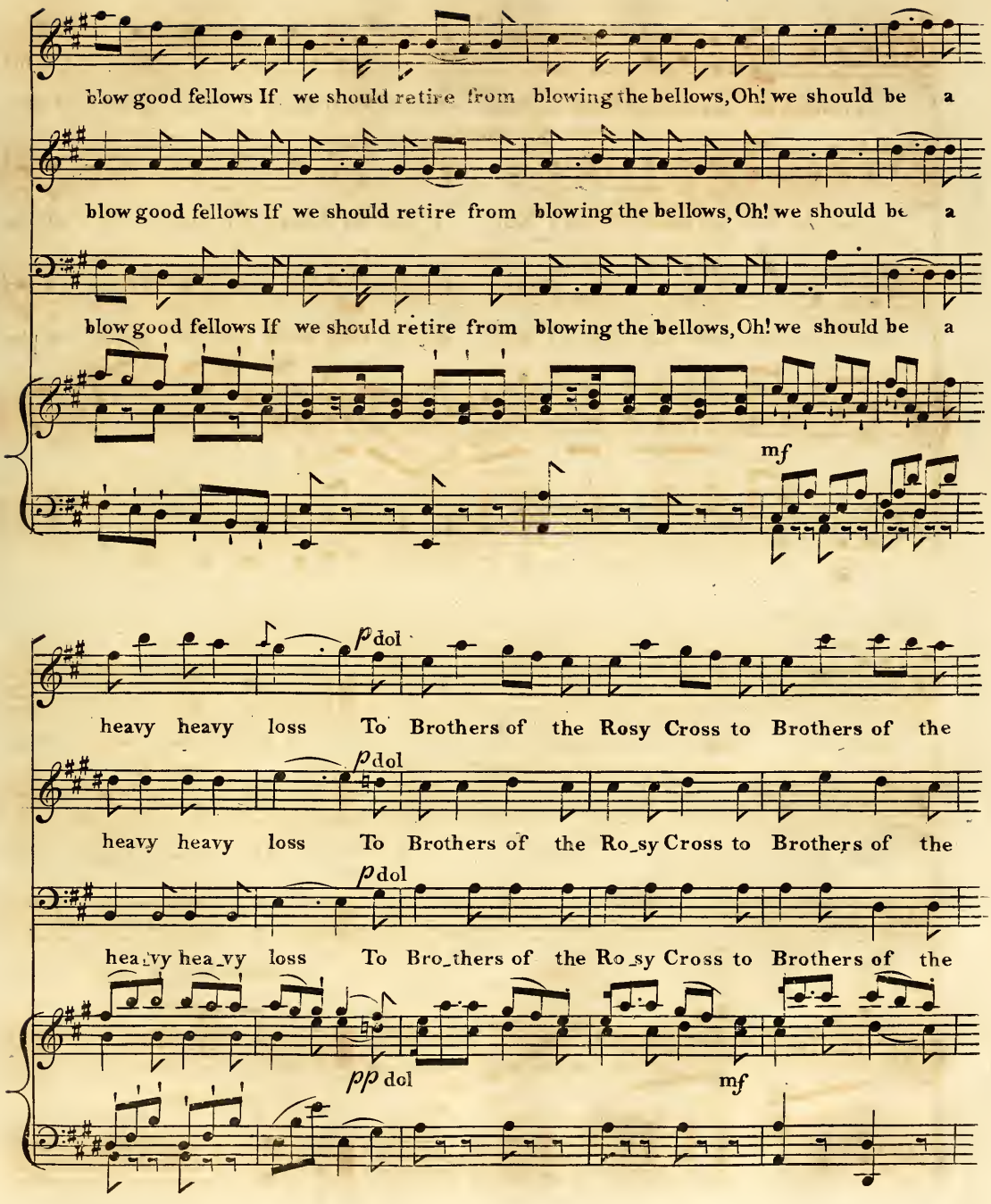
NB. This Glee may be had, Arranged by Mr Bishop for two Sopranos & a Bass

sotto voce
Bac_tria's Sage, fam'd Zoroaster Was our first re_doubted master For him some Centu_
sotto voce
Bac_tria's Sage, fam'd Zoroaster Was our first re_doubted master For him some Centu_
sotto voce
Bac_tria's Sage, fam'd Zoroaster Was our first re_doubted master For him some Centu_
p
dol
ries ago, Some Centuries a_go Did we the heaving bellows blow, did we did we
dol
ries ago, Some Centuries a_go Did we the heaving bellows blow, did we did we
dol
ries ago, Some Centuries a_go Did we the heaving bellows blow, did we did we
pp dol

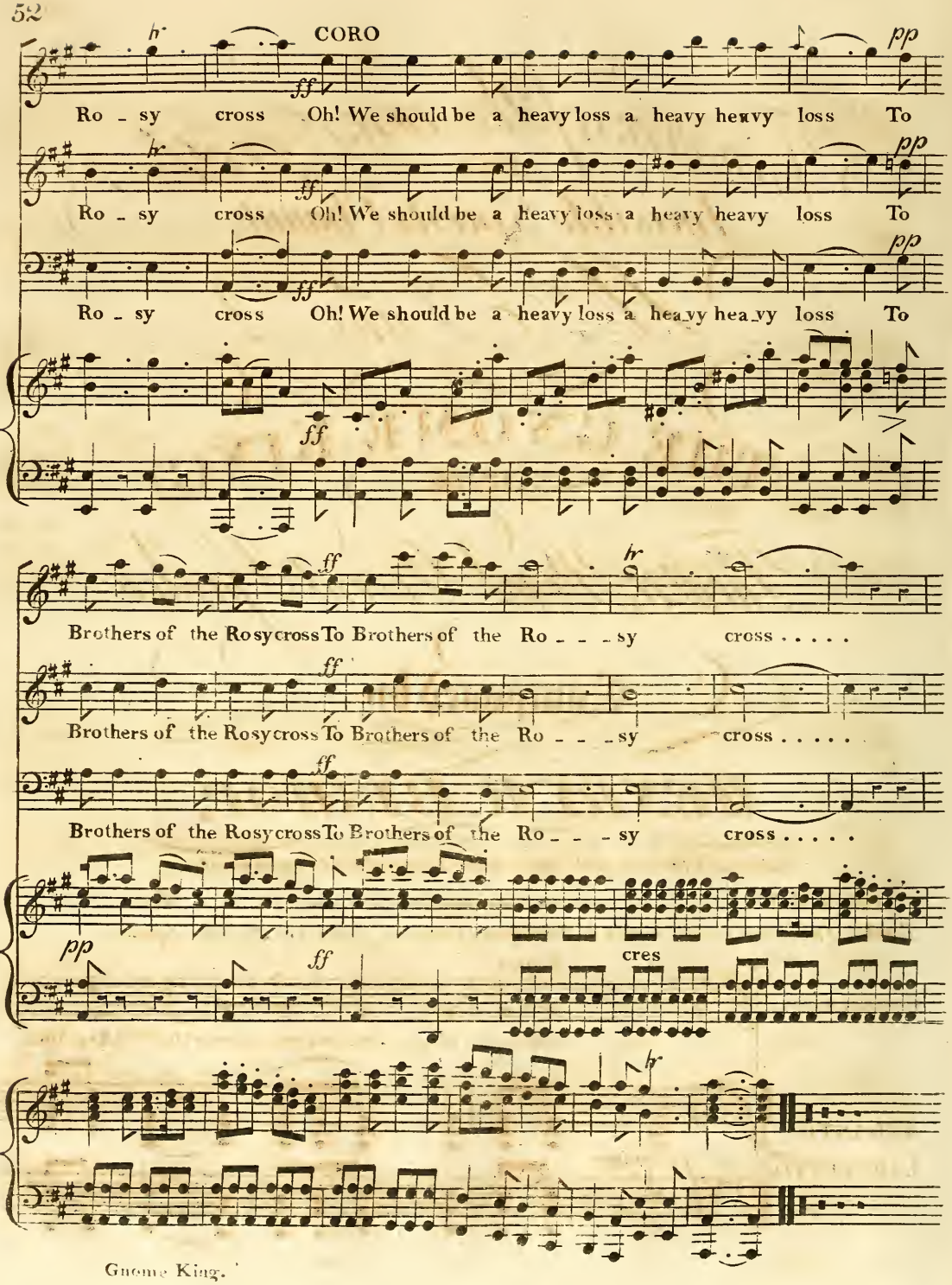
Gnome King.

CORO
ff
blow Bactria's Sage fam'd Zoroaster was our first re _ doubted master, For
blow Bactria's Sage fam'd Zoroaster was our first re _ doubted master, For
blow Bactria's Sage fam'd Zoroaster was our first re _ doubted master, For
p dol
him, some Cen_tu_ries a_go, Some Cen_tu_ries a _ go Did We the heaving
him, some Cen_tu_ries a_go, Some Cen_tu_ries a _ go Did We the heaving
him, some Cen_tu_ries a_go, Some Cen_tu_ries a _ go Did We the heaving
ppp dol

Gnome King.

SOLI
ff
hr
mf
bel_lows blow Did we did we blow And when his learned Carcass fell Be
bel_lows blow Did we did we blow And when his learned Carcass fell Be
bel_lows blow Did we did we blow And when his learned Carcass fell Be
ff
hr
ff
p
neath the lightning's flashes, We sifted his Cinders very well, And we bottl'd up his
neath the lightning's flashes, We sifted his Cinders very well, And we bottl'd up his
neath the lightning's flashes, We sifted his Cinders very well, And we bottl'd up his


calando
a Tempo
ashes We bottled up his ashes Then blow away boys then blow good fellows If
ashes We bottled up his ashes Then blow away boys then blow good fellows If
ashes We bottled up his ashes Then blow away boys then blow good fellows If
colla voce
ff
pp
We should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh We should be a heavy heavy loss To
ff
pp
We should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh We should be a heavy heavy loss To
ff
pp
We should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh We should be a heavy heavy loss To
mf
pp dol

Gnome King.

CORO
ff
Brothers of the Ro_sy Cross To Brothers of the Ro _ sy Cross Oh! we should be a
Brothers of the Ro_sy Cross To Brothers of the Ro _ sy Cross Oh! we should be a
Brothers of the Ro_sy Cross To Brothers of the Ro _ sy Cross Oh! we should be a
mf
heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To Brothers of the Ro_sy cross To Brothers of the
heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To Brothers of the Ro_sy cross To Brothers of the
heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To Brothers of the Ro_sy cross To Brothers of the
pp
f

Gnome King.

ANDANTINO
SOLO
dol
Ro - sy cross . . . . Jacob Behman Ja-cob Behman had
Ro - sy cross . . . . Ja-cob Behman had
Ro - sy cross . . . . Ja-cob Behman had
pp
cres
ANDANTINO
got in his head a no-tion that made that made some sport; For a-
got in his head a no-tion that made that made some sport; For a-
got in his head a no-tion that made that made some sport; For a-
p

dol
mong the stars is a darkness a darkness he said Where the devil is keeping is
mong the stars is a darkness a darkness he said Where the devil is keeping
mong the stars is a darkness a darkness he said Where the devil is keeping
mf
f
pp
hr
fp
fp
keeping his Court: But whersoe'er the Dev'l may be The Dev'l a bit for that care
dol
hr
fp
fp
keeping his Court: But whersoe'er the Dev'l may be The Dev'l a bit for that care
dol
fp
fp
keeping his Court: But whersoe'er the Dev'l may be The Dev'l a bit care
cres
fp
fp

we for that for that care we; And we are resolv'd, we are resolv'd While a
we for that for that care we; And we are resolv'd, we are resolv'd While a
we for that for that care we; And we are resolv'd, we are resolv'd While a
pp
mf
cresc
p
sfz
hr
CORO
mf
Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the Al_chy_mists And we
cresc
p
mf
Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the Al_chy_mists And we
p
mf
Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the Al_chy_mists And we
f
p
f
cres
pp
f

cresc
f
are resolv'd We are resolv'd While a Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the
cresc
f
are resolv'd We are resolv'd While a Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the
cresc
f
are resolv'd We are resolv'd While a Star ex_ists We'll work for the good of the
cres
ff
f
cres
cres
Al_____chy____mists.....
SOLI.
Tempo primo
Then blow a_way, then
cres
Al_____chy____mists.....
Then blow a_way, then
cres
Al_____chy____mists.....
Then blow a_way, then
cres
ff
p
Tempo primo

blow good fellows If we should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh! we should be a
blow good fellows If we should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh! we should be a
blow good fellows If we should retire from blowing the bellows, Oh! we should be a
mf
p dol
heavy heavy loss To Brothers of the Rosy Cross to Brothers of the
p dol
heavy heavy loss To Brothers of the Ro_sy Cross to Brothers of the
p dol
hea_vy hea_vy loss To Bro_thers of the Ro_sy Cross to Brothers of the
pp dol
mf

Gnome King.

CORO
Ro - sy cross Oh! We should be a heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To
Ro - sy cross Oh! We should be a heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To
Ro - sy cross Oh! We should be a heavy loss a heavy heavy loss To
Brothers of the Rosycross To Brothers of the Ro - - - sy cross . . . . .
Brothers of the Rosycross To Brothers of the Ro - - - sy cross . . . . .
Brothers of the Rosycross To Brothers of the Ro - - - sy cross . . . . .
cres

Treasures of the rarest worth

THE

Invisible Spirits Chaunt,

Mr. Pyne,

IN

THE GNOME KING!

AT THE

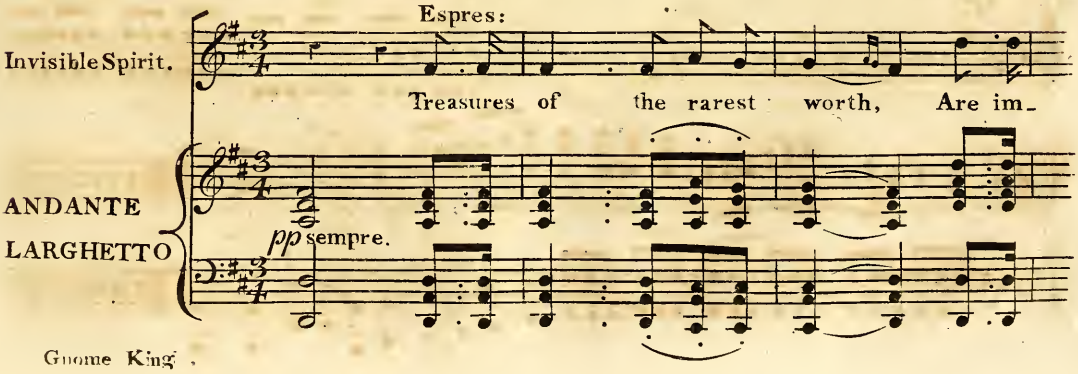
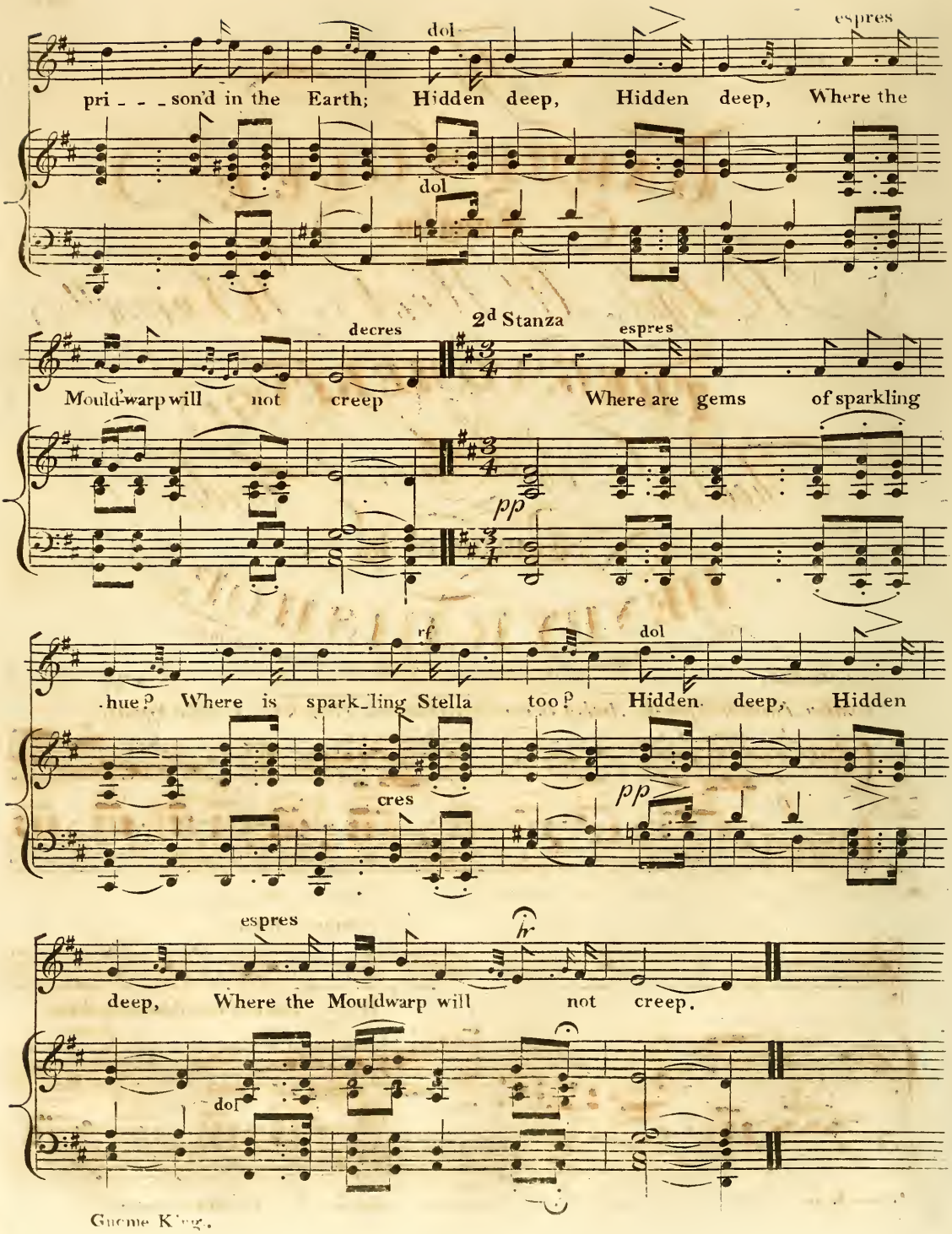
Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price*

London, Published for the Author, by Goulding, D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square.

dol
espres
pri - - - son'd in the Earth; Hidden deep, Hidden deep, Where the
dol
decres
2d Stanza
espres
Mould-warp will not creep Where are gems of sparkling
pp
rf
dol
hue? Where is spark_ling Stella too? Hidden deep, Hidden
cres
pp
espres
deep, Where the Mouldwarp will not creep.
dol

The GABRE'S GLEE,

Sung by

Mr. Pyne, Mr. Hunt & Mr. Durusett,

IN

THE GNOME KING!

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden!

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall, Price 2/6

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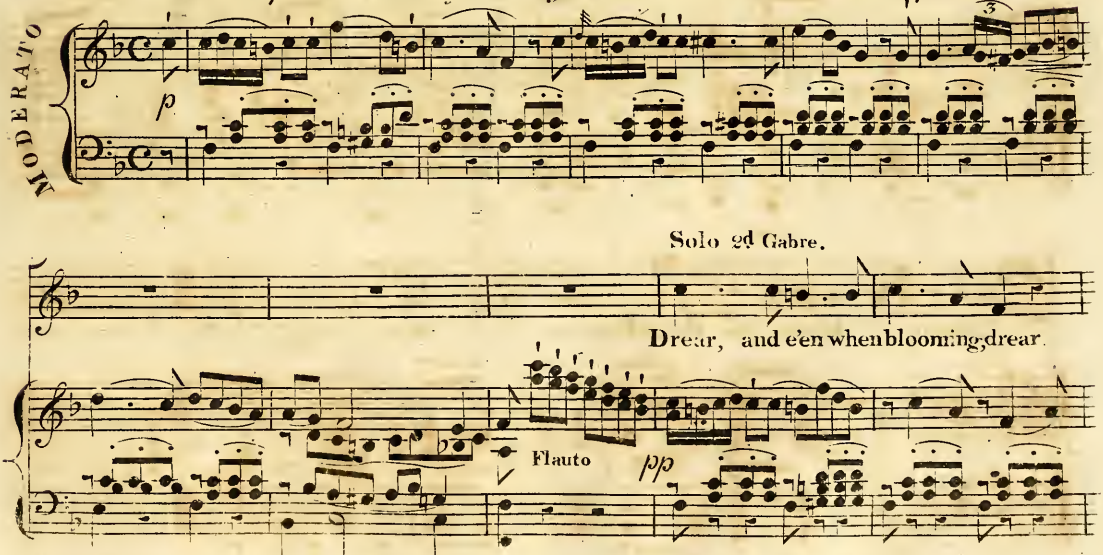
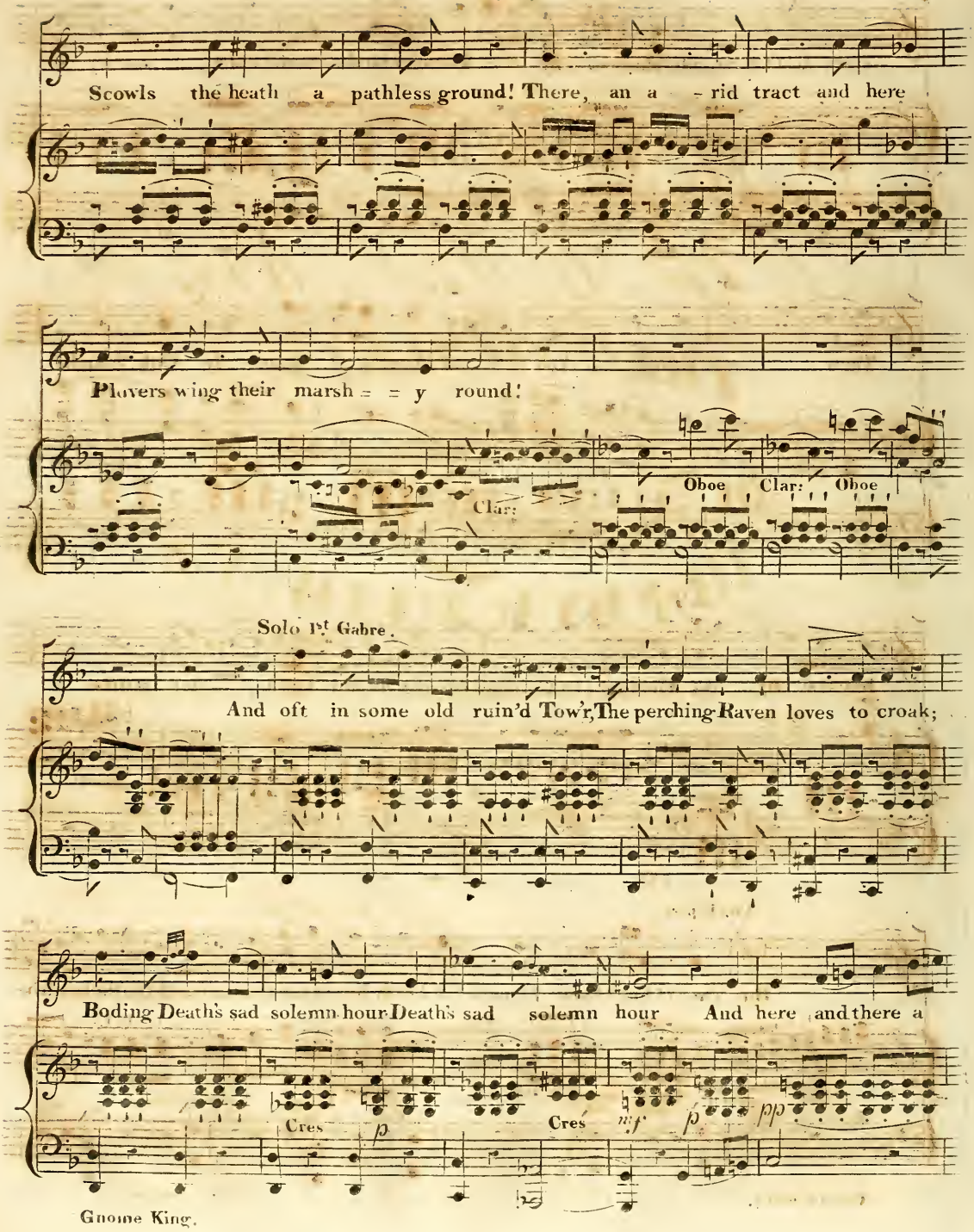
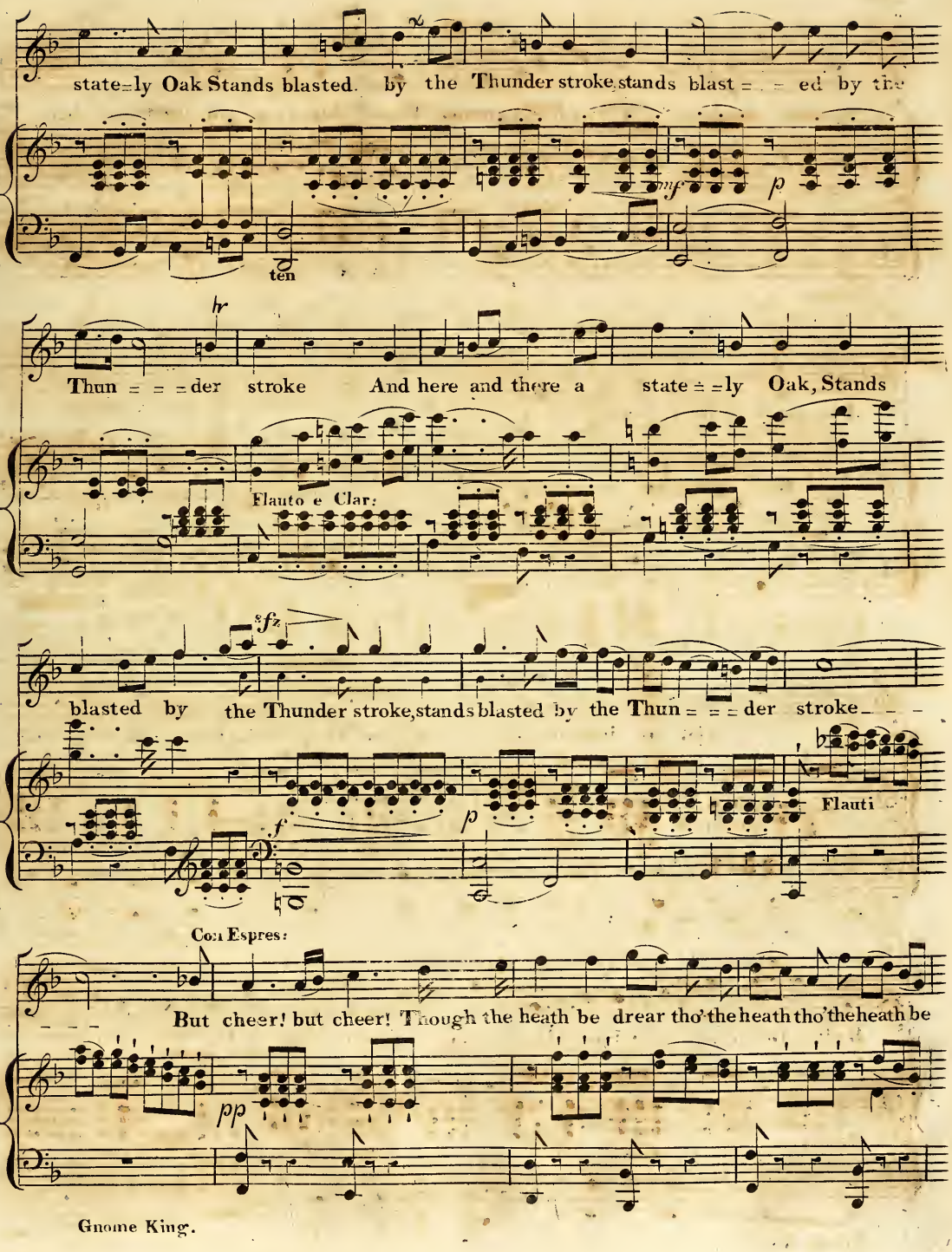
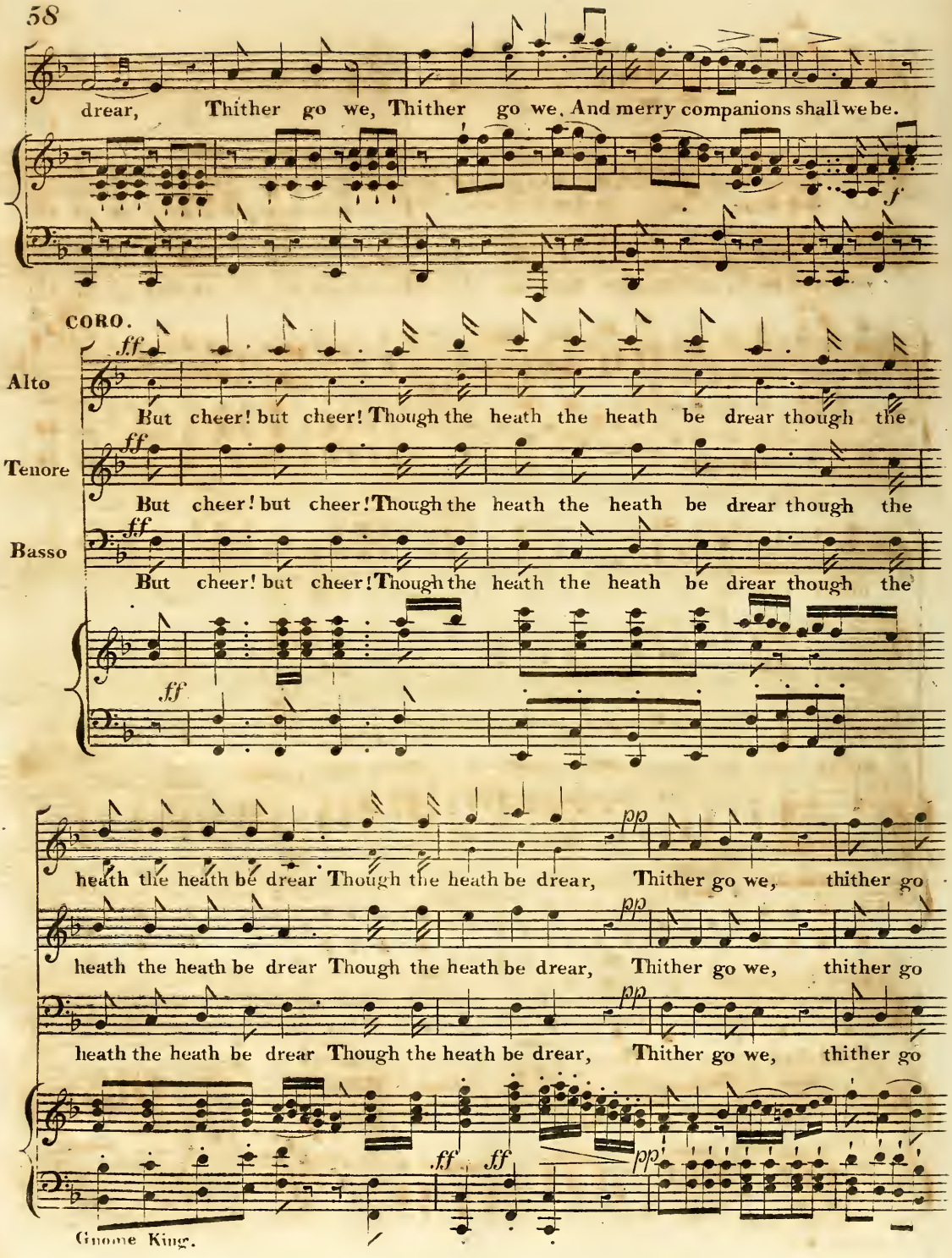
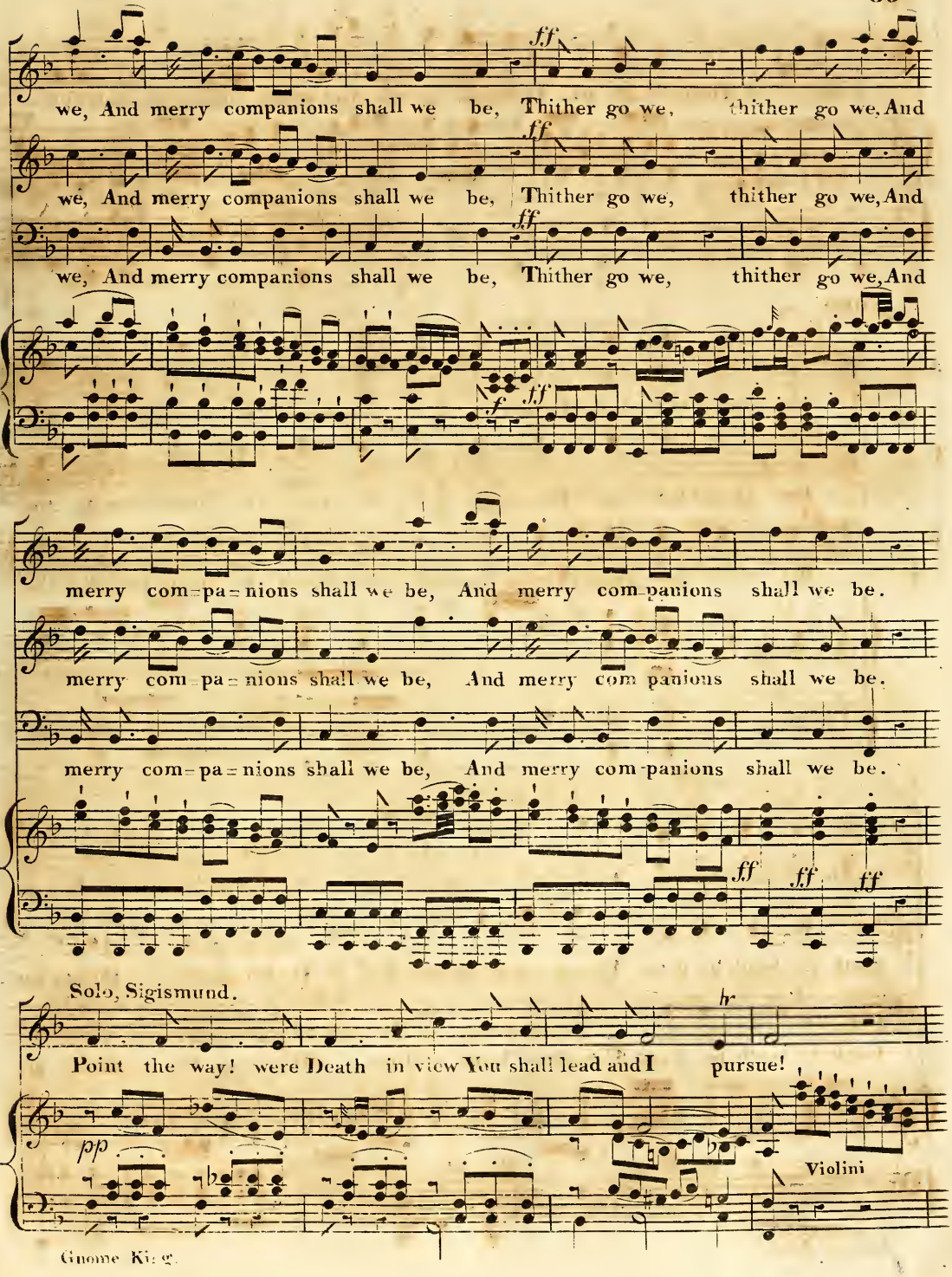
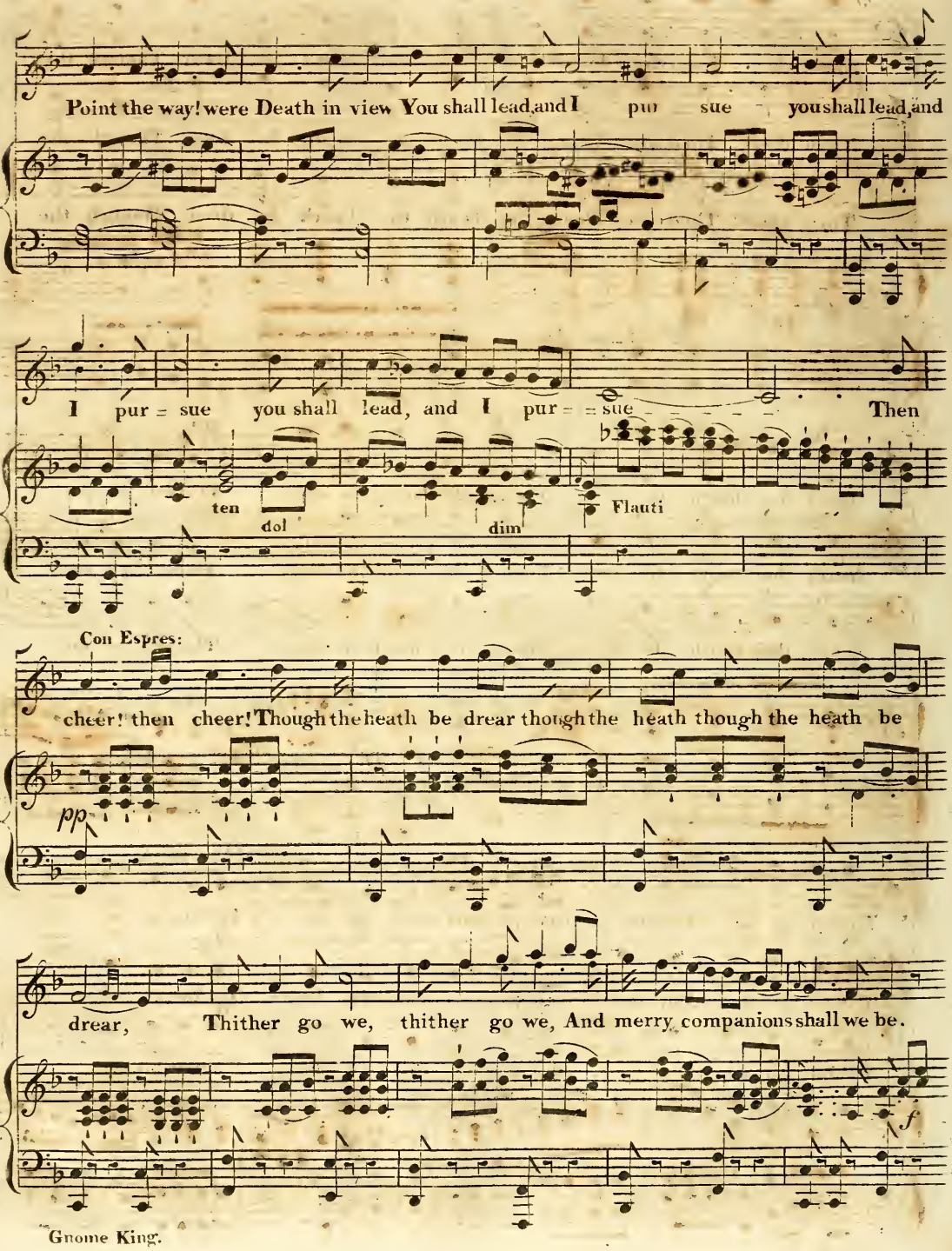
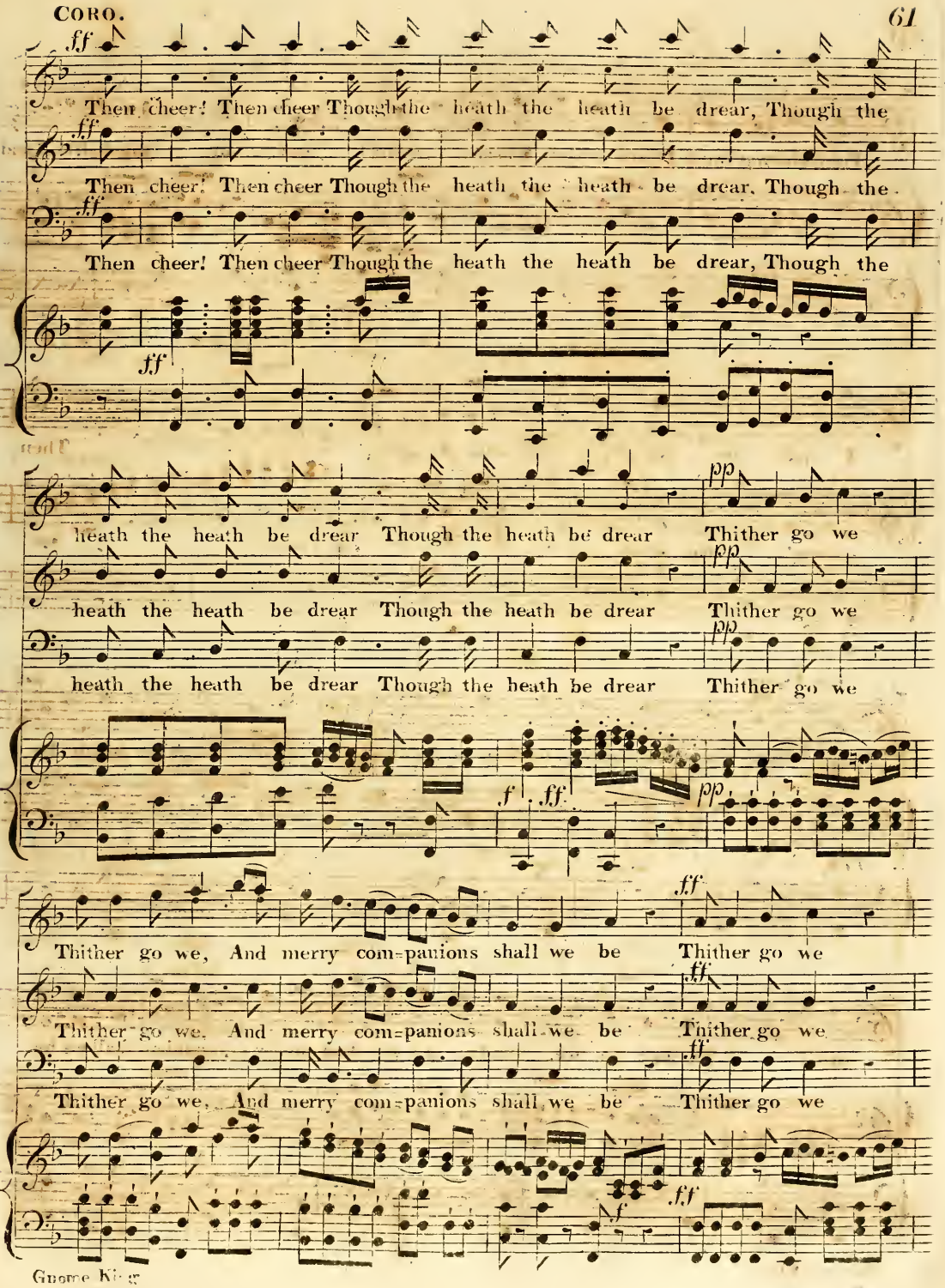
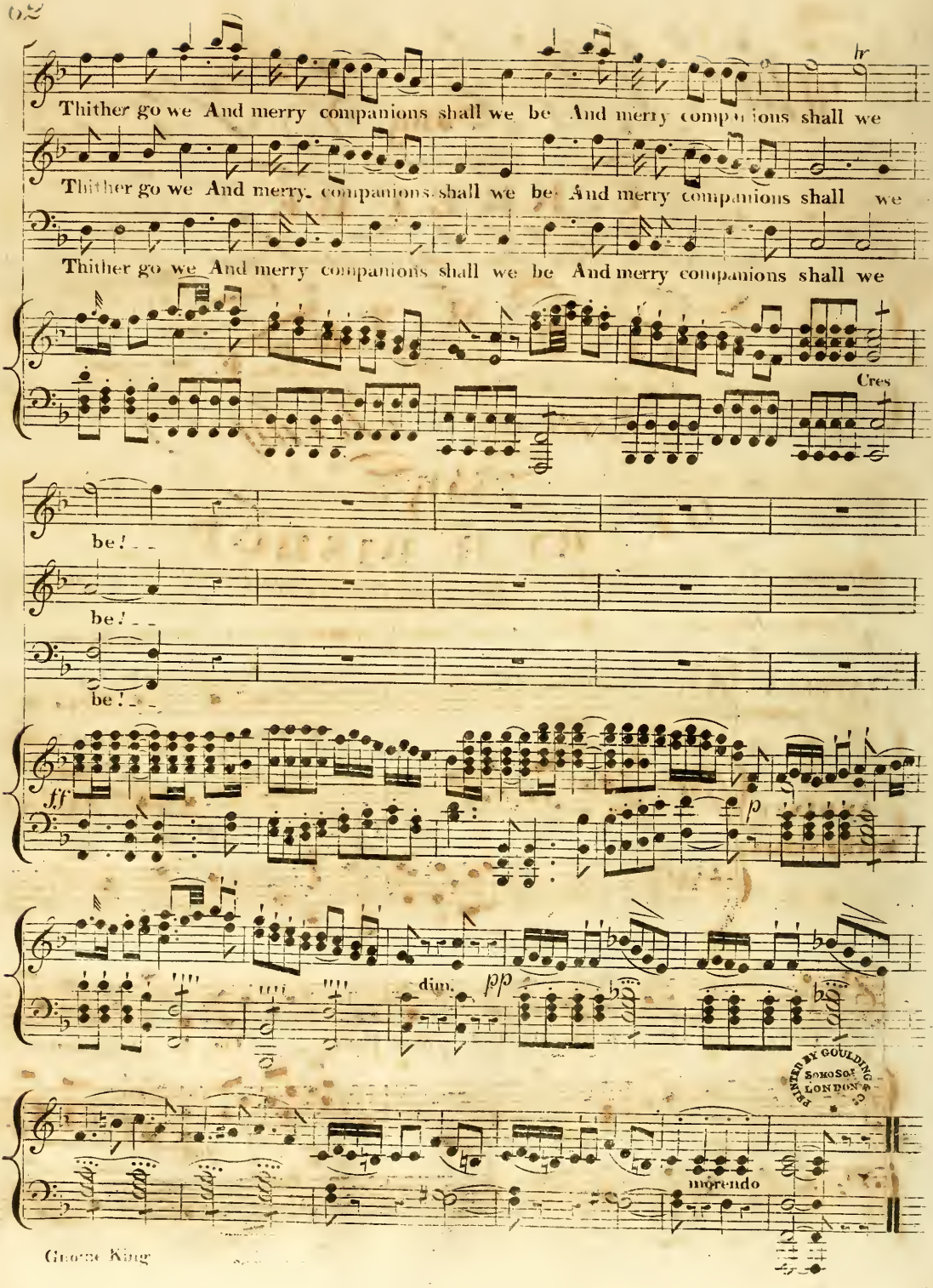

Gnome King. NB If the upper part is Sung by a Soprano Voice, the small notes should be substituted.

Scowls the heath a pathless ground! There, an a - rid tract and here
Plovers wing their marsh = = y round!
Clar:
Oboe Clar: Oboe
Solo 1st Gabre.
And oft in some old ruin'd Tow'r, The perching Raven loves to croak;
Boding Death's sad solemn hour Death's sad solemn hour And here and there a
Cres p
Cres mf p pp
Gnome King.

state=ly Oak Stands blasted by the Thunder stroke, stands blast = = ed by the
mf
p
ten
hr
Thun = = = der stroke And here and there a state = = ly Oak, Stands
Flauto e Clar:
sfz
blasted by the Thunder stroke, stands blasted by the Thun = = = der stroke
f
p
Flauti
Con Espres:
But cheer! but cheer! Though the heath be drear tho' the heath tho' the heath be
pp
Gnome King.

drear, Thither go we, Thither go we, And merry companions shall we be.
f
CORO.
ff
Alto
But cheer! but cheer! Though the heath the heath be drear though the
Tenore
ff
But cheer! but cheer! Though the heath the heath be drear though the
Basso
ff
But cheer! but cheer! Though the heath the heath be drear though the
ff
pp
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear, Thither go we, thither go
pp
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear, Thither go we, thither go
pp
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear, Thither go we, thither go
ff
ff
pp
Gnome King.

we, And merry companions shall we be, Thither go we, thither go we, And
we, And merry companions shall we be, Thither go we, thither go we, And
we, And merry companions shall we be, Thither go we, thither go we, And
merry com=pa=nions shall we be, And merry com=panions shall we be.
merry com=pa=nions shall we be, And merry com=panions shall we be.
merry com=pa=nions shall we be, And merry com=panions shall we be.
Solo, Sigismund.
Point the way! were Death in view You shall lead and I pursue!
Violini
Gnome King.

Point the way! were Death in view You shall lead, and I pur sue you shall lead, and
I pur = sue you shall lead, and I pur = = sue Then
ten
dol
dim
Flauti
Con Espres:
cheer! then cheer! Though the heath be drear though the heath though the heath be
pp
drear, Thither go we, thither go we, And merry companions shall we be.
f
Gnome King.

ff
Then cheer! Then cheer Though the heath the heath be drear, Though the
Then cheer! Then cheer Though the heath the heath be drear, Though the
Then cheer! Then cheer Though the heath the heath be drear, Though the
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear Thither go we
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear Thither go we
heath the heath be drear Though the heath be drear Thither go we
Thither go we, And merry com=panions shall we be Thither go we
Thither go we, And merry com=panions shall we be Thither go we
Thither go we, And merry com=panions shall we be Thither go we

Thither go we And merry companions shall we be And merry companions shall we
Thither go we And merry companions shall we be And merry companions shall we
Thither go we And merry companions shall we be And merry companions shall we
Cres
be!
be!
be!
ff
p
dim.
pp
morendo
PRINTED BY GOULDING & D'ALMAINE SOHO SQ. LONDON

When Spring its warmth imparting,

Song.

Composed by

F. KREUBÉ,

adapted and arranged for

MISS M. TREE,

IN THE

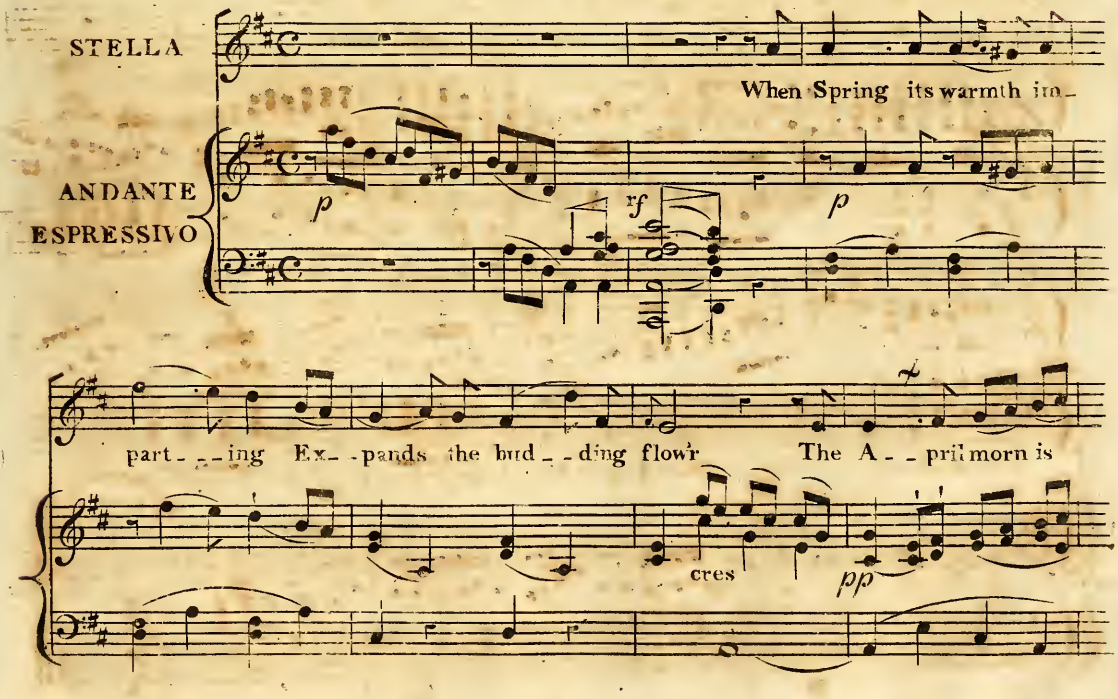
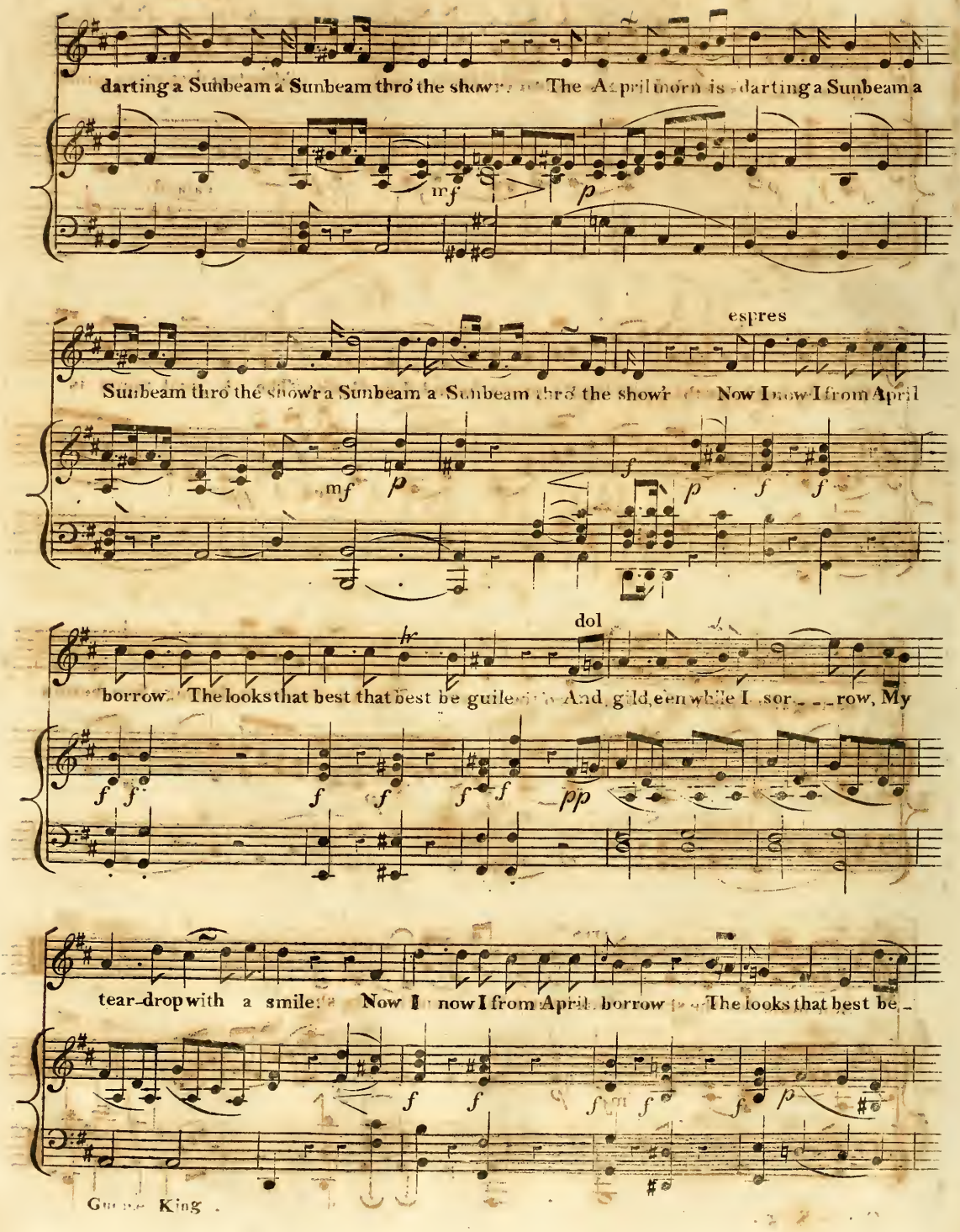
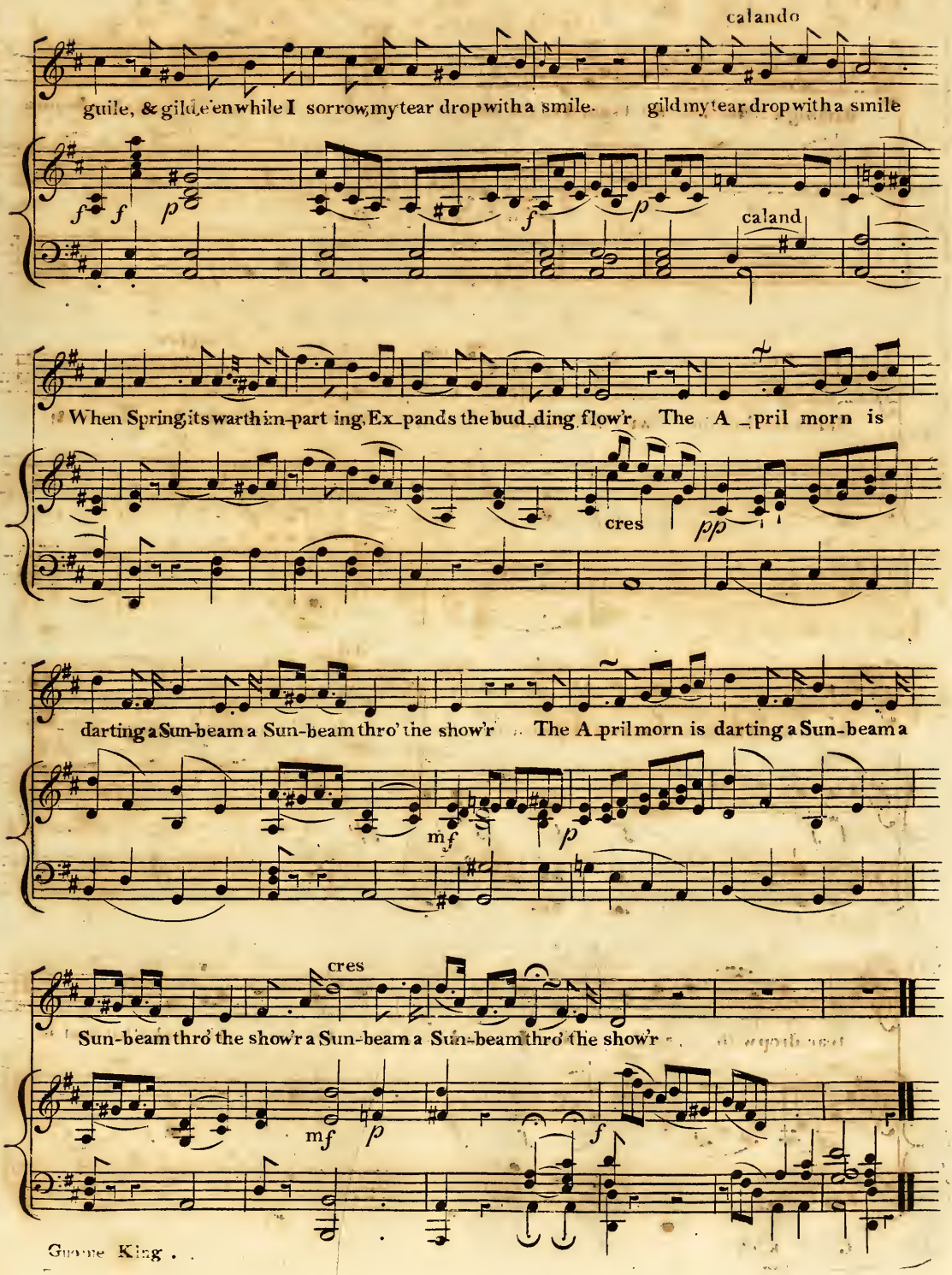
Gnome King,

By

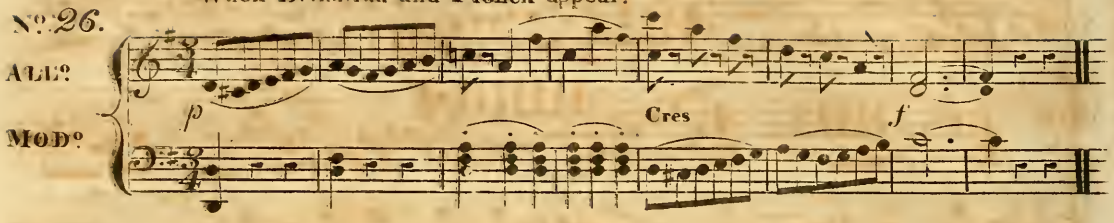
HENRY R. BISHOP.

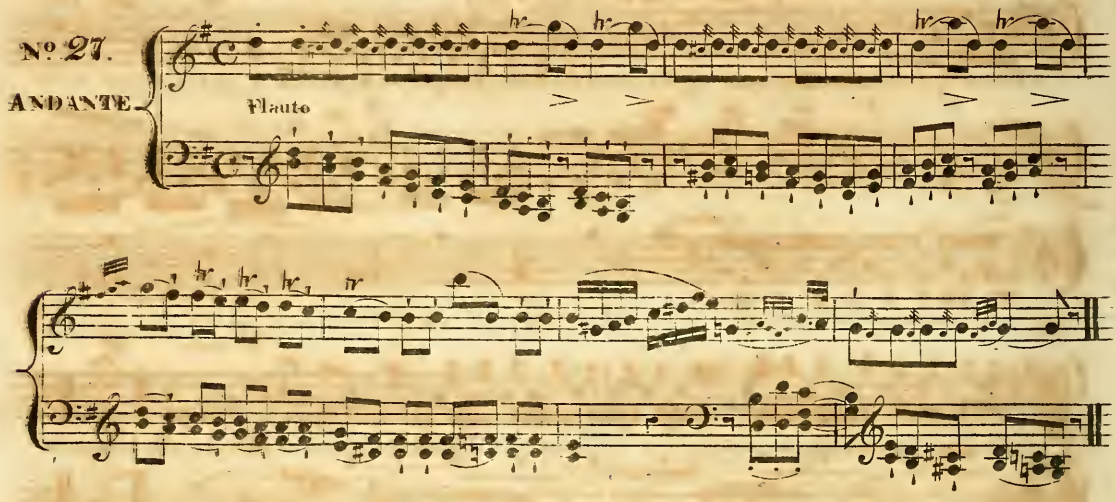
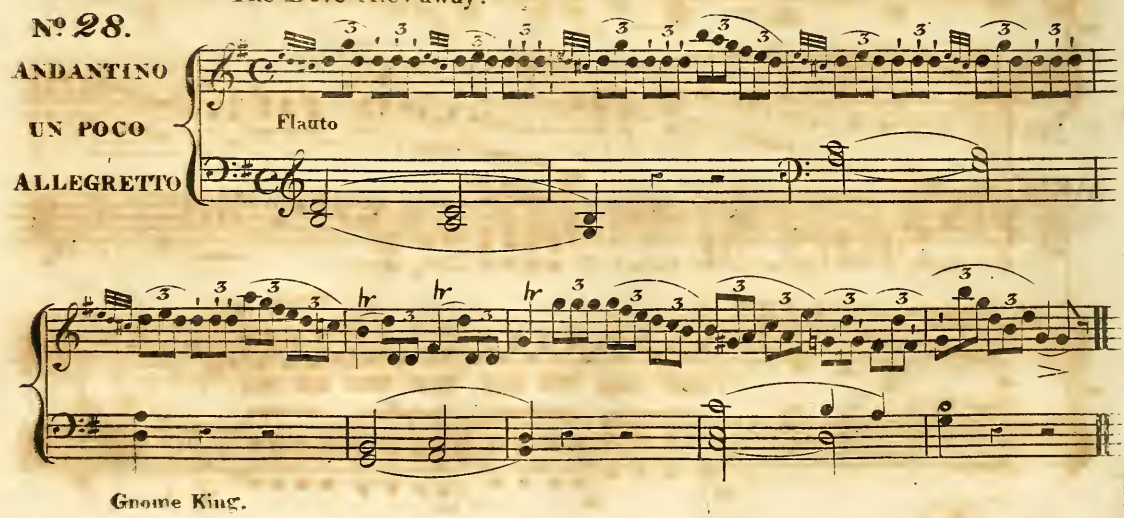
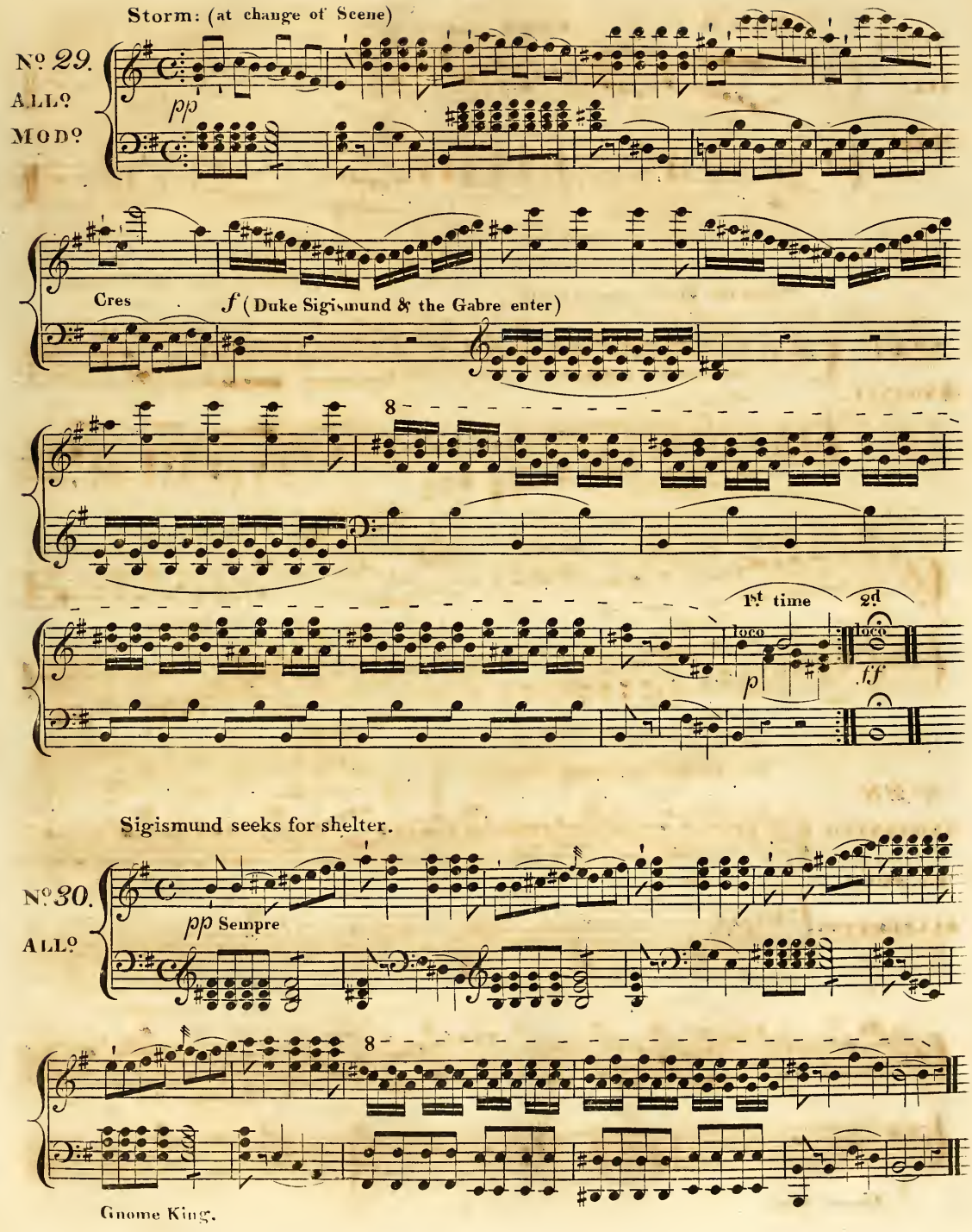
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

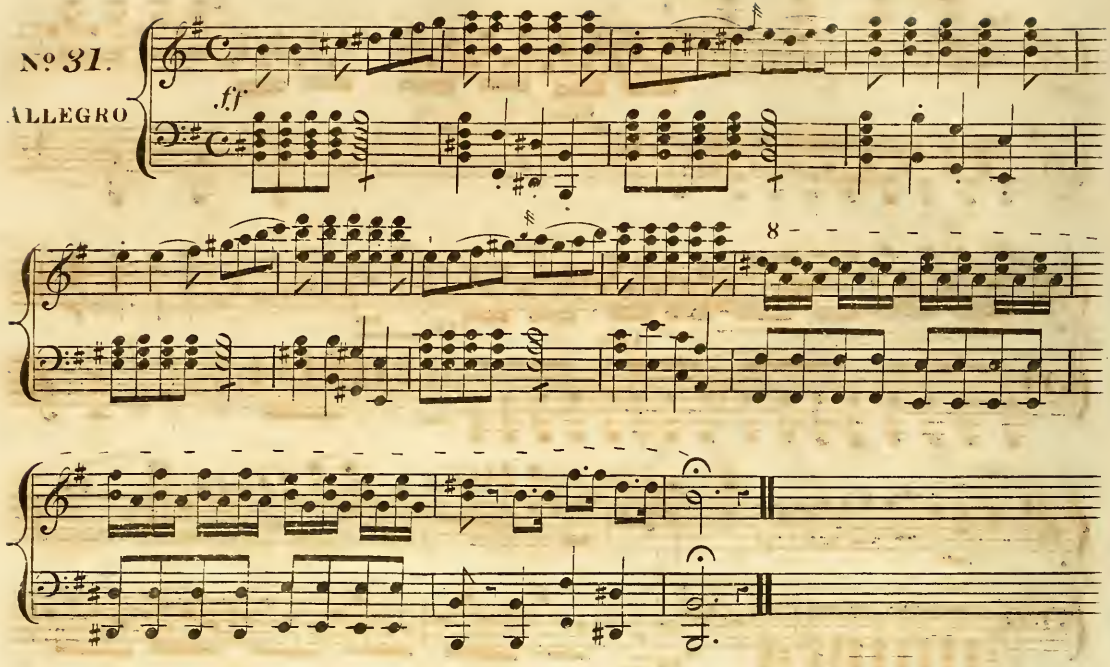
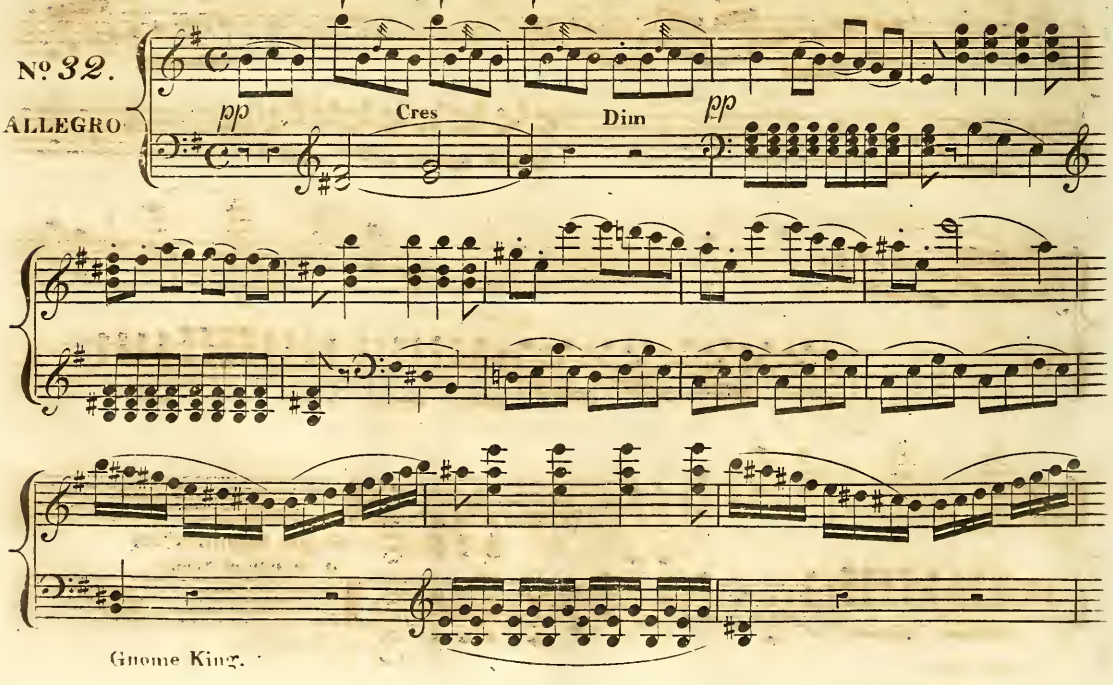
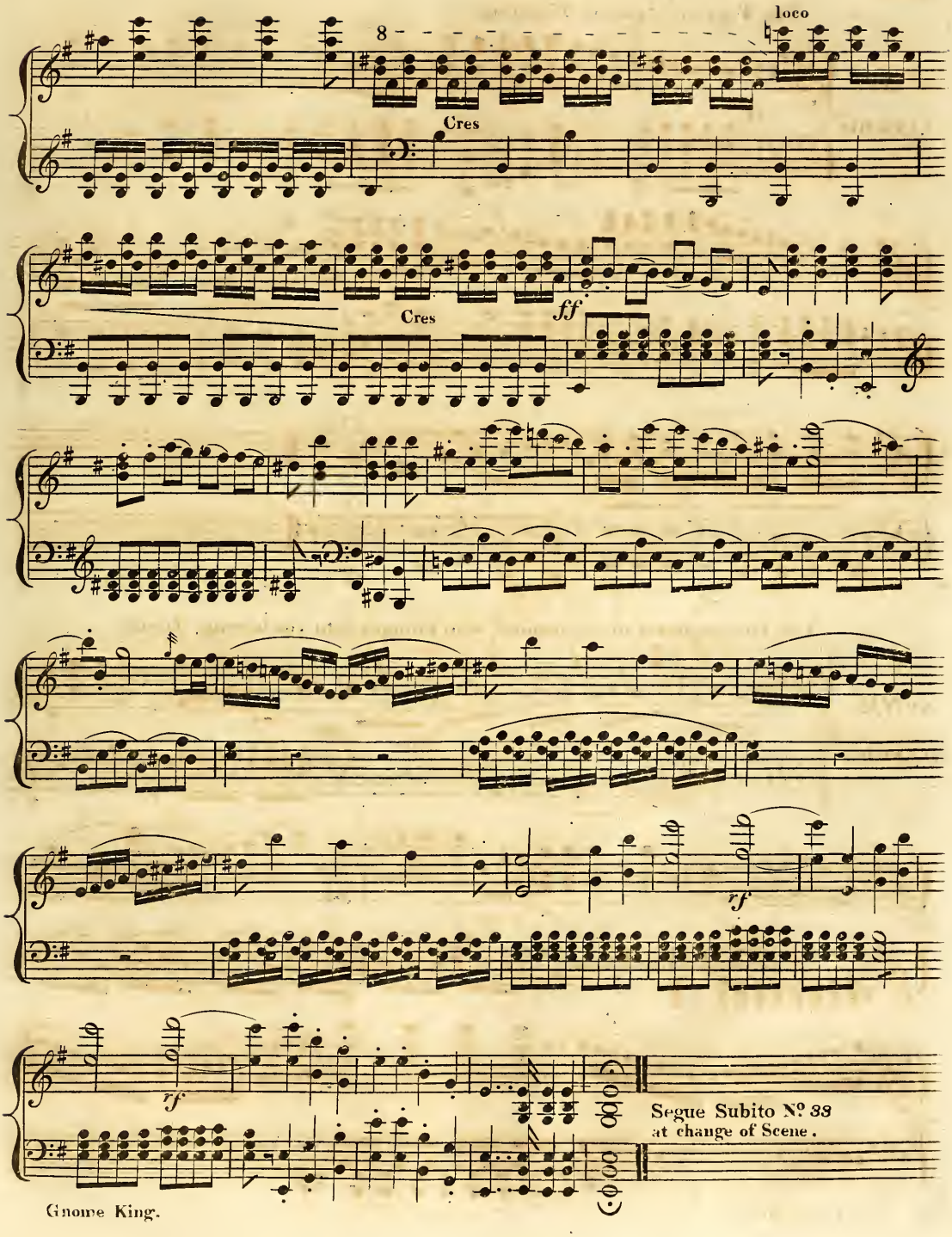
Pat. Stall Hall. Pr. 1/6

London, Printed for the Author, by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square.

darting a Sunbeam a Sunbeam thro' the show'r The April morn is darting a Sunbeam a
mf
p
espres
Sunbeam thro' the show'r a Sunbeam a Sunbeam thro' the show'r Now I now I from April
mf
p
f
p
f
f
dol
borrow The looks that best that best be guile And gild, een while I sor row, My
f
f
f
f
f
f
pp
tear-drop with a smile: Now I now I from April borrow The looks that best be
f
f
f
f
f
p

calando
guile, & gilde enwhile I sorrow, my tear drop with a smile. gild my tear drop with a smile
caland
When Spring its warth im-part ing. Ex_pands the bud_ding flow'r The A_pril morn is
cres
darting a Sun-beam a Sun-beam thro' the show'r The A pril morn is darting a Sun-beam a
cres
Sun-beam thro' the show'r a Sun-beam a Sun-beam thro' the show'r

When Brinhilda and Flouck appear.



When the Dove comes forth.

The Dove flies away.

Gnome King.

Storm: (at change of Scene)
Nº 29.
ALLº
MODº
pp
Cres
f (Duke Sigismund & the Gabre enter)
8
1st time
2nd
loco
loco
p
ff
Sigismund seeks for shelter.
Nº 30.
ALLº
pp Sempre
8
Gnome King.

The Tower is struck by Lightning.

The Dove appears to Sigismund, who plunges into the burning Tower.

Gnome King.

loco
8
Cres
Cres
ff
rf
rf
Segue Subito Nº 33
at change of Scene.
Gnome King.

Tho' dangers threat,

Quartetto.

OF

Invisible Spirits

IN

THE GNOME KING!

As performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden!

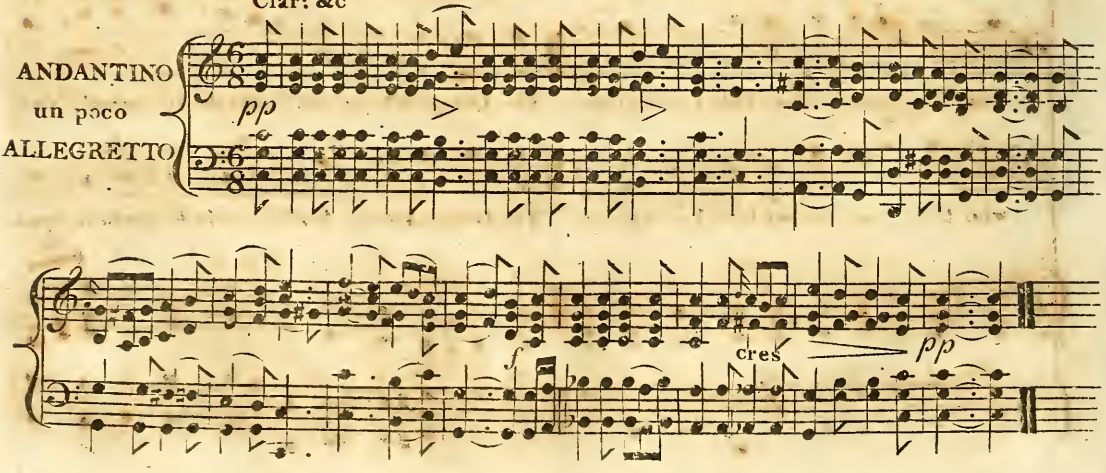
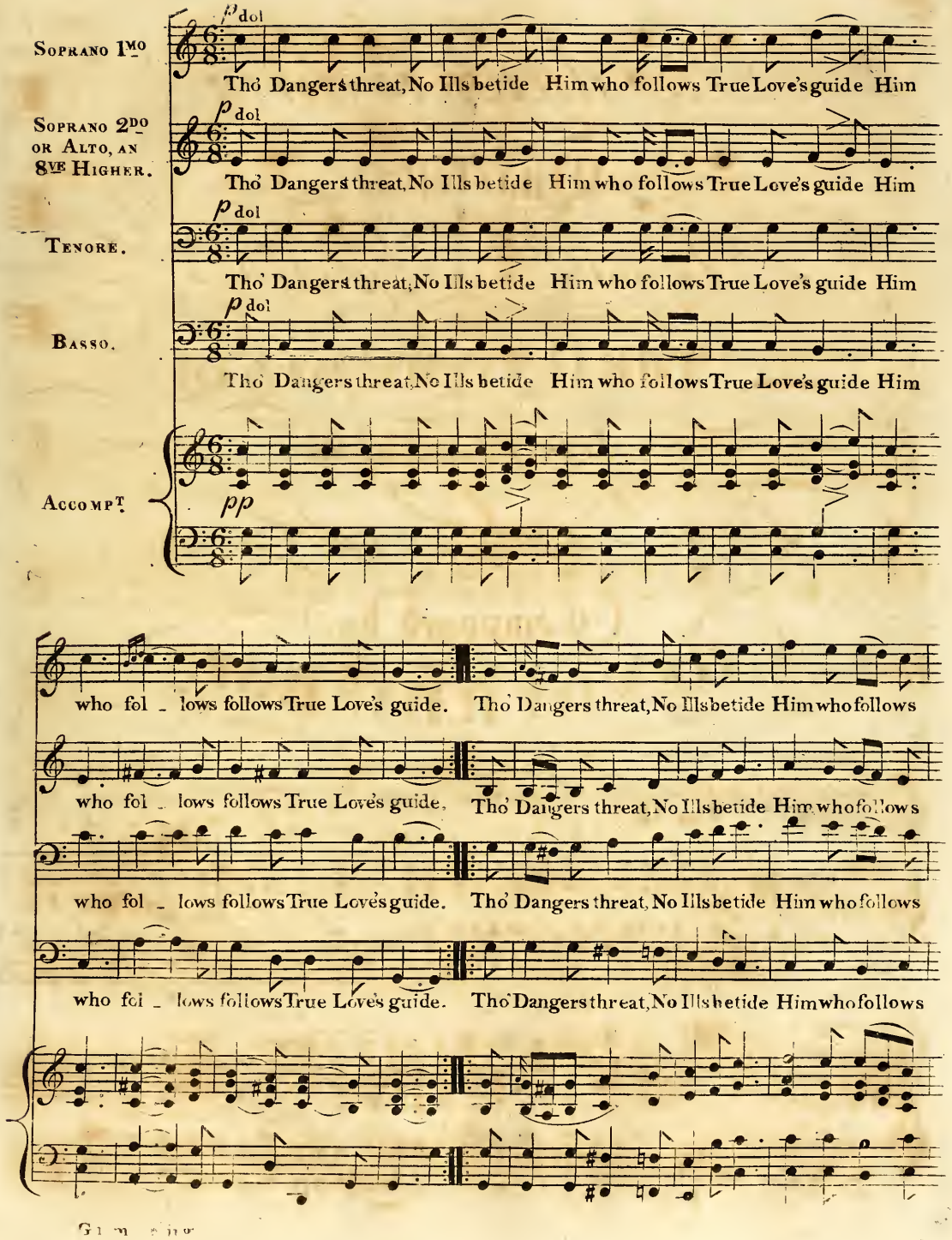
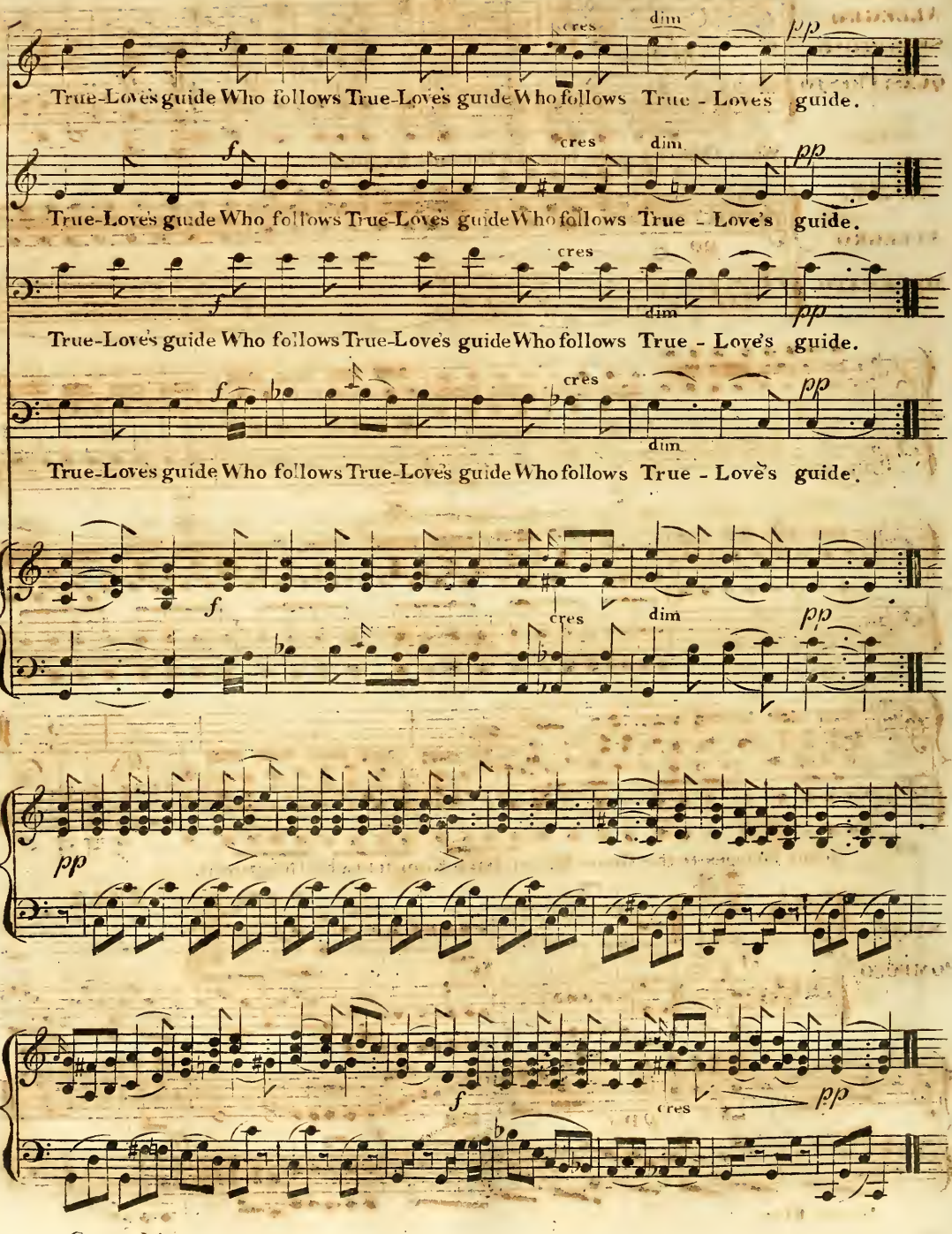
Composed by

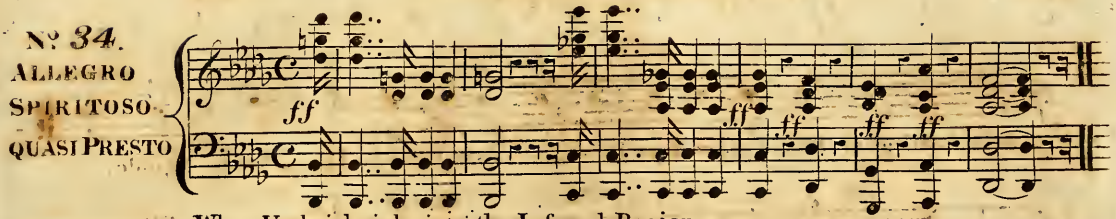
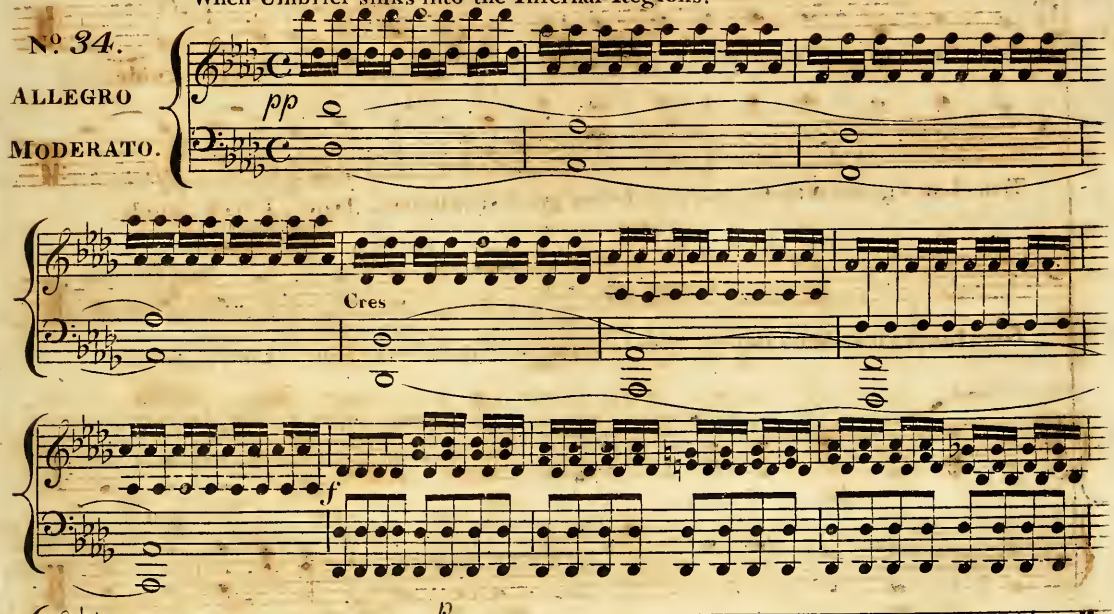
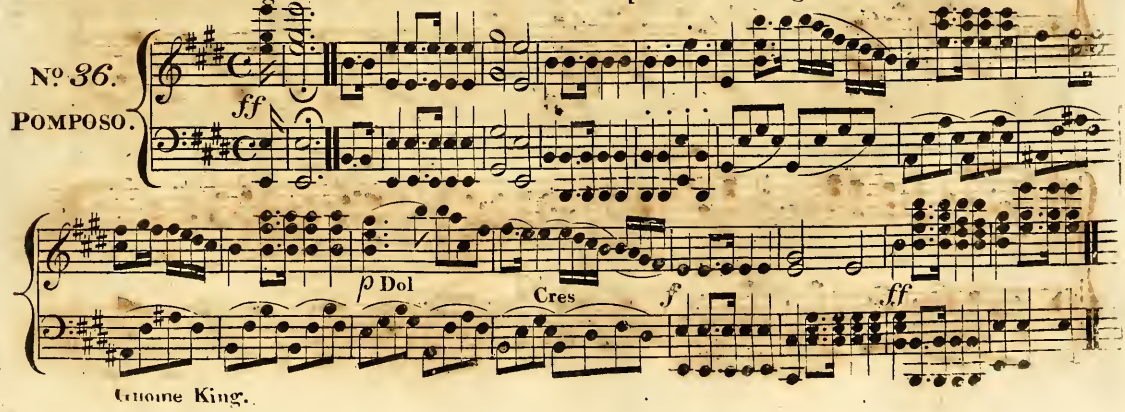
HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price 1/6.*

London Published for the Author by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square.

Clar: &c

Soprano 1mo
Soprano 2do or Alto, an 8ve Higher.
Tenore.
Basso.
Accompt.
p dol
Tho' Dangers threat, No Ills betide Him who follows True Love's guide Him
pp
who fol _ lows follows True Love's guide. Tho' Dangers threat, No Ills betide Him who follows

cres
dim
pp
True-Love's guide Who follows True-Love's guide Who follows True - Love's guide.
cres
dim
pp
True-Love's guide Who follows True-Love's guide Who follows True - Love's guide.
cres
dim
pp
True-Love's guide Who follows True-Love's guide Who follows True - Love's guide.
cres
dim
pp
True-Love's guide Who follows True-Love's guide Who follows True - Love's guide.
cres
dim
pp
pp
cres
pp

Sigismund rushes forward and takes the Gnome King's wand.

When Umbriel sinks into the Infernal Regions.

Scene changes to the Grand Hall of Duke Klopsteinschloffengrozen.

Gnome King.

The Heart that yesterday was sad.

FINALE,

TO

The Gnome King;

As Performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

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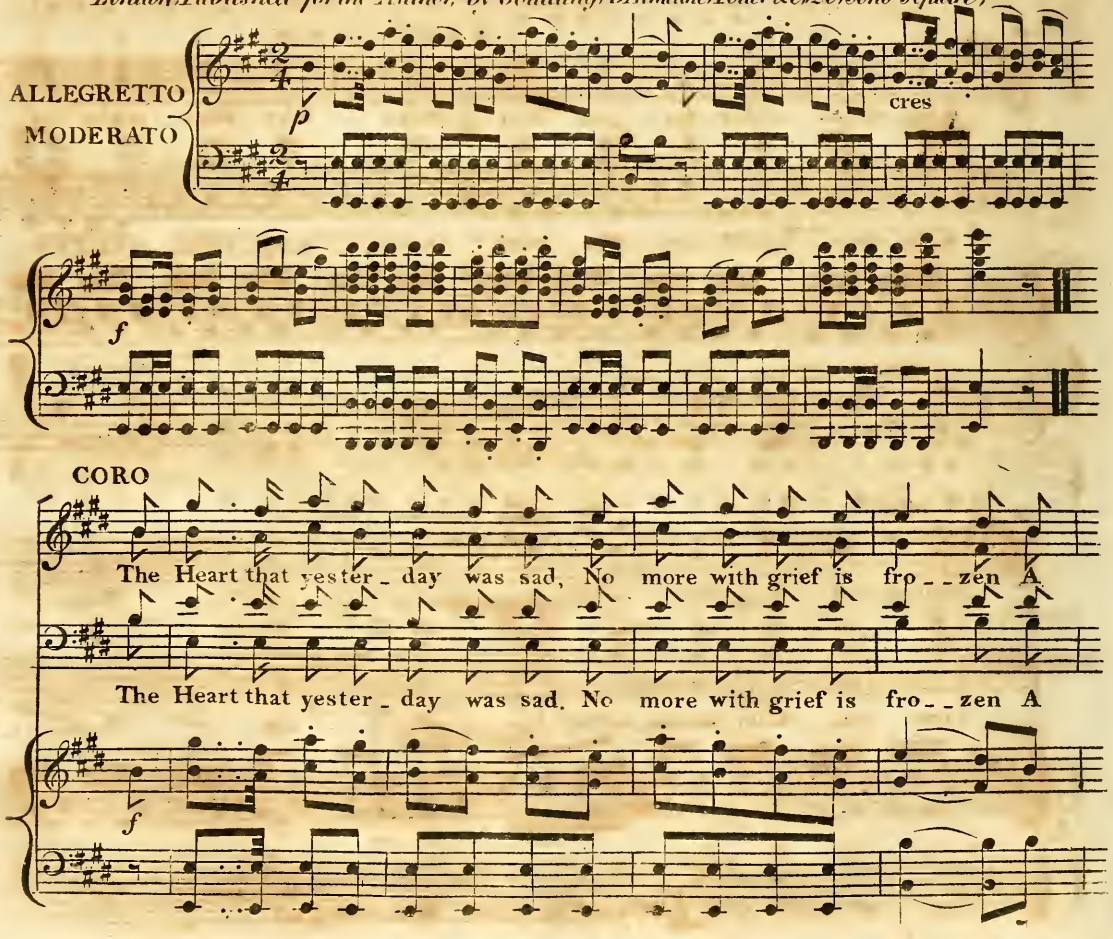
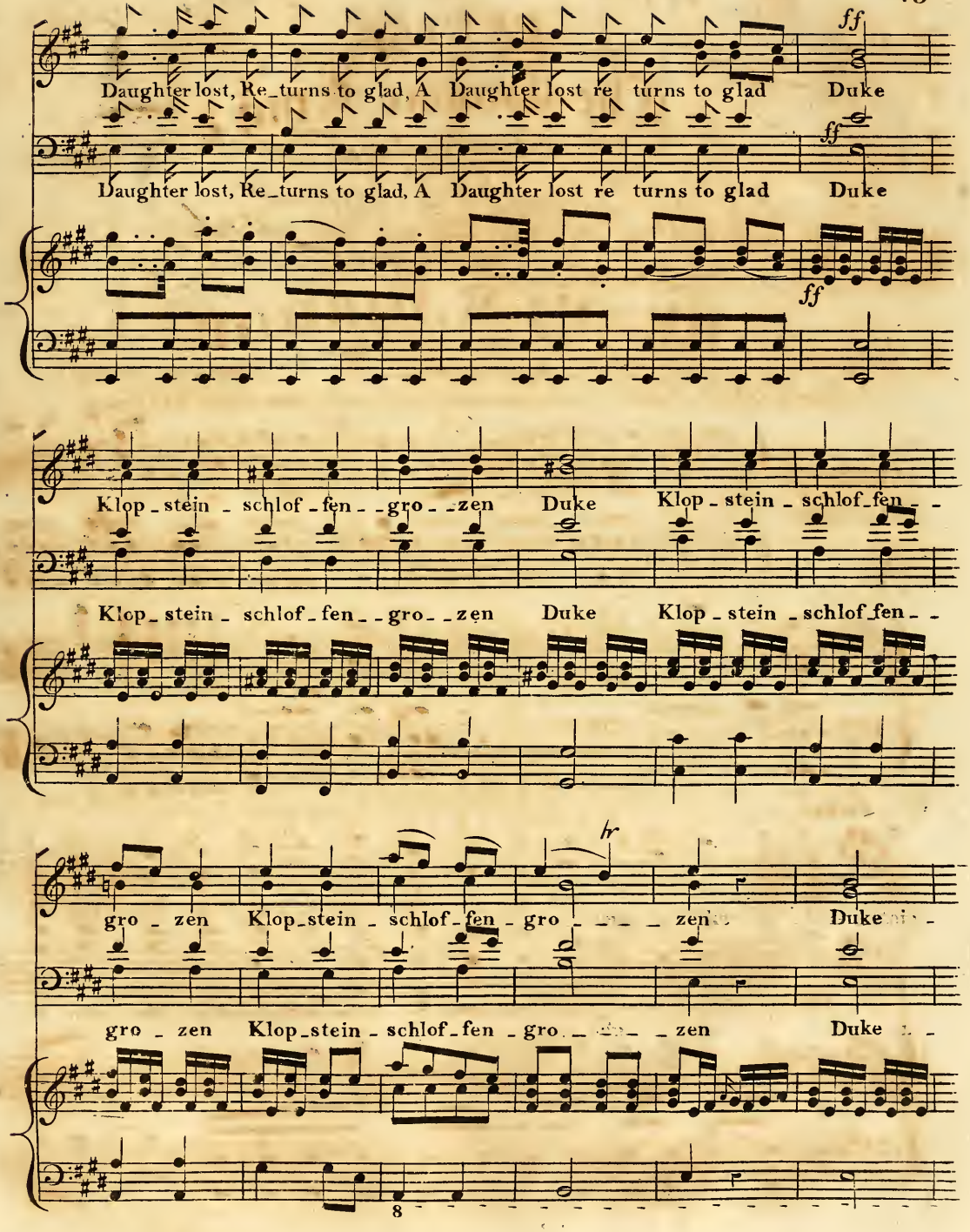
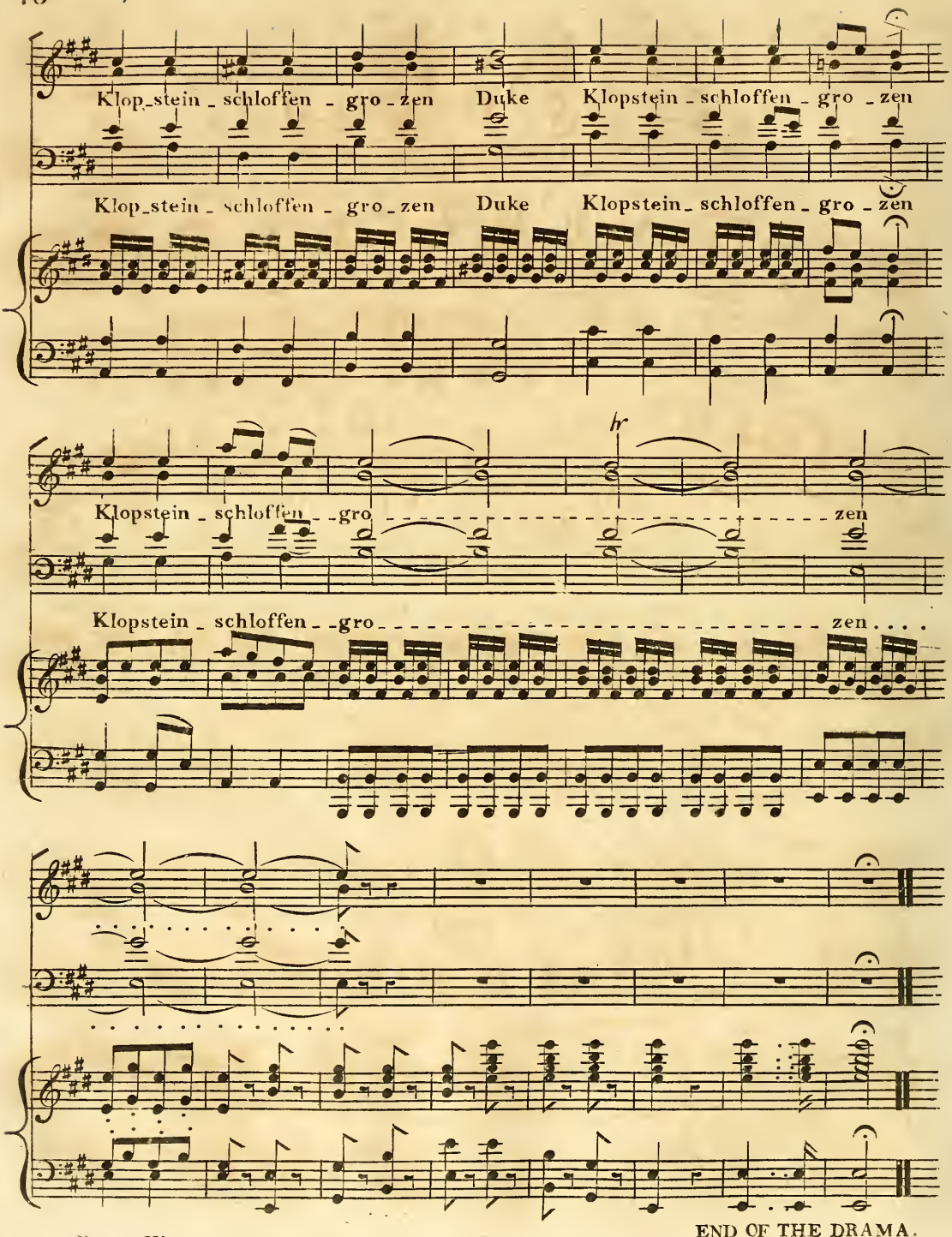

ff
Daughter lost, Re_turns to glad, A Daughter lost re turns to glad Duke
ff
Daughter lost, Re_turns to glad, A Daughter lost re turns to glad Duke
ff
Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ _ gro _ _ zen Duke Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ _
Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ _ gro _ _ zen Duke Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ _
hr
gro _ zen Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ gro _ _ _ _ zen Duke
gro _ zen Klop_stein _ schlof_fen _ gro _ _ _ _ zen Duke
8

Gnome King.

Klop_stein _ schloffen _ gro _ zen Duke Klopstein _ schloffen _ gro _ zen
Klop_stein _ schloffen _ gro _ zen Duke Klopstein _ schloffen _ gro _ zen
hr
Klopstein _ schloffen _ gro zen
Klopstein _ schloffen _ gro zen

Gnome King.

END OF THE DRAMA.

THE OVERTURE and whole of the Music in THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN.

A Musical Drama

in Three Acts,

as Performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

Composed and the Selected Airs arranged By

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer and Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Gard.n

Ent.d at Sta. Hall.

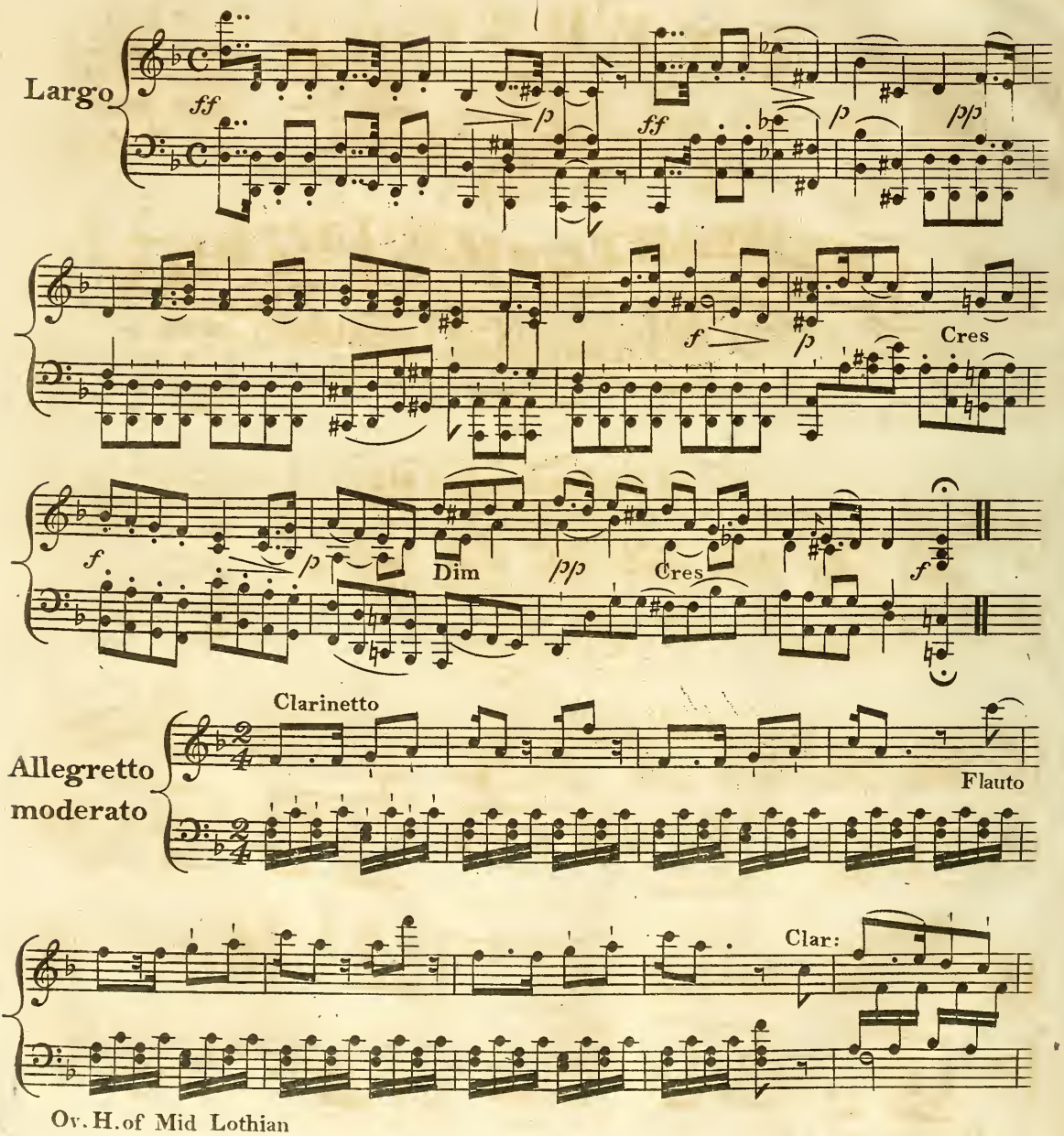
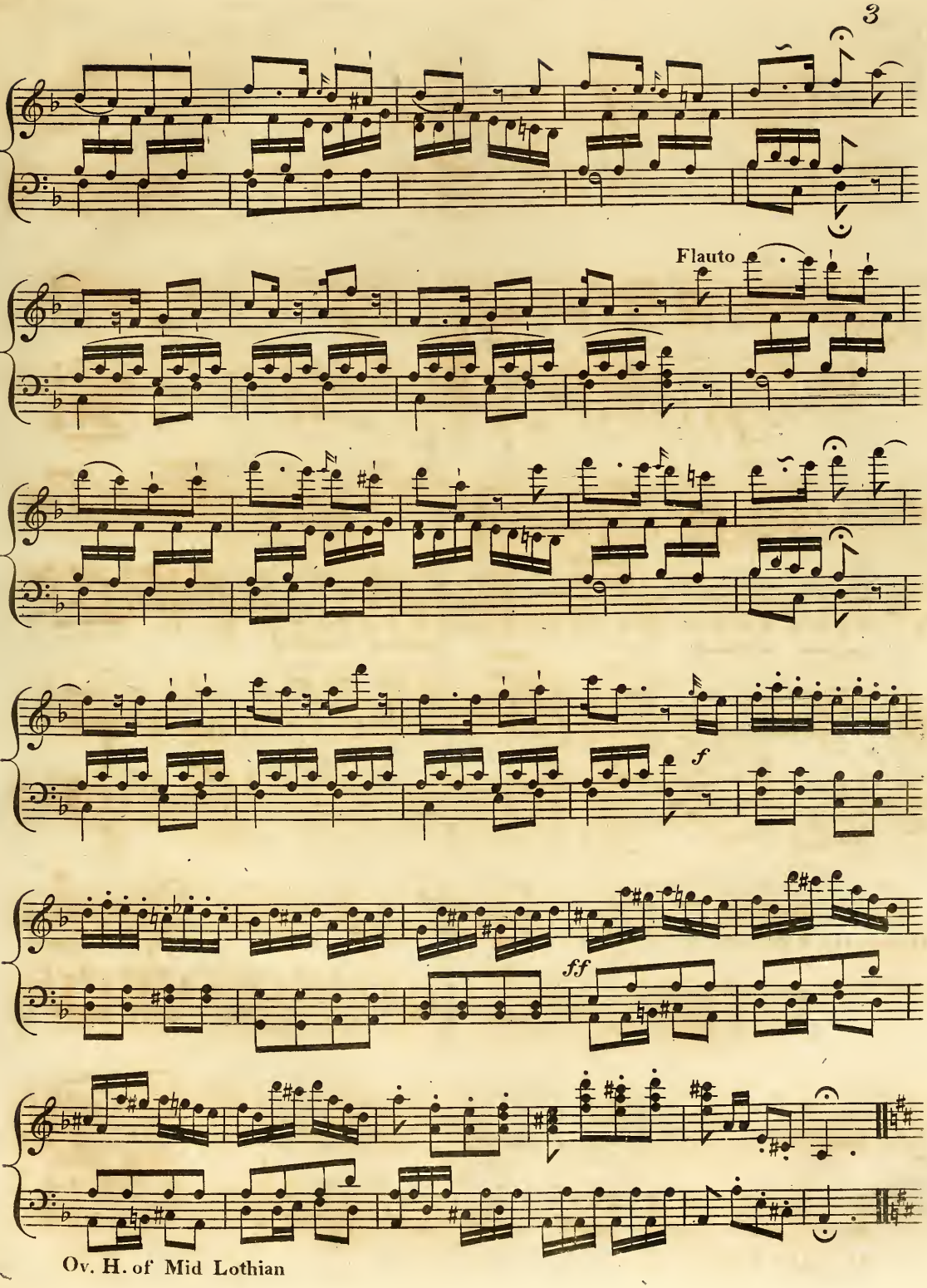
Price 10.s/6

London Published by Goulding Dalmaine Potter & Co.n 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7 Westmorland Str.t Dublin.

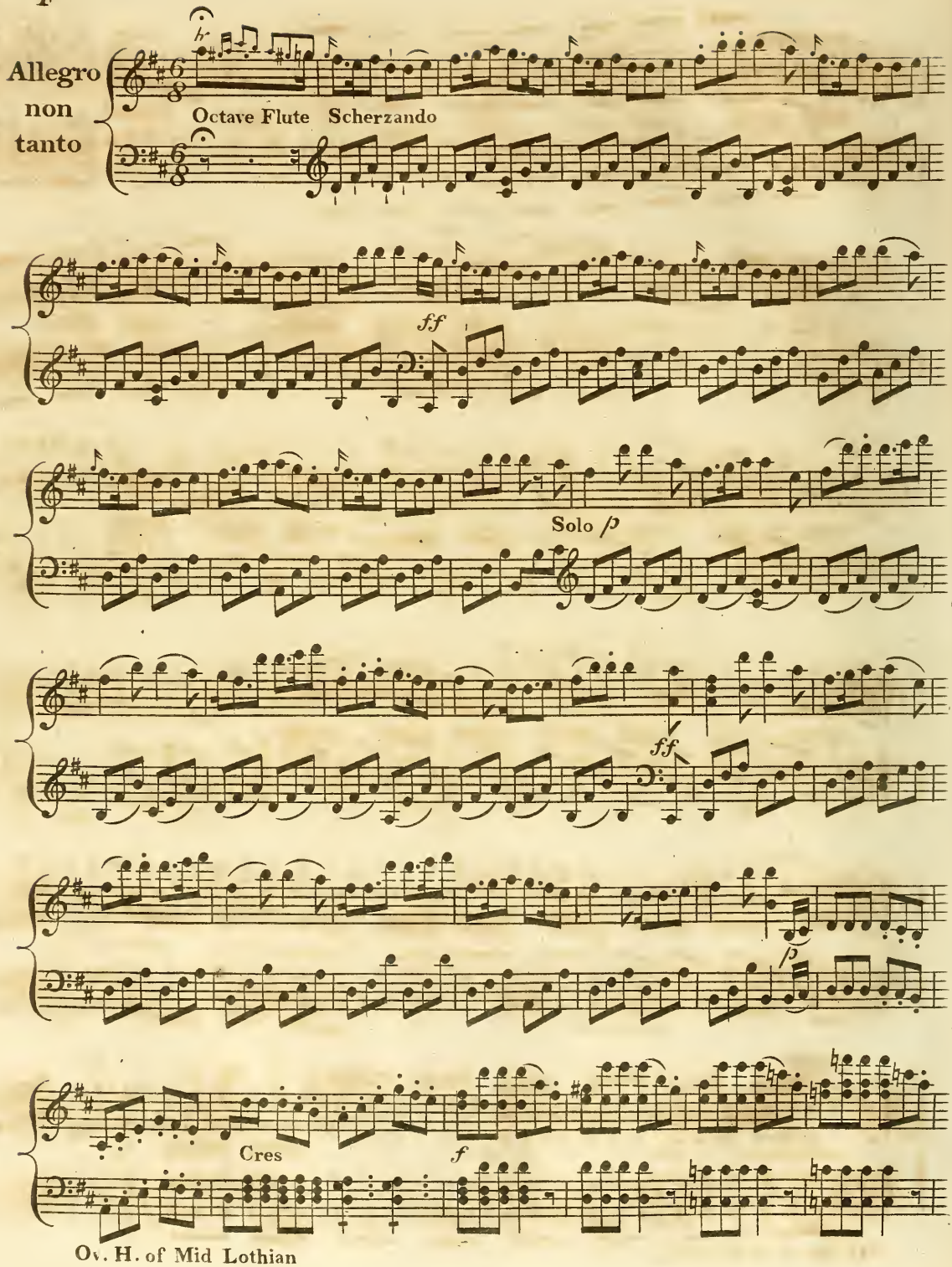
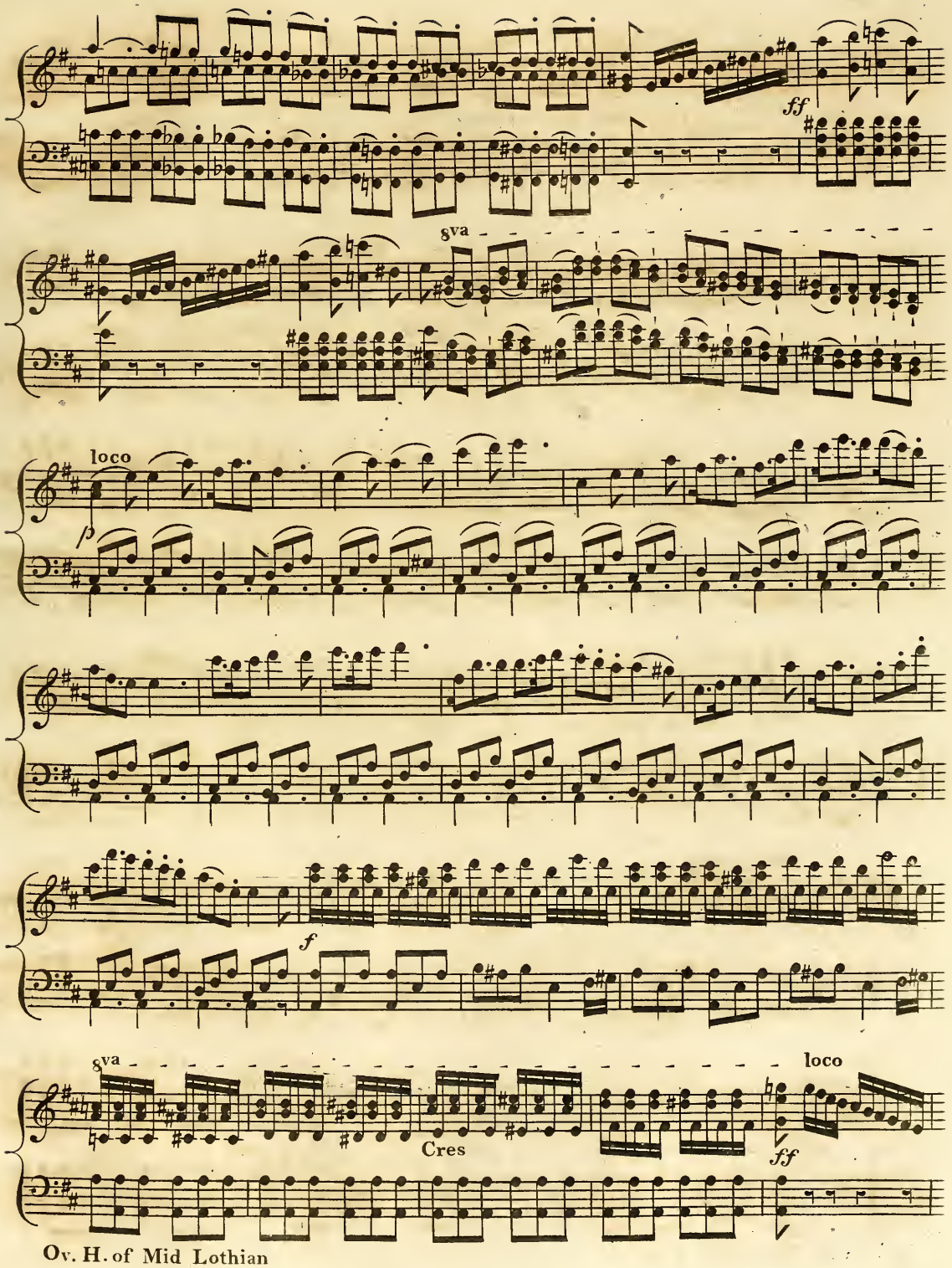
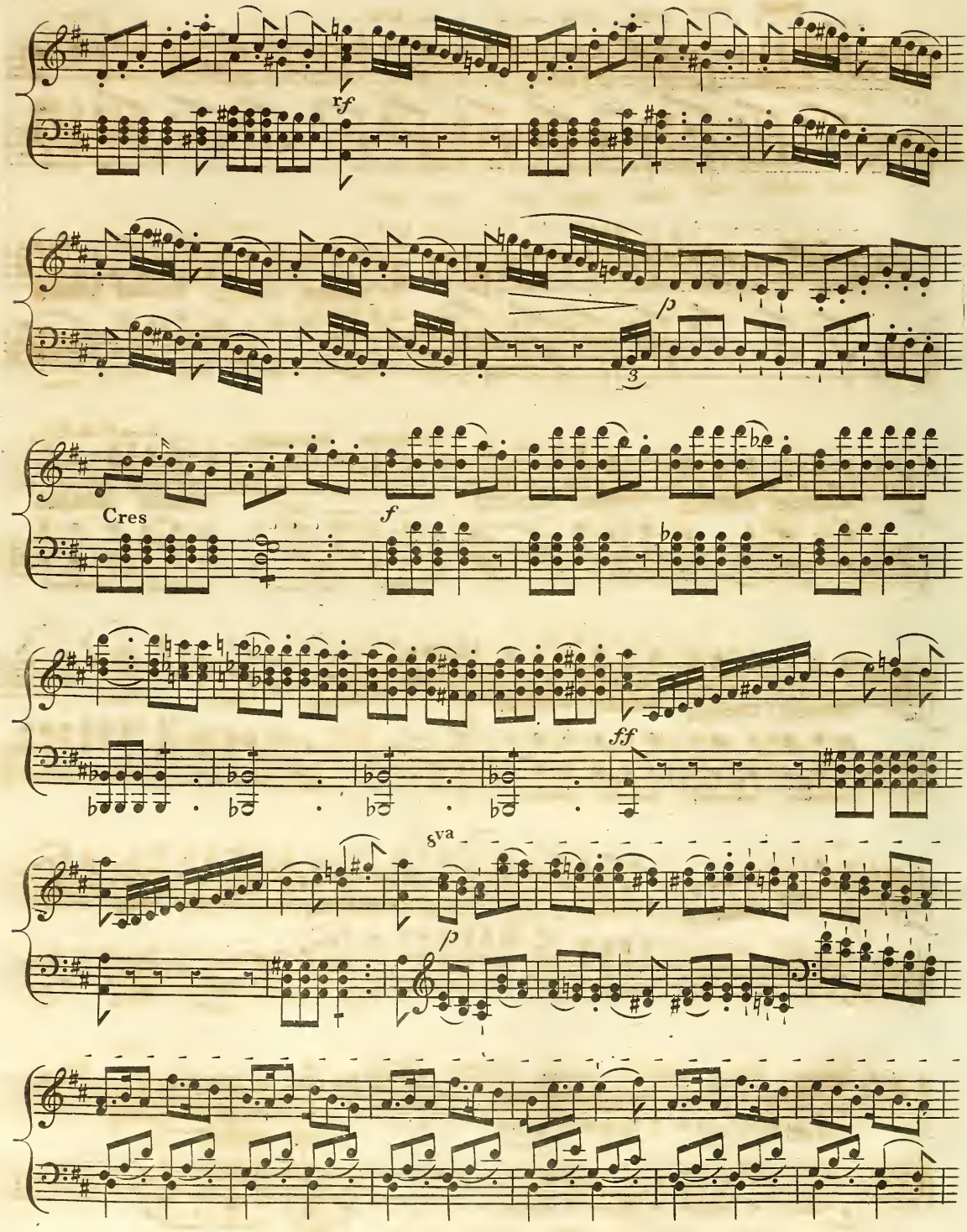
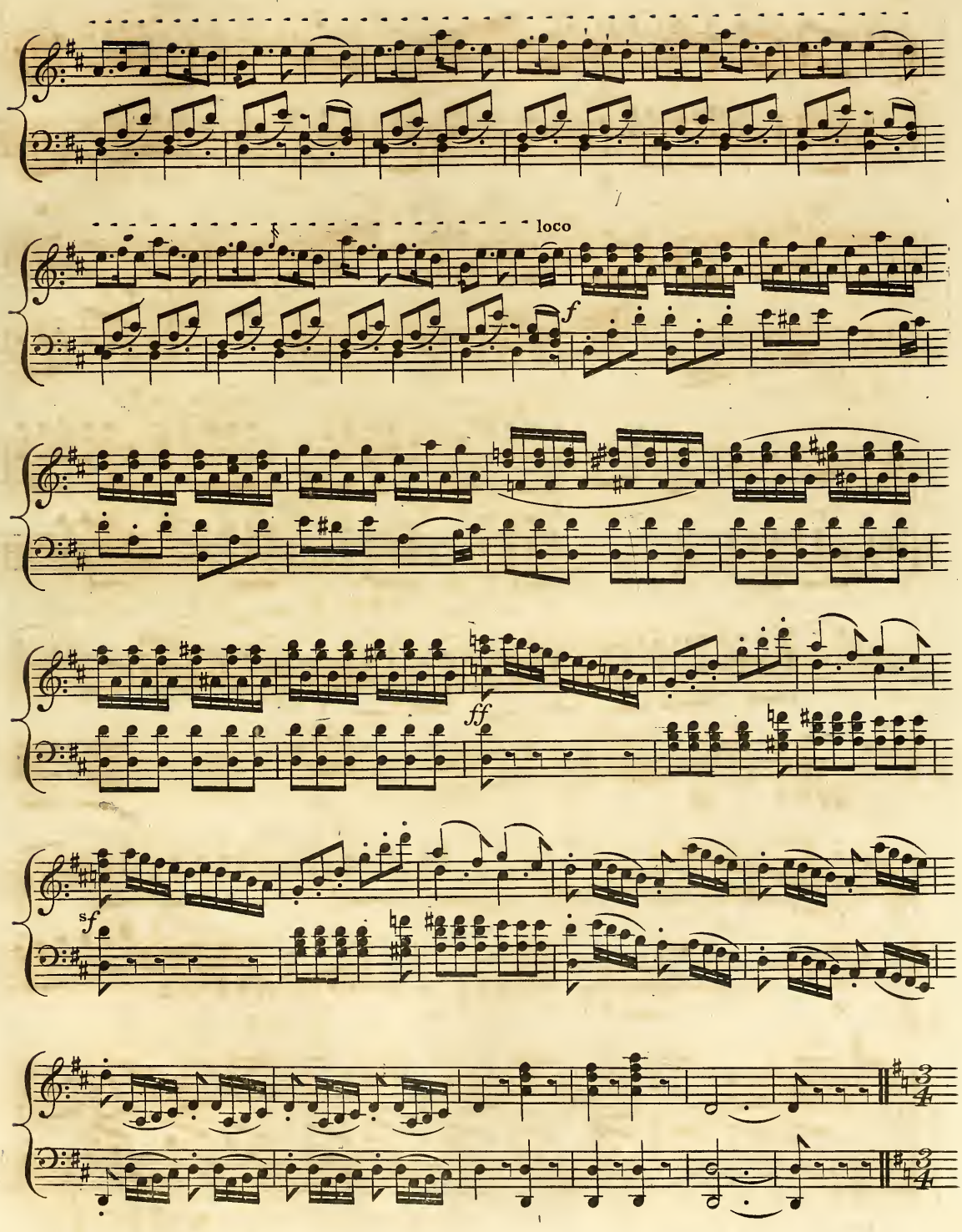
The Overture to the Heart of Mid Lothian is Published by M.r W. Stockdale Bookseller N.o 180 Piccadilly.

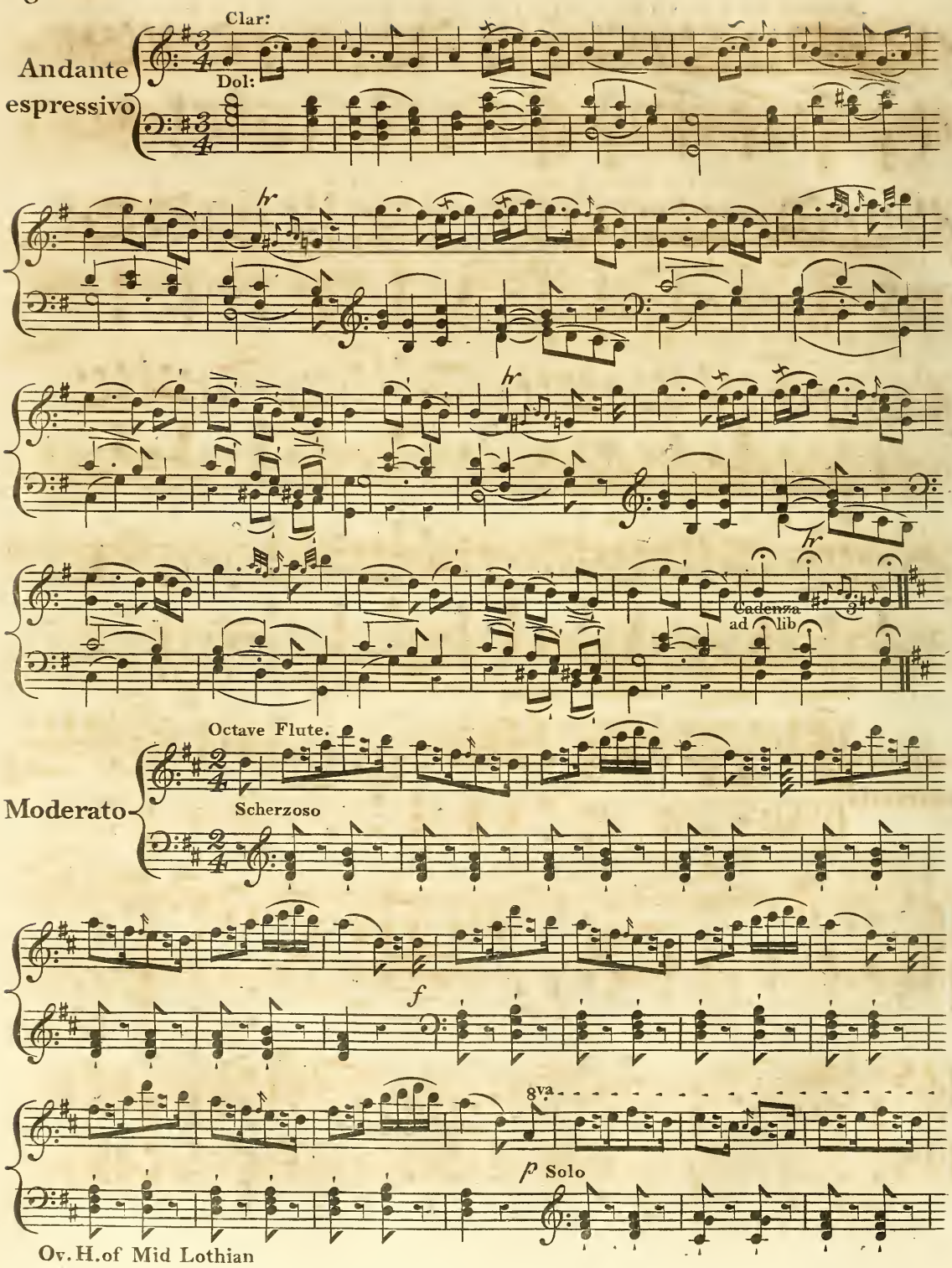
Overture

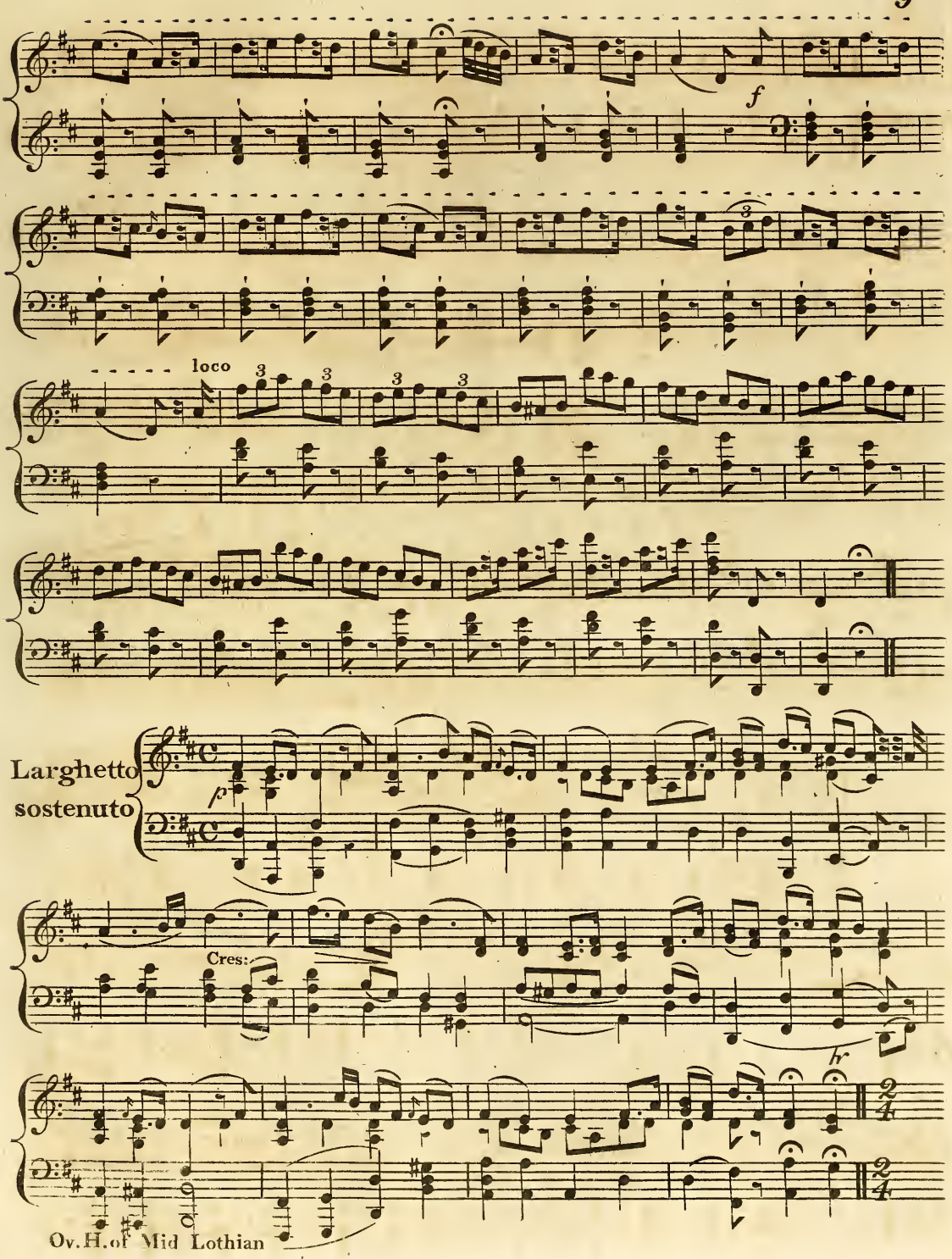
Composed & Selected by Henry R. Bishop.

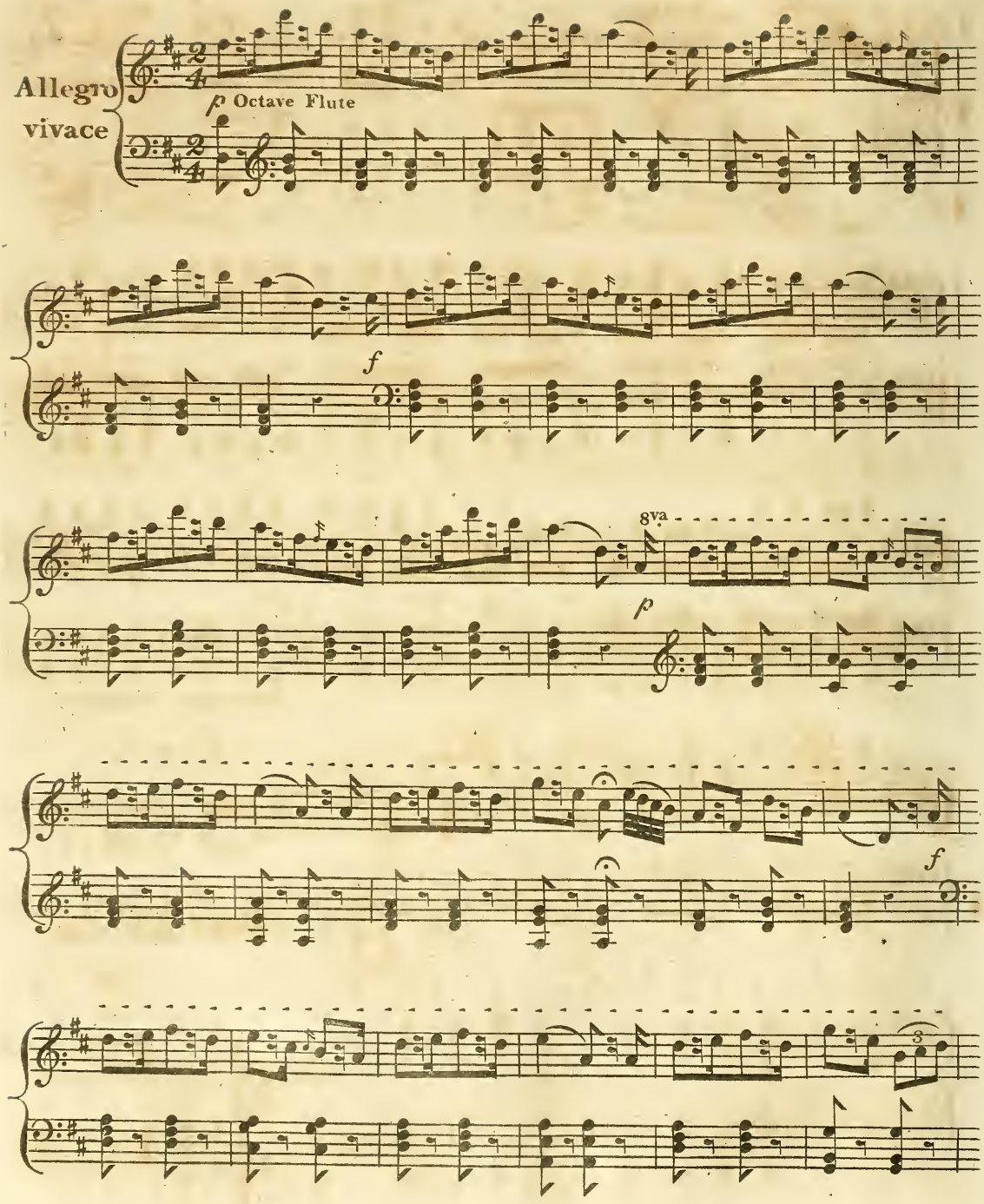
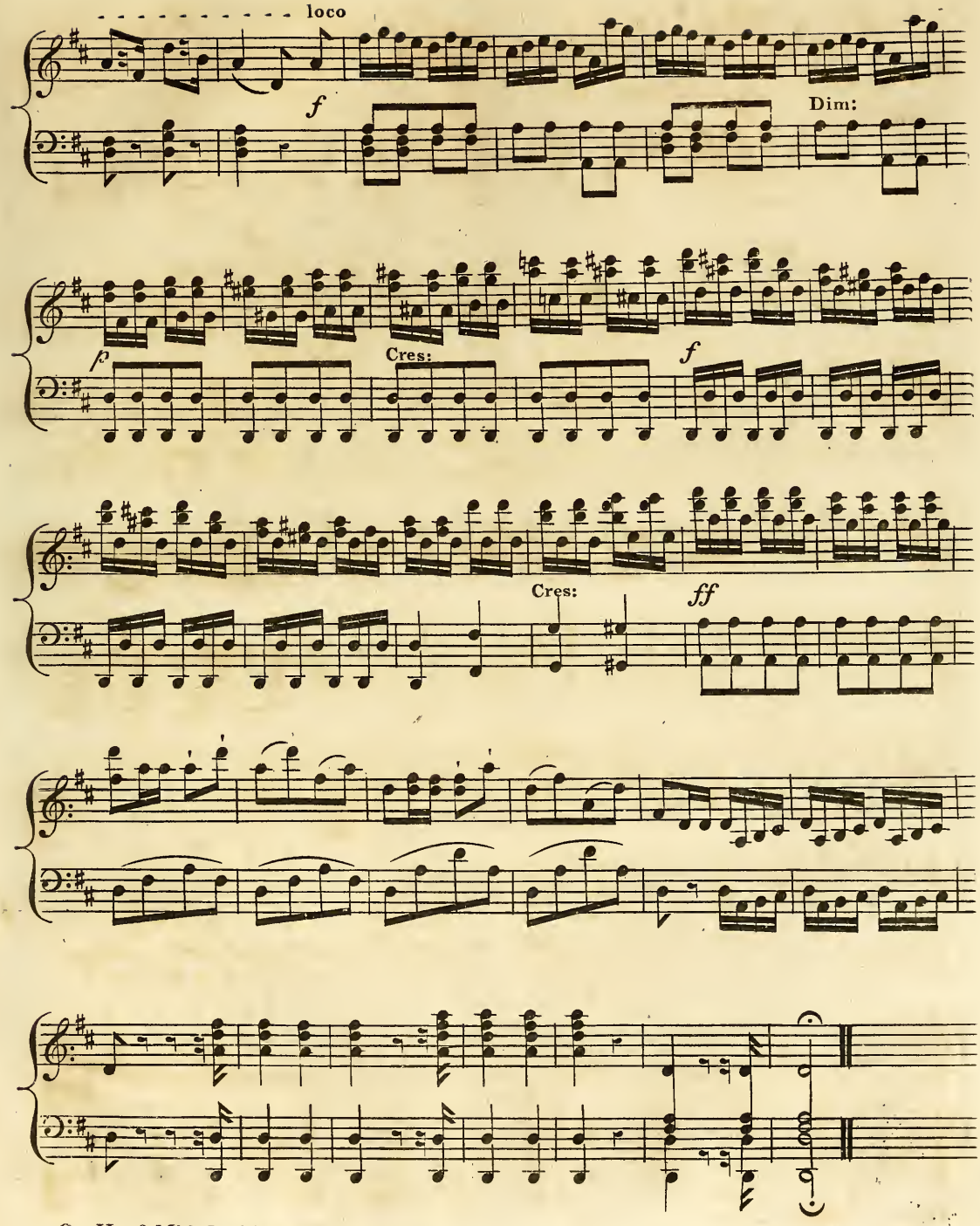


Flauto
f
ff


Allegro non tanto
Octave Flute Scherzando
ff
Solo p
ff
p
Cres
f

ff
8va
loco
p
f
8va
loco
Cres
ff

rf
p
3
Cres
f
ff
8va
p

loco
f
ff
sf


Andante espressivo
Clar:
Dol:
hr
Cadenza ad lib
Moderato
Octave Flute.
Scherzoso
f
8va
p Solo


f
loco
3
Larghetto
sostenuto
p
Cres:
hr.
2
4
Ov.H.of Mid Lothian


Allegro
vivace
p Octave Flute
f
8va
p
f
3

loco
f
Dim:
p
Cres:
f
Cres:
ff

Shout! Comrades Shout!

Chorus of Rioters.

In the Musical Drama, called

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN

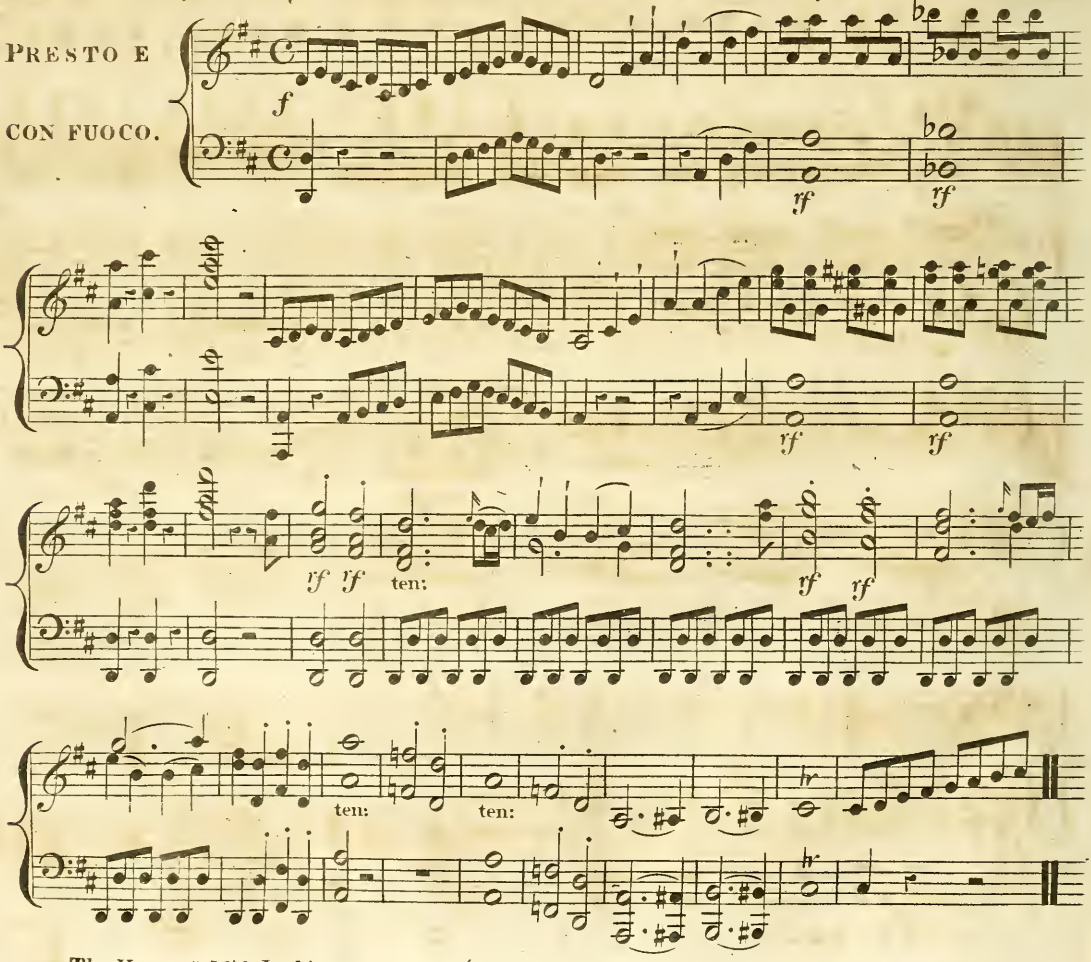
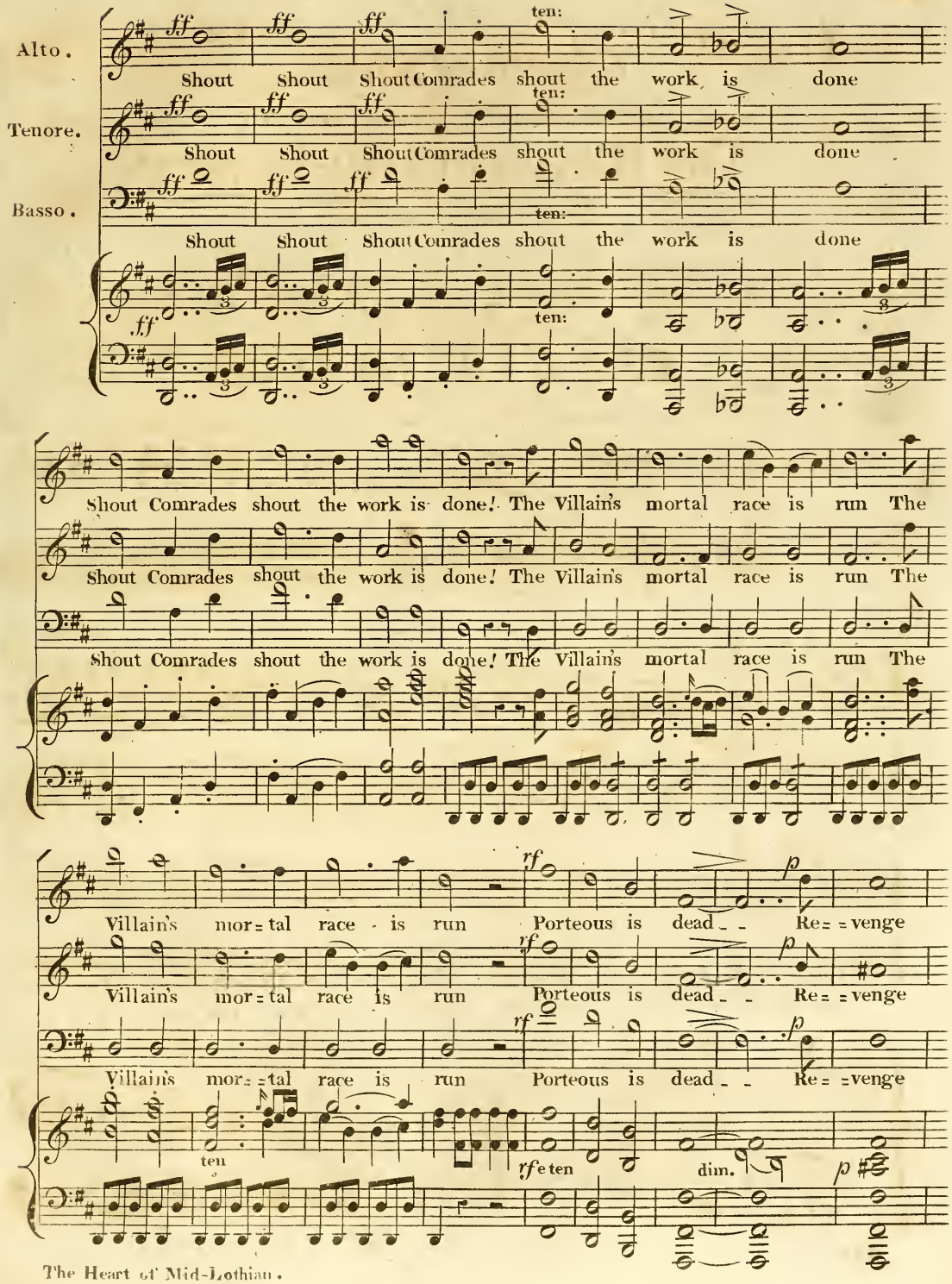
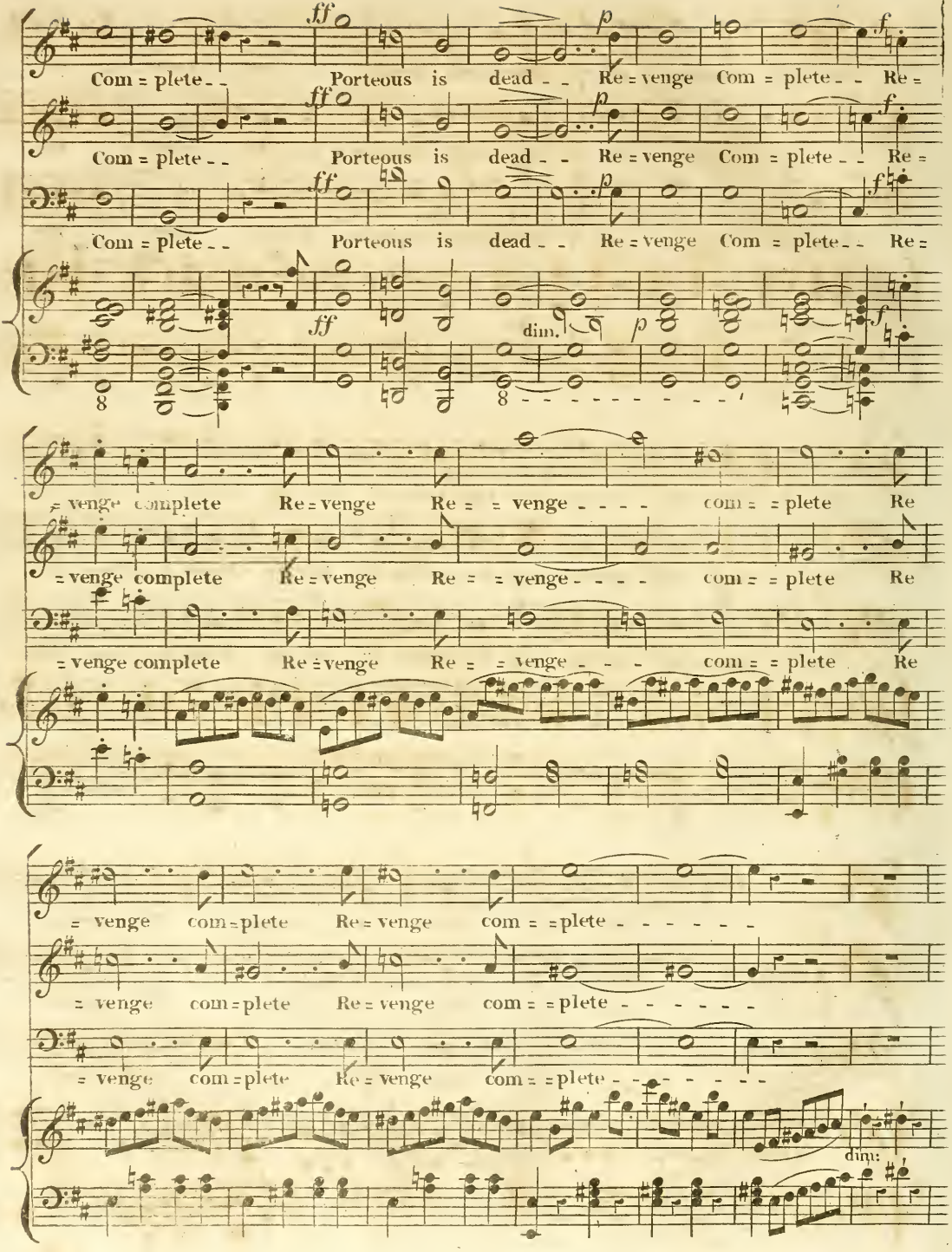
The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r Performed at the

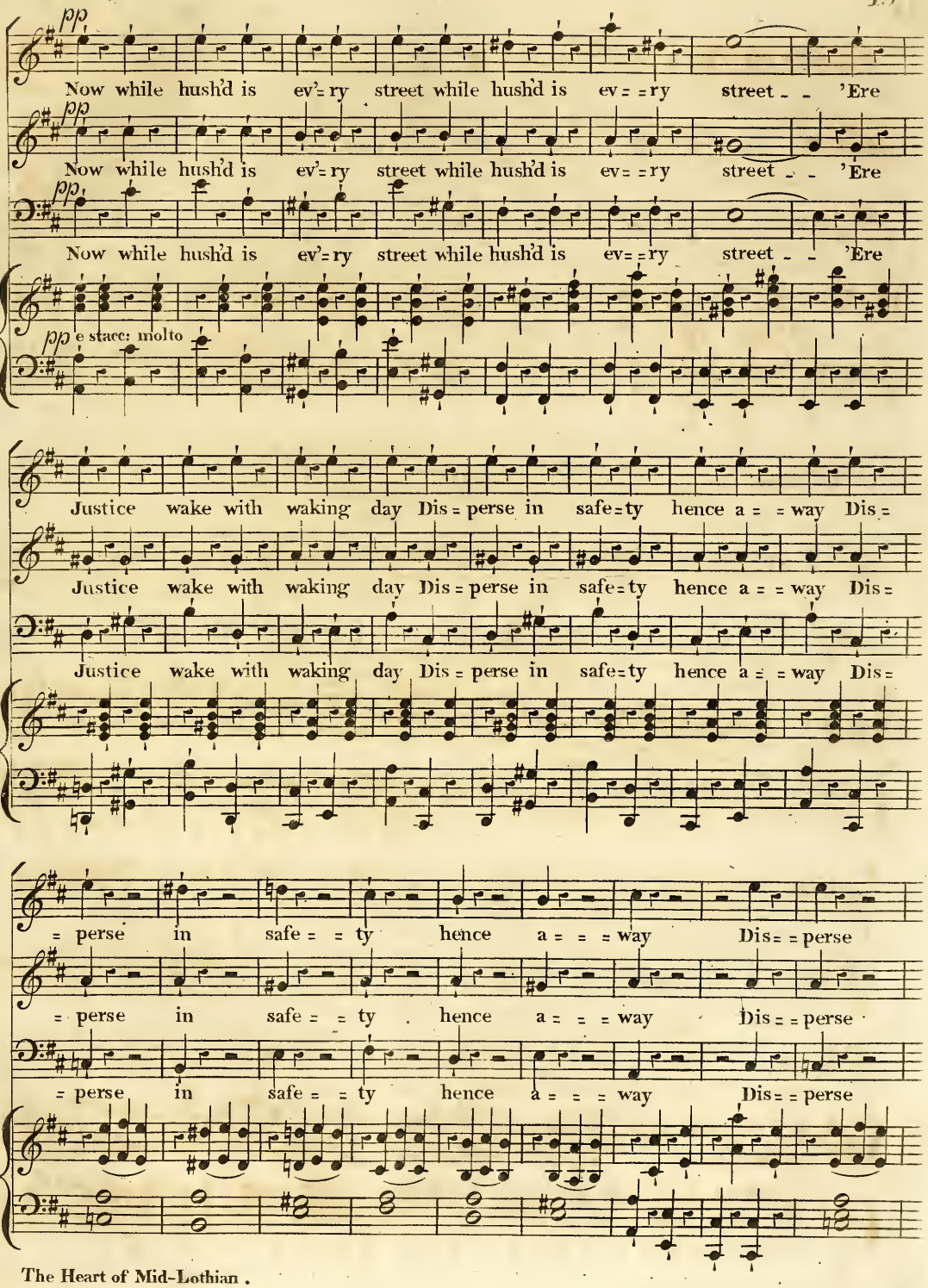
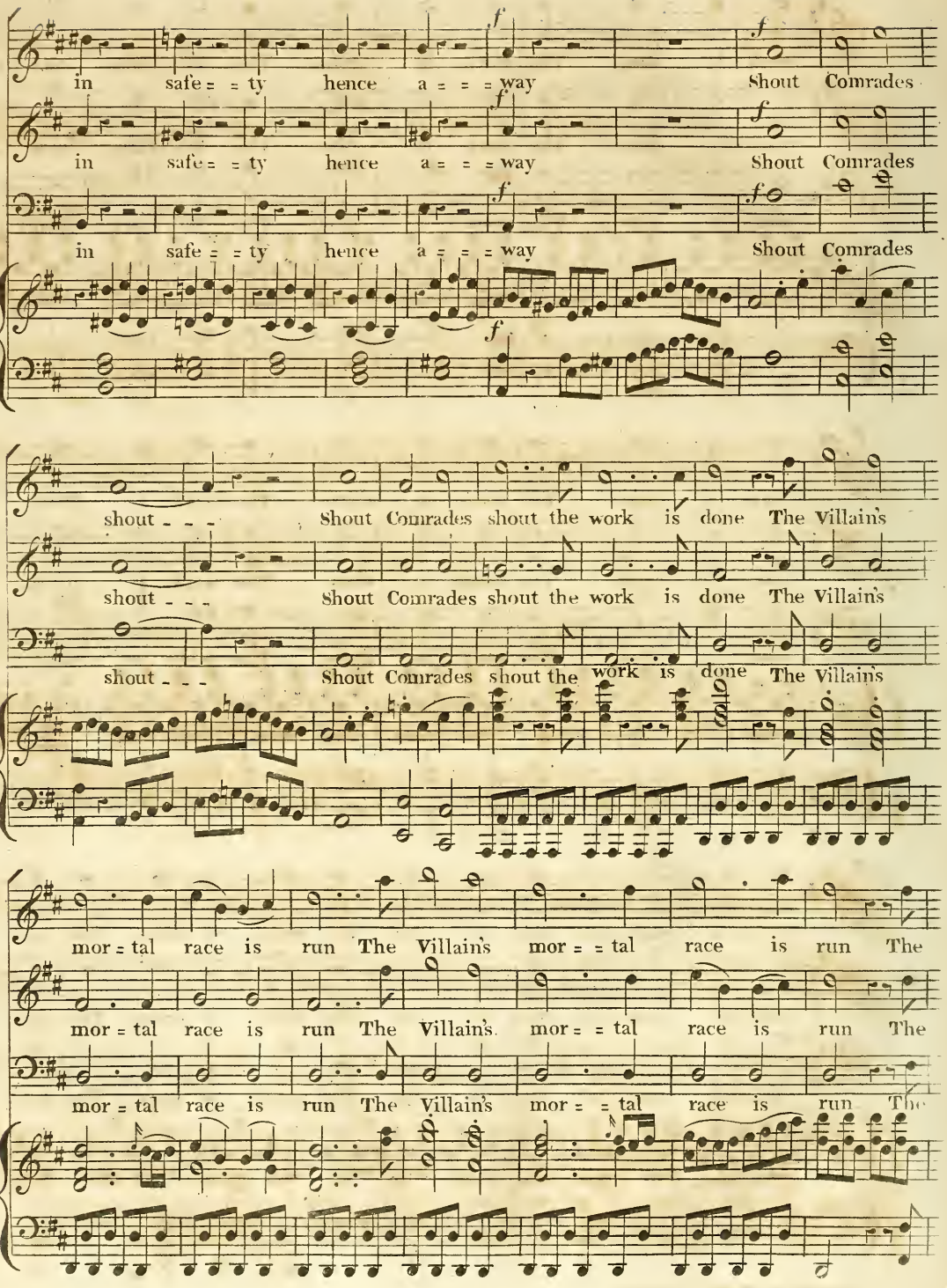
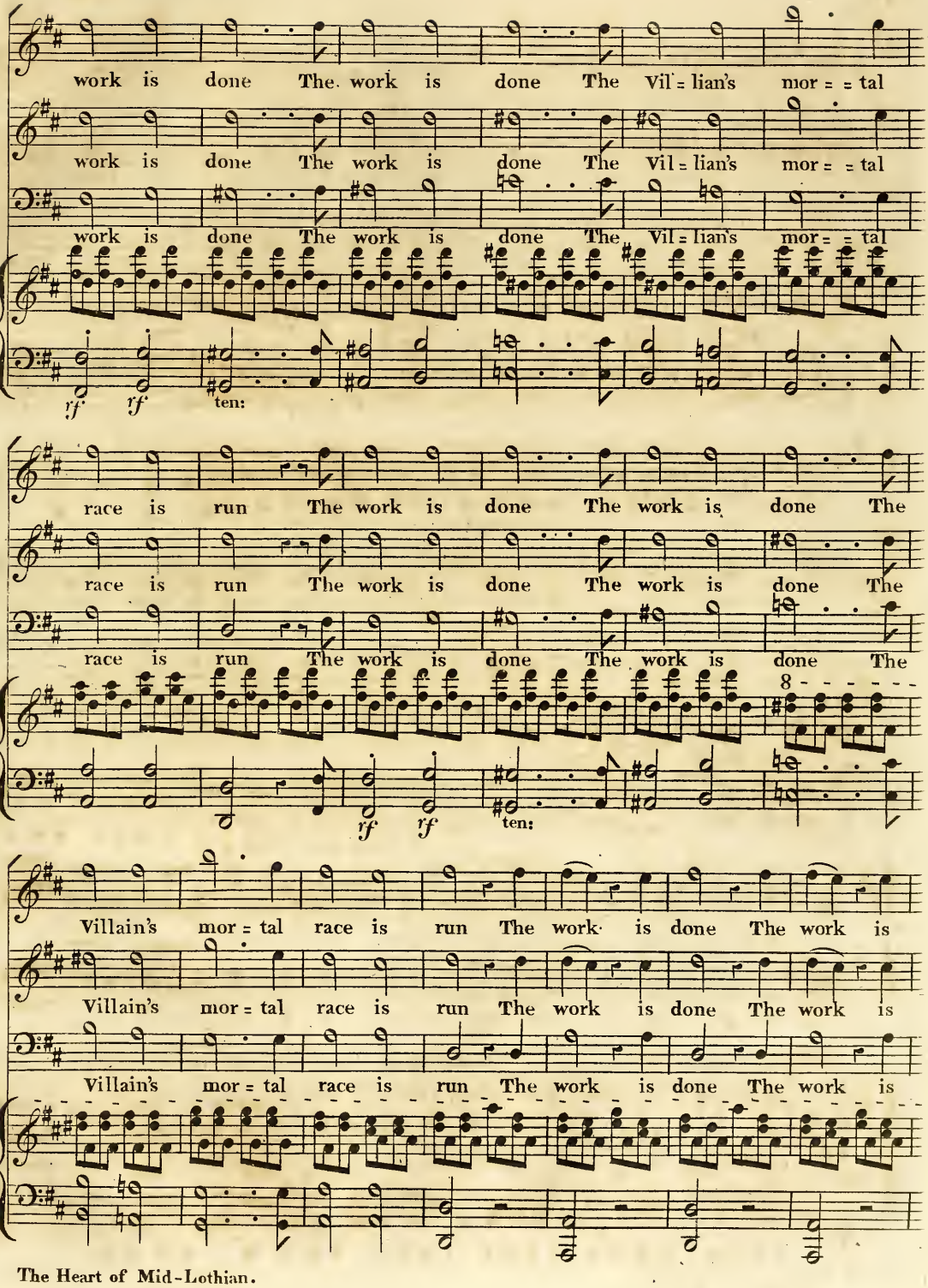
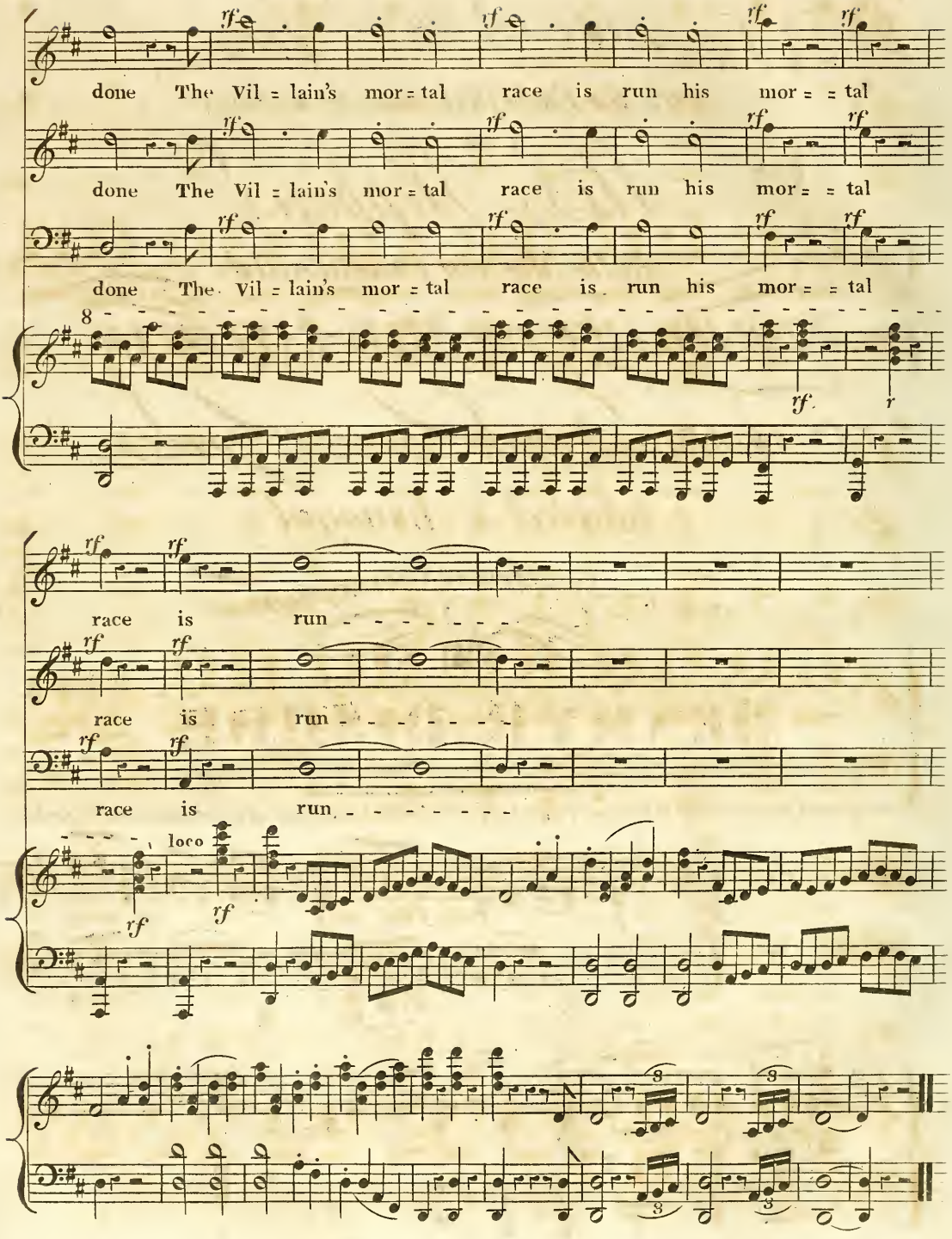
Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP

Compos.r & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

London Published by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Squ.r & to be had at 7, Westmorland St Dublin

Alto.
Tenore.
Basso.
Shout Shout Shout Comrades shout the work is done
Shout Comrades shout the work is done! The Villain's mortal race is run The
Villain's mor=tal race is run Porteous is dead Re==venge
ten:
dim.

Com = plete - - Porteous is dead - - Re = venge Com = plete - - Re =
Com = plete - - Porteous is dead - - Re = venge Com = plete - - Re =
Com = plete - - Porteous is dead - - Re = venge Com = plete - - Re =
ff
p
f
dim.
= venge complete Re = venge Re = = venge - - - - com = = plete Re
= venge complete Re = venge Re = = venge - - - - com = = plete Re
= venge complete Re = venge Re = = venge - - - com = = plete Re
= venge com = plete Re = venge com = = plete - - - - - -
= venge com = plete Re = venge com = = plete - - - - - -
= venge com = plete Re = venge com = = plete - - - - - -
dim:


pp
Now while hush'd is ev'=ry street while hush'd is ev= =ry street _ _ 'Ere
pp
Now while hush'd is ev'=ry street while hush'd is ev= =ry street _ _ 'Ere
pp
Now while hush'd is ev'=ry street while hush'd is ev= =ry street _ _ 'Ere
pp e stacc: molto
Justice wake with waking day Dis=perse in safe=ty hence a= =way Dis=
Justice wake with waking day Dis=perse in safe=ty hence a= =way Dis=
Justice wake with waking day Dis=perse in safe=ty hence a= =way Dis=
=perse in safe= =ty hence a= =way Dis= =perse
=perse in safe= =ty hence a= =way Dis= =perse
=perse in safe= =ty hence a= =way Dis= =perse

in safe = = ty hence a = = = way Shout Comrades
in safe = = ty hence a = = = way Shout Comrades
in safe = = ty hence a = = = way Shout Comrades
shout - - - Shout Comrades shout the work is done The Villain's
shout - - - Shout Comrades shout the work is done The Villain's
shout - - - Shout Comrades shout the work is done The Villain's
mor = tal race is run The Villain's mor = = tal race is run The
mor = tal race is run The Villain's mor = = tal race is run The
mor = tal race is run The Villain's mor = = tal race is run The

work is done The work is done The Vil = lian's mor = = tal
work is done The work is done The Vil = lian's mor = = tal
work is done The work is done The Vil = lian's mor = = tal
rf rf
ten:
race is run The work is done The work is done The
race is run The work is done The work is done The
race is run The work is done The work is done The
8
rf rf
ten:
Villain's mor = tal race is run The work is done The work is
Villain's mor = tal race is run The work is done The work is
Villain's mor = tal race is run The work is done The work is

done The Vil = lain's mor = tal race is run his mor = = tal
done The Vil = lain's mor = tal race is run his mor = = tal
done The Vil = lain's mor = tal race is run his mor = = tal
8
rf
r
race is run
race is run
race is run
loco
3

I'm wearing awa' Jean,

(with the Embellishments &c) as Sung

BY

Miss Stephens,

In the Musical Drama, call'd

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

Adapted & Arranged

with new Symphonies & accompaniments

&c By

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent. Stallall. Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Pr. 1/6

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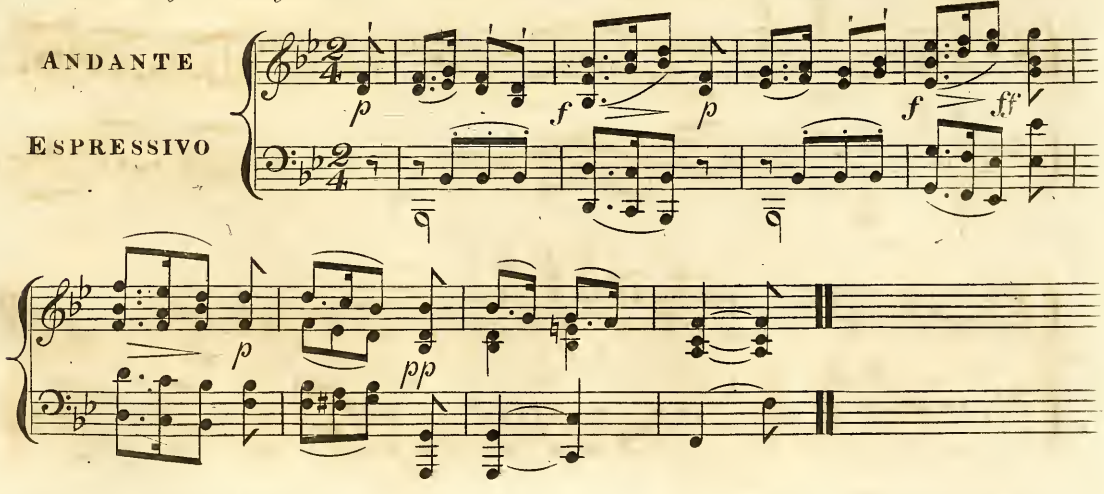
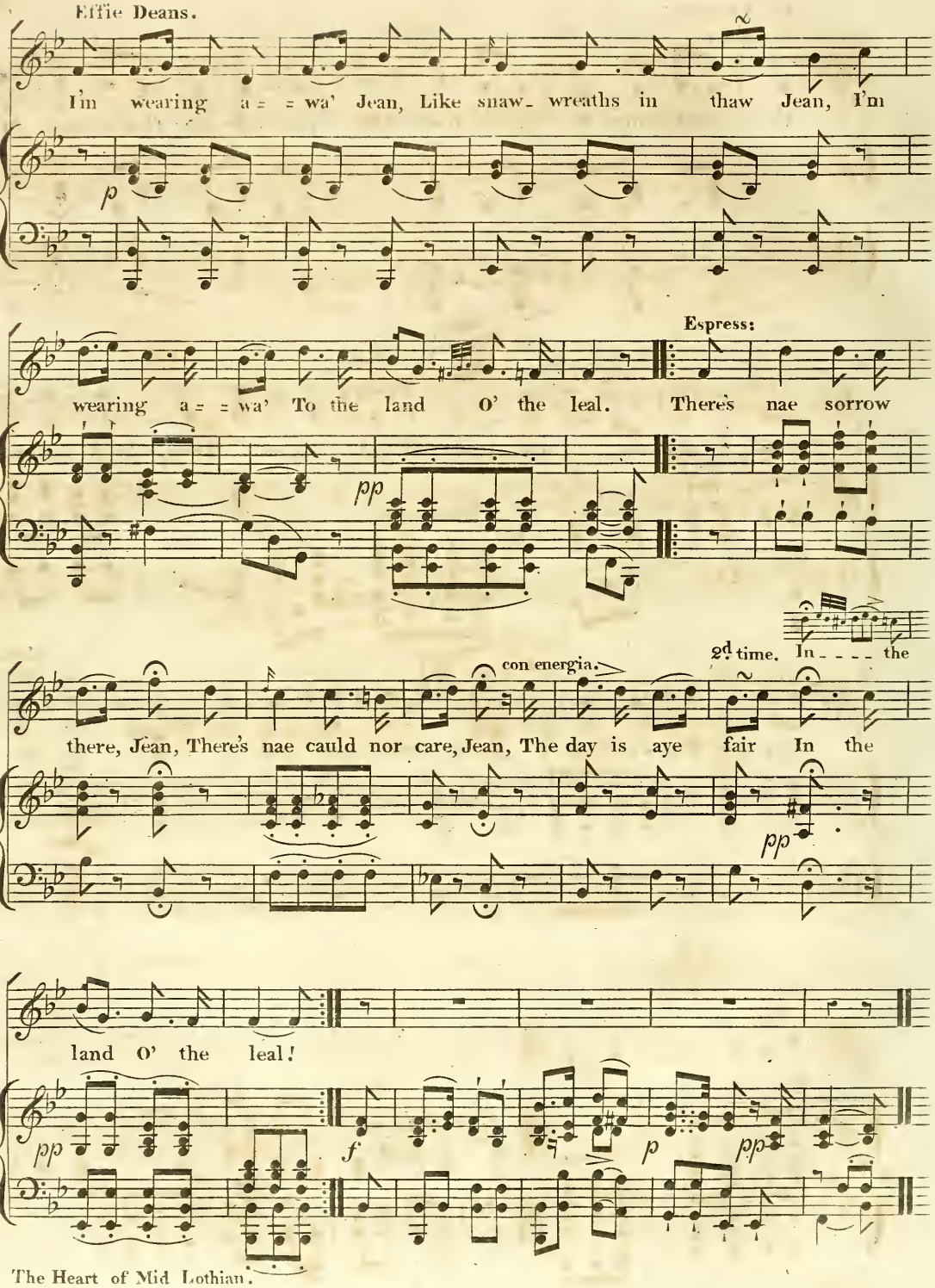
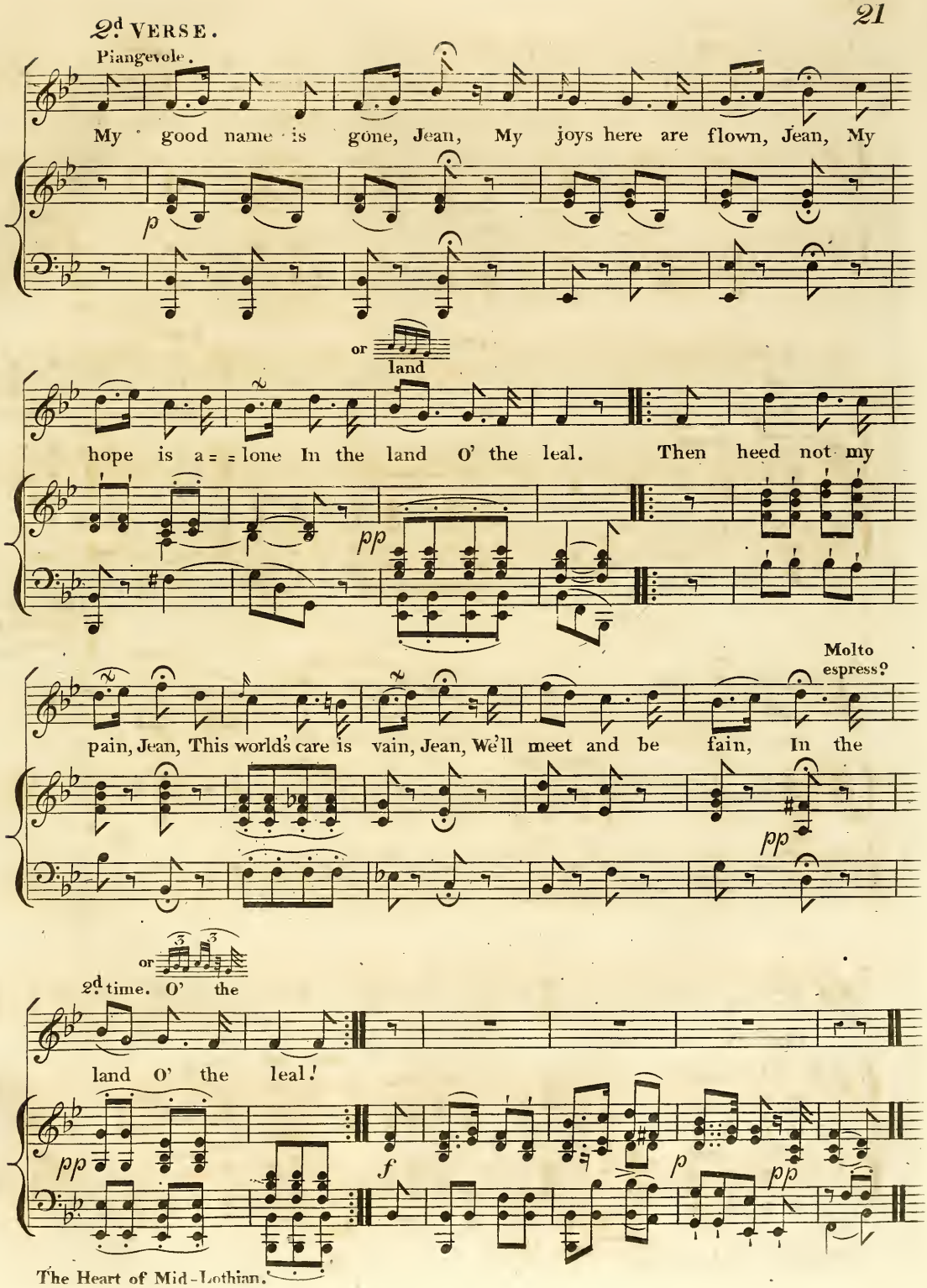
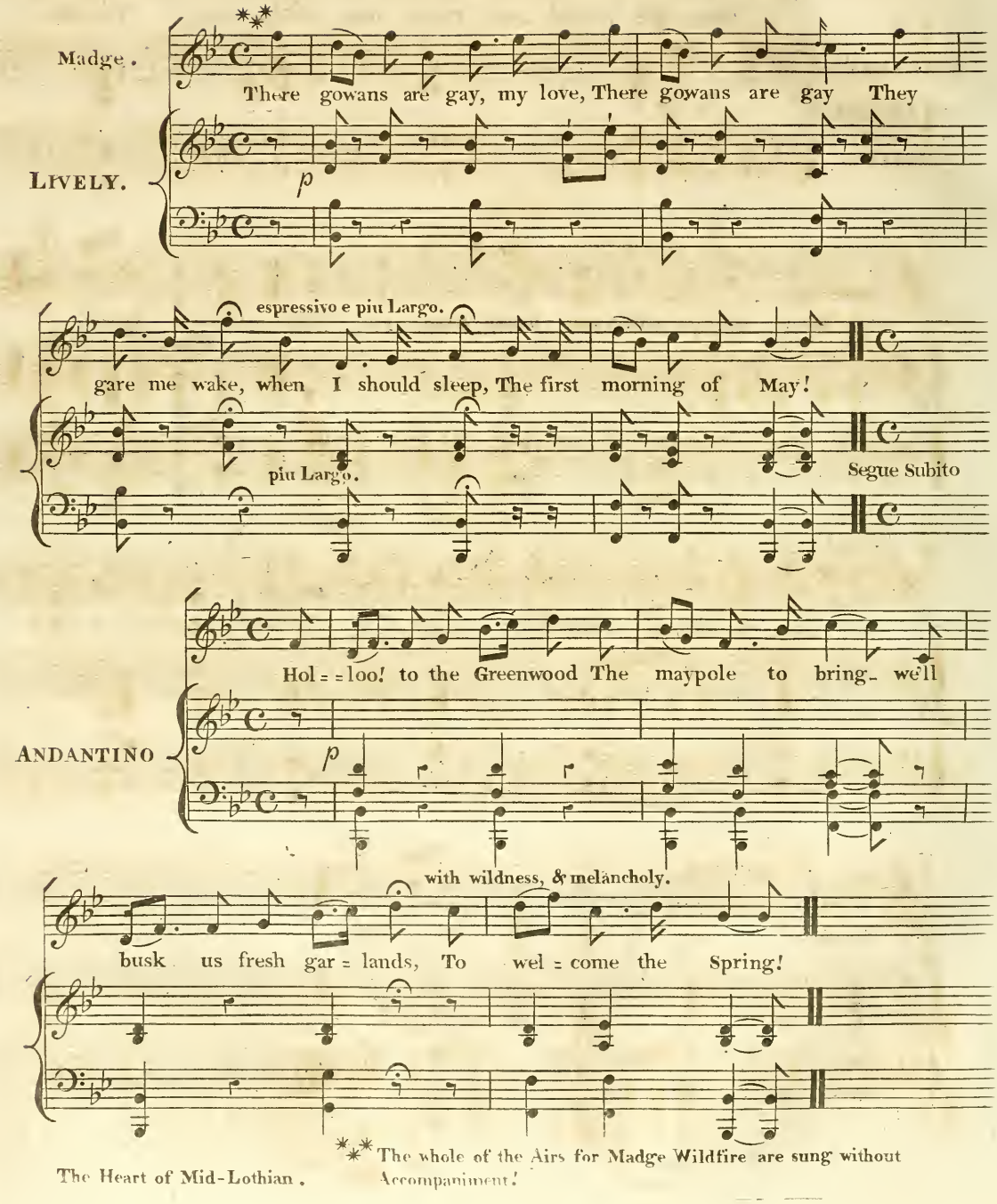
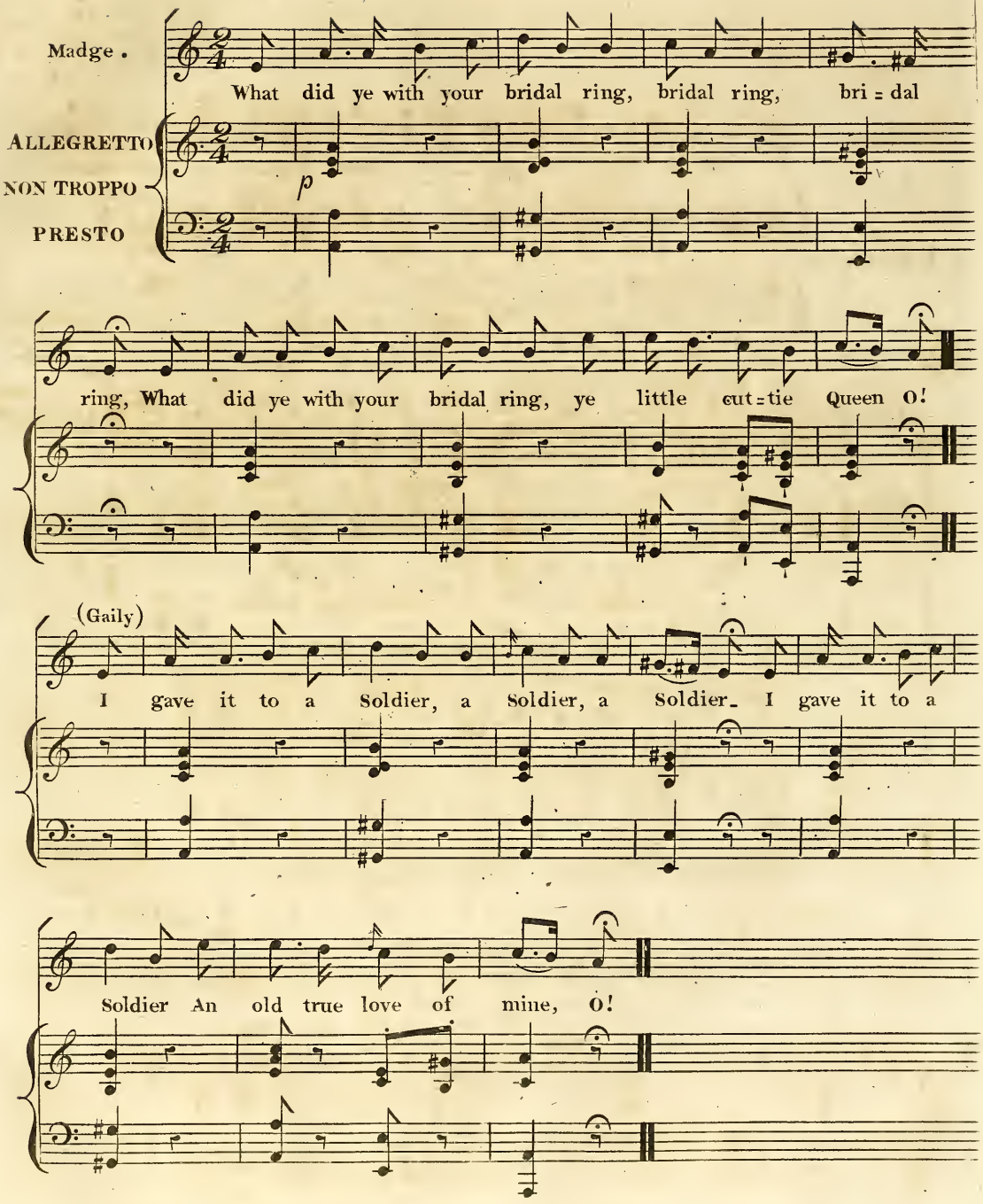
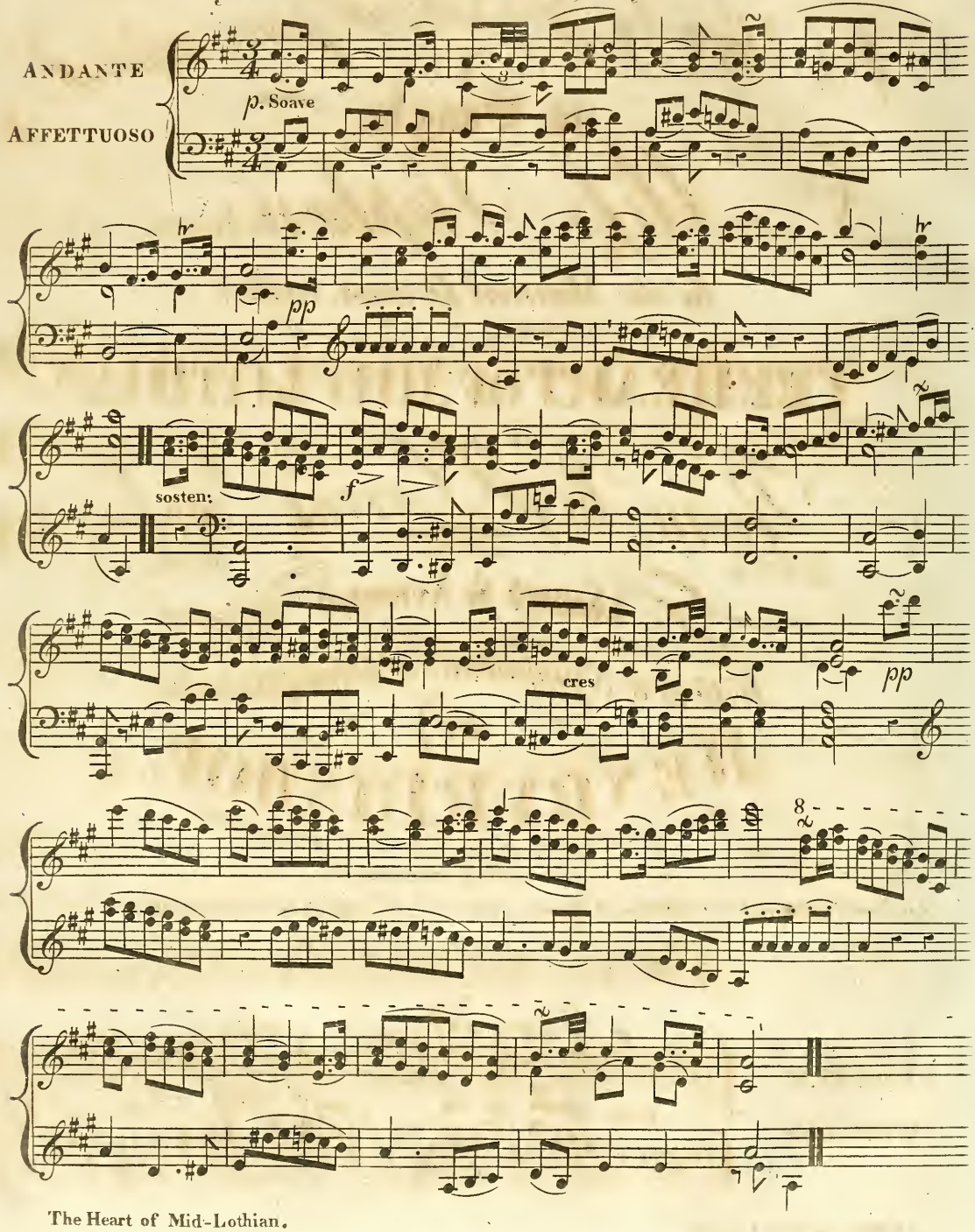


Effie Deans.
I'm wearing a = = wa' Jean, Like snaw- wreaths in thaw Jean, I'm
p
Espress:
wearing a = = wa' To the land O' the leal. There's nae sorrow
pp
2d. time. In - - - - the
con energia.
there, Jean, There's nae cauld nor care, Jean, The day is aye fair In the
pp
land O' the leal!
pp
f
p
pp

2d VERSE.
Piangevole.
My good name is gone, Jean, My joys here are flown, Jean, My
p
or
land
hope is a = = lone In the land O' the leal. Then heed not my
pp
Molto espress?
pain, Jean, This world's care is vain, Jean, We'll meet and be fain, In the
pp
or
2d time. O' the
land O' the leal!
pp
f
p
pp

Madge.
There gowans are gay, my love, There gowans are gay They
LIVELY.
p
espressivo e piu Largo.
gare me wake, when I should sleep, The first morning of May!
piu Largo.
Segue Subito
Hol = = loo! to the Greenwood The maypole to bring we'll
ANDANTINO
p
with wildness, & melancholy.
busk us fresh gar = lands, To wel = come the Spring!

*** The whole of the Airs for Madge Wildfire are sung without Accompaniment.


Madge.
What did ye with your bridal ring, bridal ring, bri = dal
ALLEGRETTO
NON TROPPO
PRESTO
p
ring, What did ye with your bridal ring, ye little cut = tie Queen O!
(Gaily)
I gave it to a Soldier, a Soldier, a Soldier. I gave it to a
Soldier An old true love of mine, O!

THE ENTR'E ACTE,

Performed between the 1st & 2nd Acts of the **Heart of Mid-Lothian,** *at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Arranged by* **H. R. Bishop.**

Oh! thou by Love's eternal power impress'd,

as Sung by

Miss Stephens,

In the Musical Drama, called

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN.

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

Adapted & Arranged

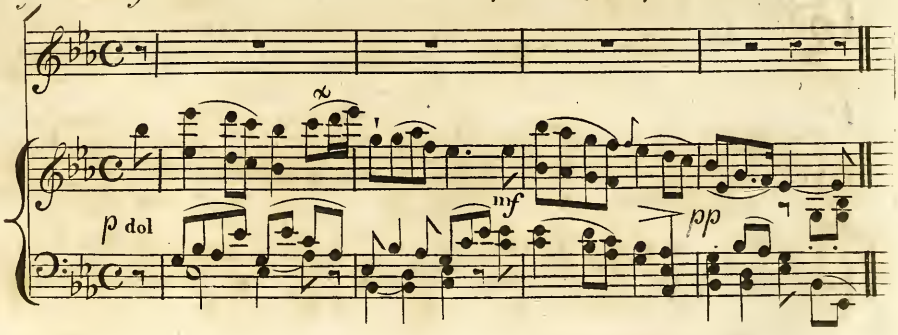
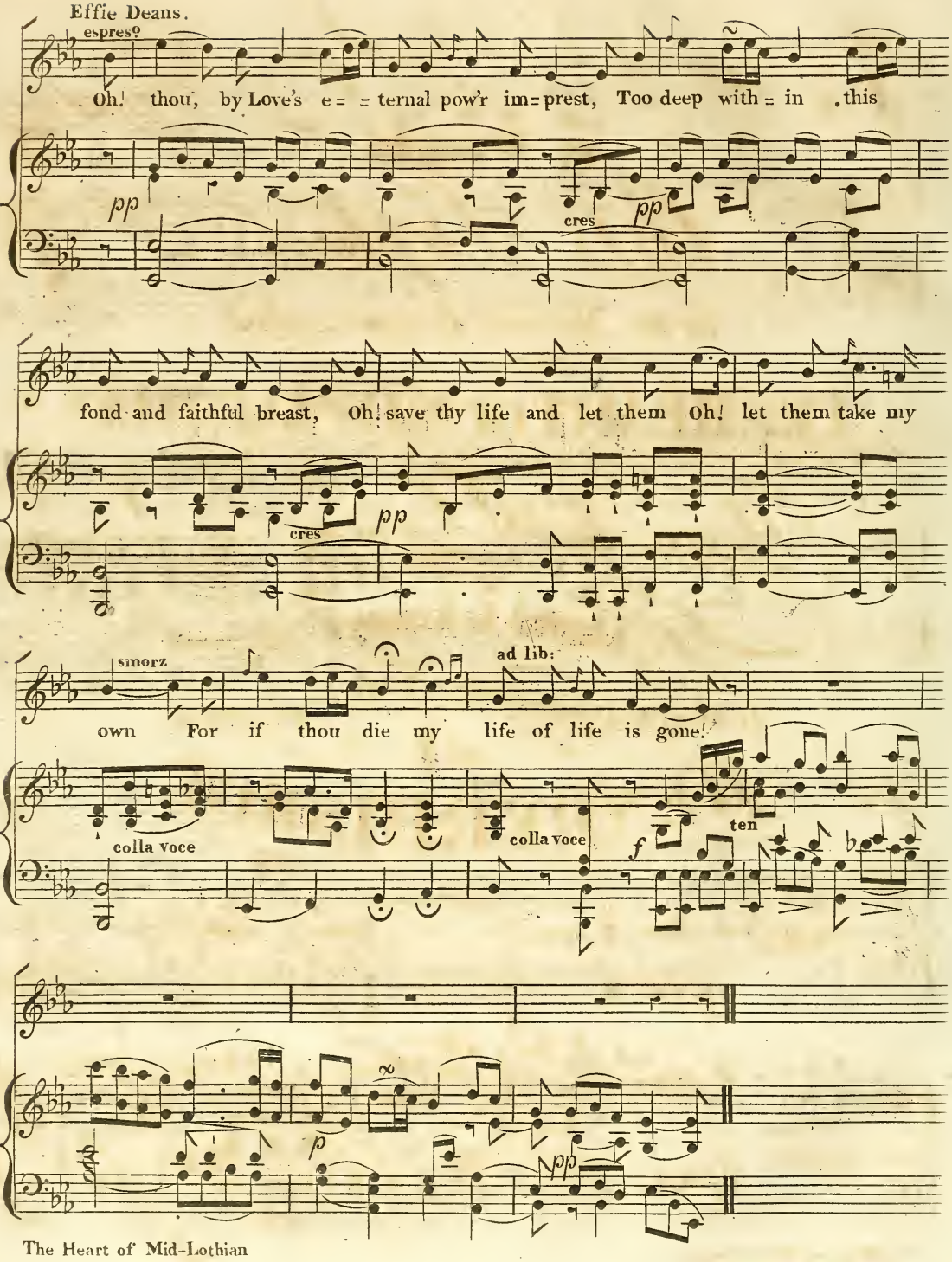
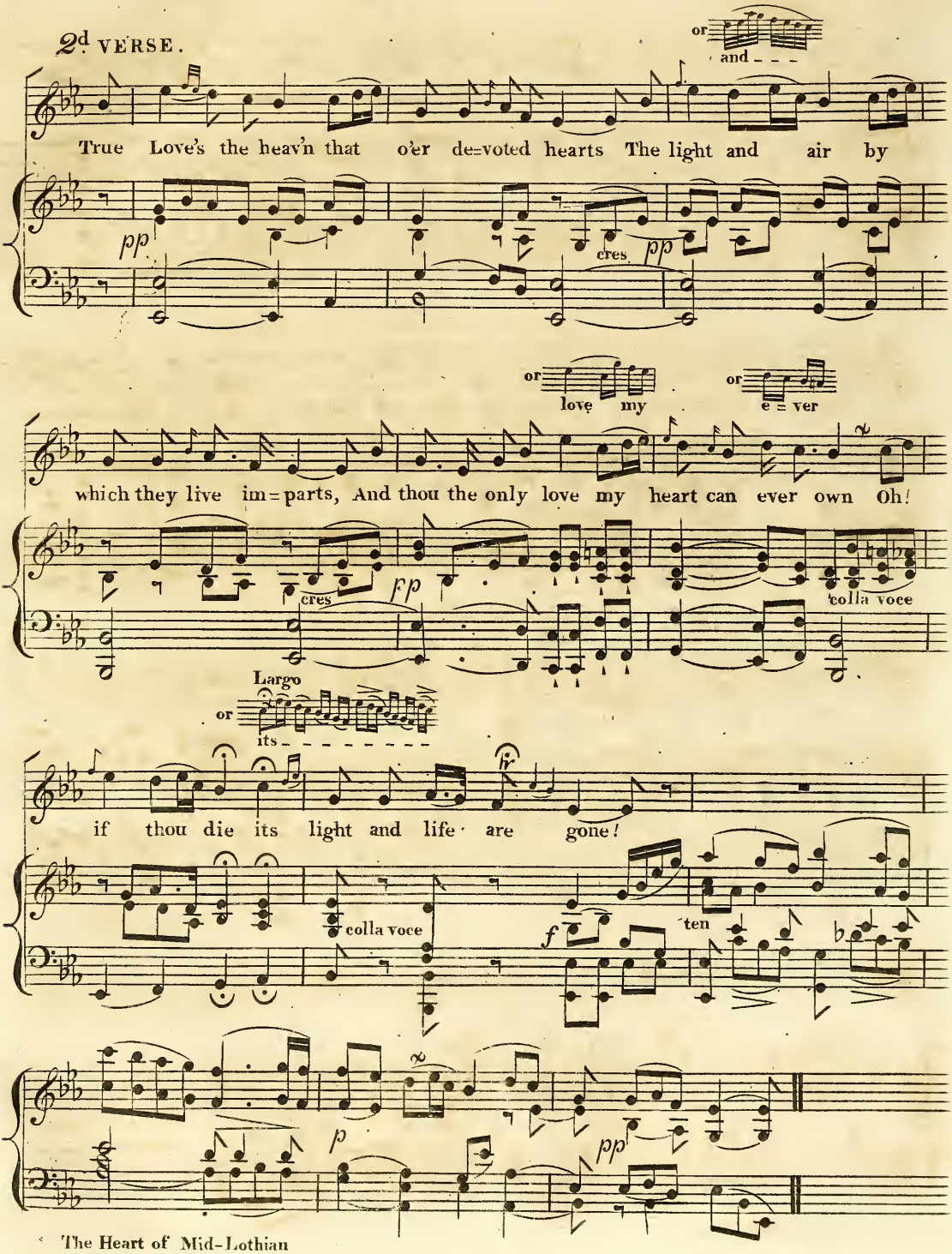
With new Symphonies & Accompaniments,

BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Ent. Sta. Hall, Pr

London. Published by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20. Soho Sq. & to be had at 7. Westmorland St Dublin

Effie Deans.
espress
Oh! thou, by Love's e = = ternal pow'r im = prest, Too deep with = in . this
pp
cres
pp
fond and faithful breast, Oh! save thy life and let them Oh! let them take my
cres
pp
smorz
ad lib:
own For if thou die my life of life is gone!
colla voce
colla voce
f
ten
p
pp

2d VERSE.
or
and
True Love's the heav'n that o'er de=voted hearts The light and air by
pp
cres
pp
or
love
my
or
e = ver
which they live im=parts, And thou the only love my heart can ever own Oh!
cres
pp
colla voce
Largo
or
its
if thou die its light and life are gone!
colla voce
f
ten
p
pp

AWAY! TO PRISON BEAR THEM.

Finale

To the Second Act,

Sung by Mrs. C. Kemble, Mr. Liston, Mr. Emery, Mr. Blanchard & Chorus,

in

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN,

at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; Composed by

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Gard.n

Ent.d at Sta.rs Hall. Price

London Published by Goulding Dalmaine Potter & Co.y 20, Soho Square & to be had at 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.

ANDANTINO CON MOTO.

ff Risoluto

Ratcliffe & Sharpitlaw.

f

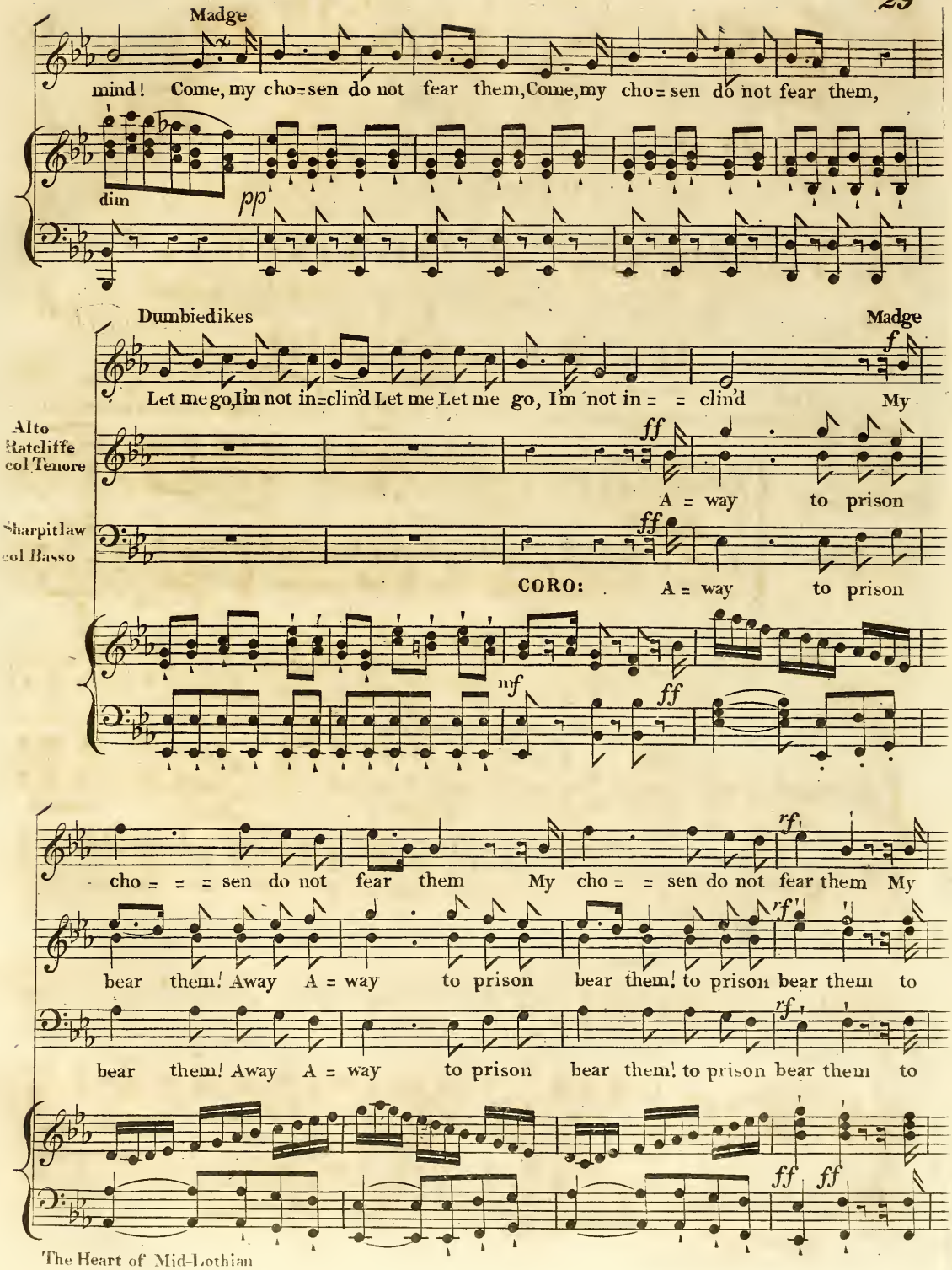
Away, Away! to prison bear them. Away, Away! to prison

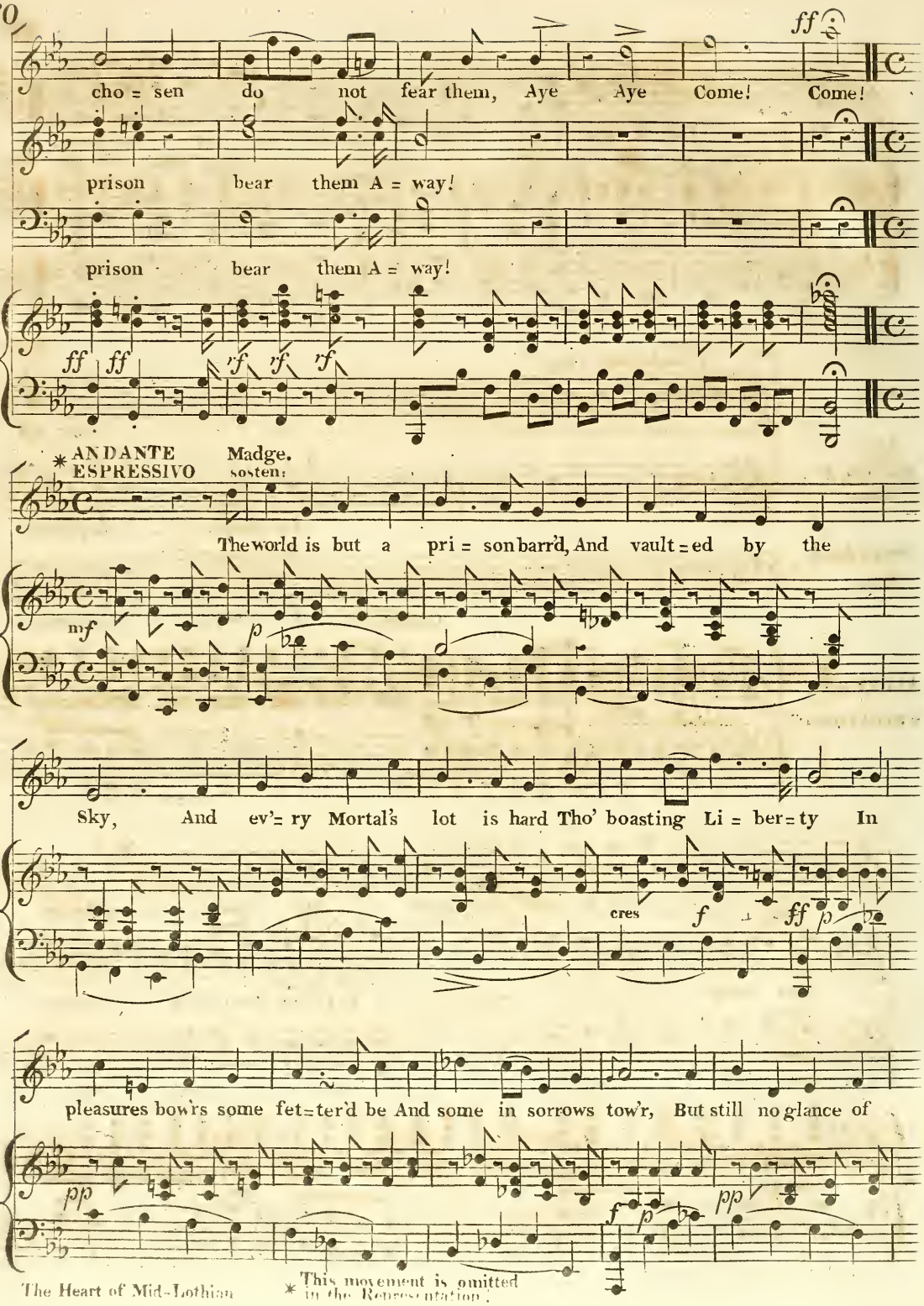
rf rf

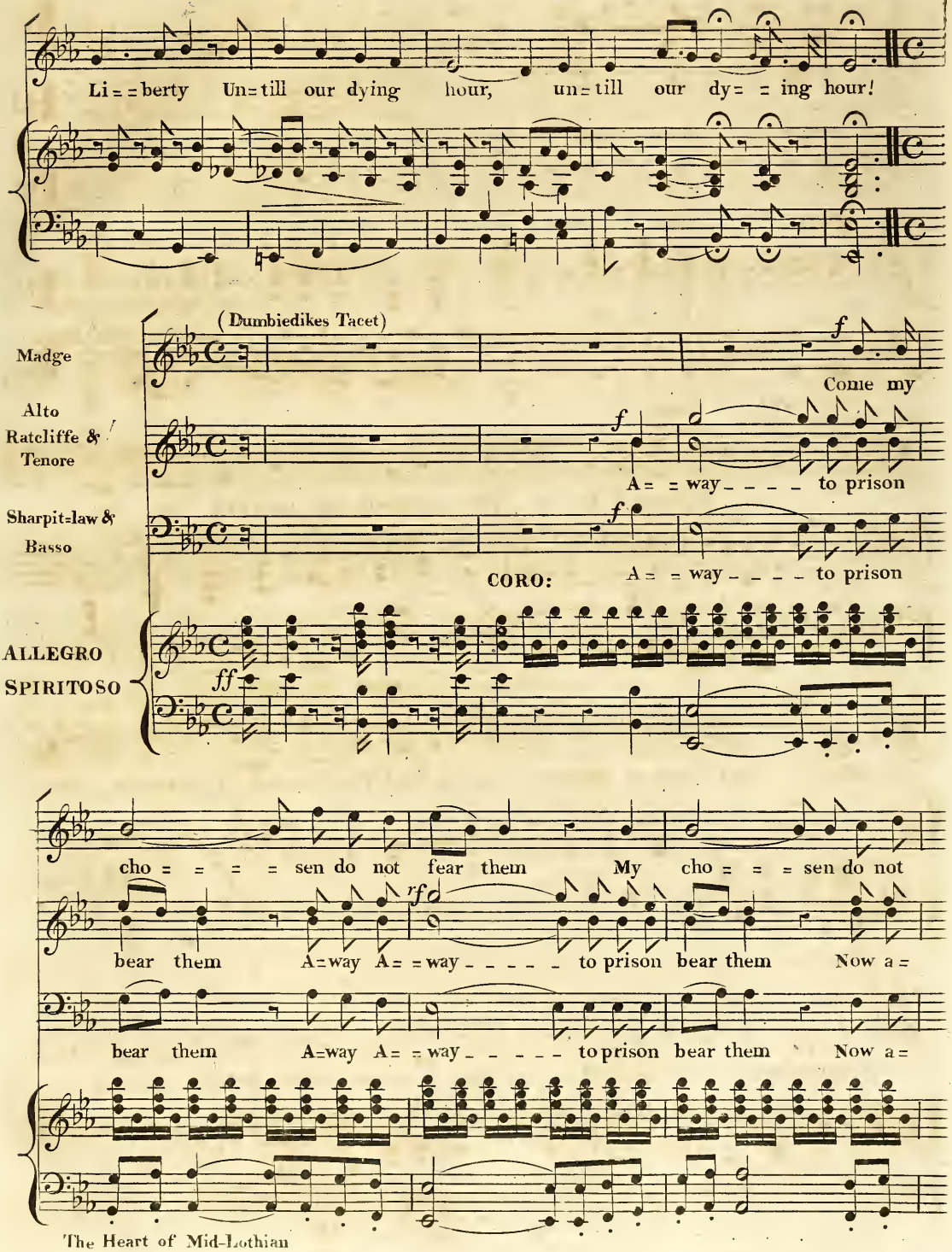
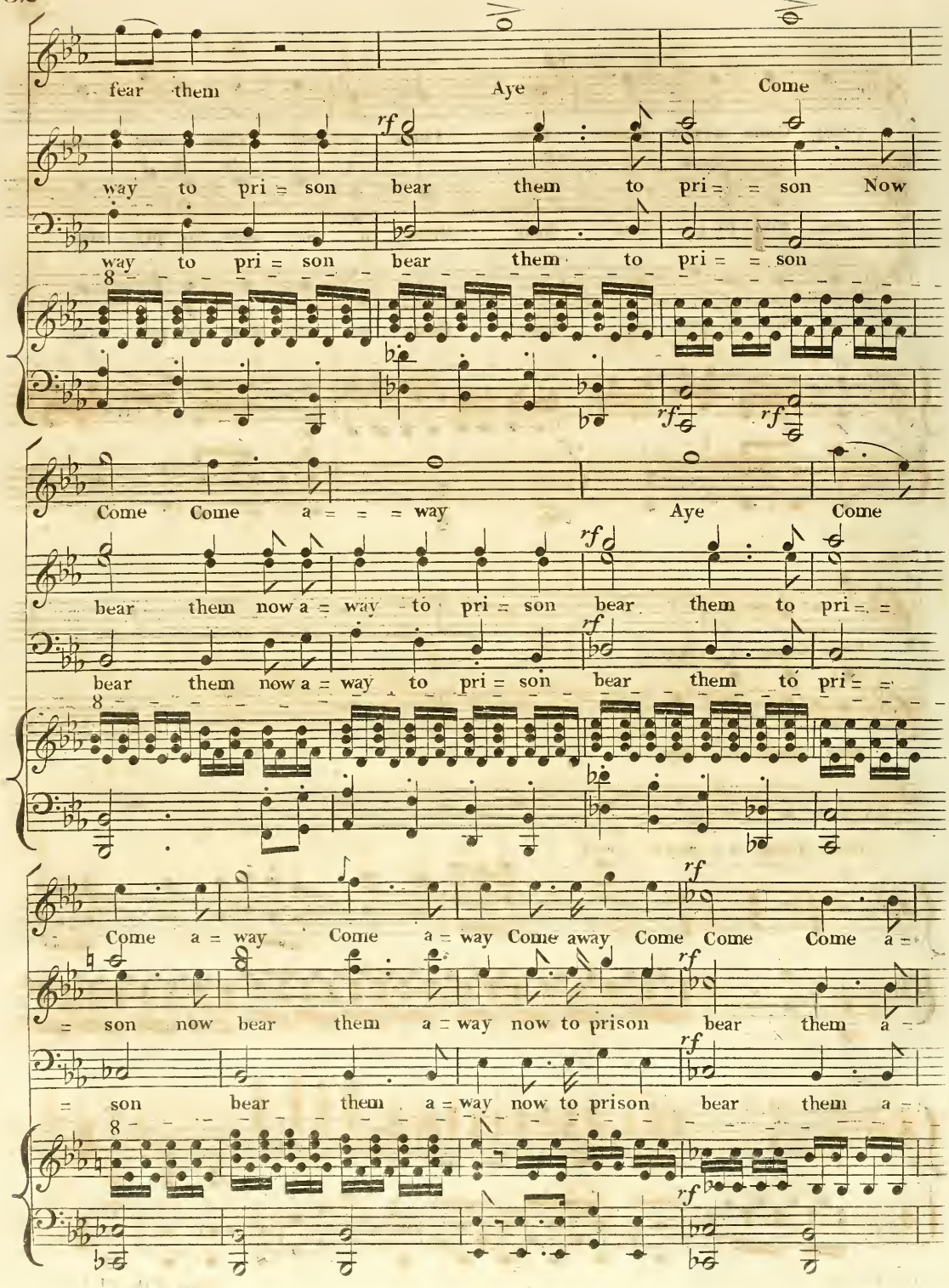
mf

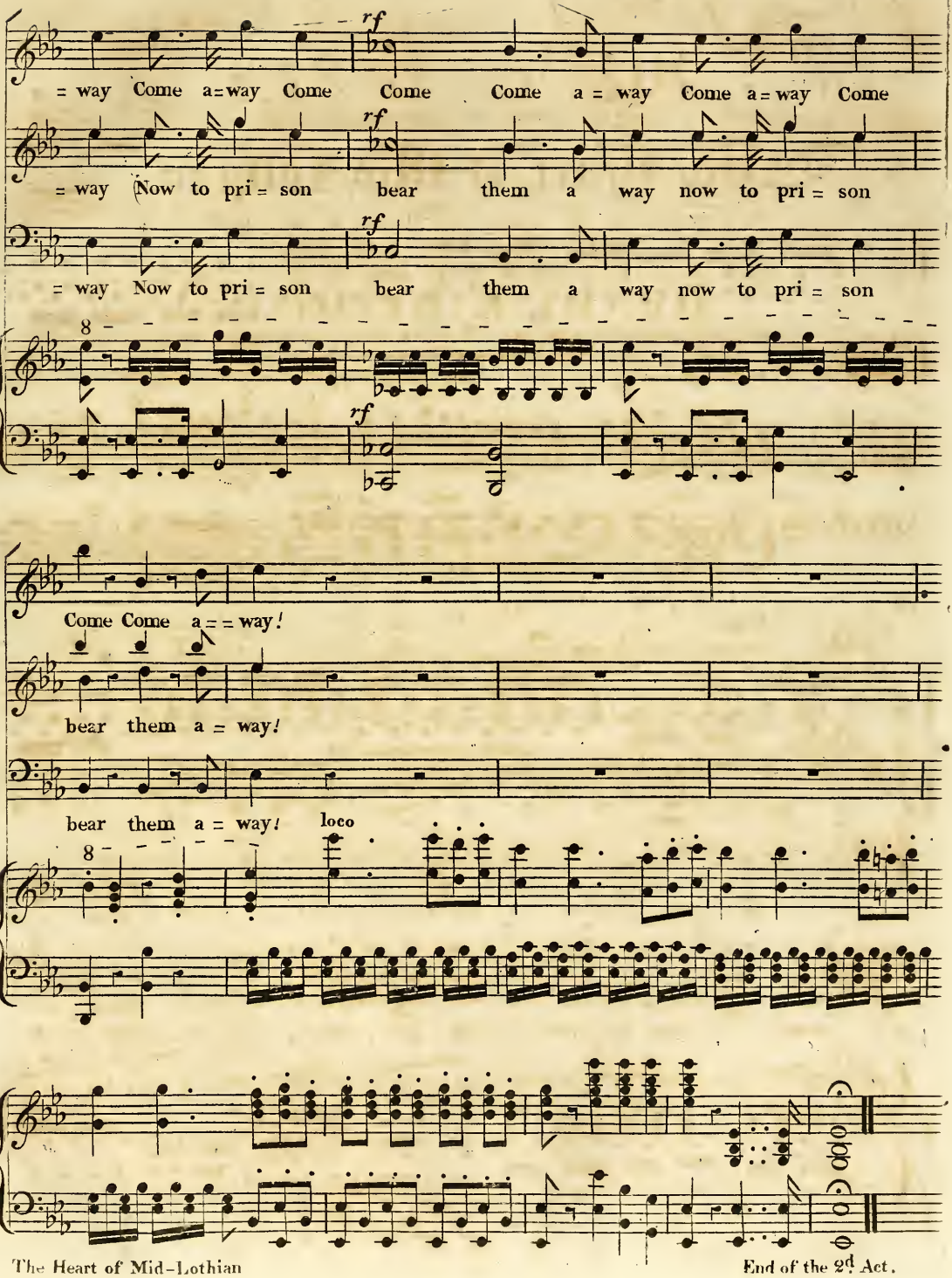
Dumbiedikes

bear them This it is to speak one's mind! This it is to speak one's


Madge
mind! Come, my cho=sen do not fear them, Come, my cho=sen do not fear them,
dim
pp
Dumbiedikes
Madge
Let me go, I'm not in=clin'd Let me Let me go, I'm not in = = clin'd
My
f
Alto
Ratcliffe
col Tenore
ff
A = way to prison
Sharpitlaw
col Basso
ff
CORO:
A = way to prison
mf
ff
cho = = = sen do not fear them My cho = = sen do not fear them My
rf
bear them! Away A = way to prison bear them! to prison bear them to
rf
bear them! Away A = way to prison bear them! to prison bear them to
rf
ff
ff


ff
cho = sen do not fear them, Aye Aye Come! Come!
prison bear them A = way!
prison bear them A = way!
ff ff rf rf rf
* ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO
Madge.
sosten:
The world is but a pri = son barr'd, And vault = ed by the
mf p
Sky, And ev'= ry Mortal's lot is hard Tho' boasting Li = ber = ty In
cres f ff p
pleasures bow'rs some fet = ter'd be And some in sorrows tow'r, But still no glance of
pp f p pp

* This movement is omitted in the Representation.

Li = = berty Un = till our dying hour, un = till our dy = = ing hour!
(Dumbiedikes Tacet)
Madge
Come my
Alto
Ratcliffe &
Tenore
A = = way - - - - to prison
Sharpit-law &
Basso
CORO:
A = = way - - - - to prison
ALLEGRO
SPIRITOSO
cho = = = = sen do not fear them My cho = = = sen do not
bear them A = way A = = way - - - - - to prison bear them Now a =
bear them A = way A = = way - - - - - to prison bear them Now a =

fear them Aye Come
rf
way to pri = son bear them to pri = = son Now
way to pri = son bear them to pri = = son
8
rf
rf
Come Come a = = = way Aye Come
rf
bear them now a = way to pri = son bear them to pri = =
rf
bear them now a = way to pri = son bear them to pri = =
8
rf
Come a = way Come a = way Come away Come Come Come a =
rf
= son now bear them a = way now to prison bear them a =
rf
= son bear them a = way now to prison bear them a =
8
rf


= way Come a = way Come Come Come a = way Come a = way Come
rf
= way Now to pri = son bear them a way now to pri = son
= way Now to pri = son bear them a way now to pri = son
8
Come Come a = = way!
bear them a = way!
bear them a = way!
loco
8

The Heart of Mid-Lothian

End of the 2d. Act.

My Friends & Fame are from me gone.

Sung by

MISS STEPHENS,

in the Musical Drama called

The Heart of Mid Lothian

at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

adapted & arranged by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent. Sta Hall. Pr.

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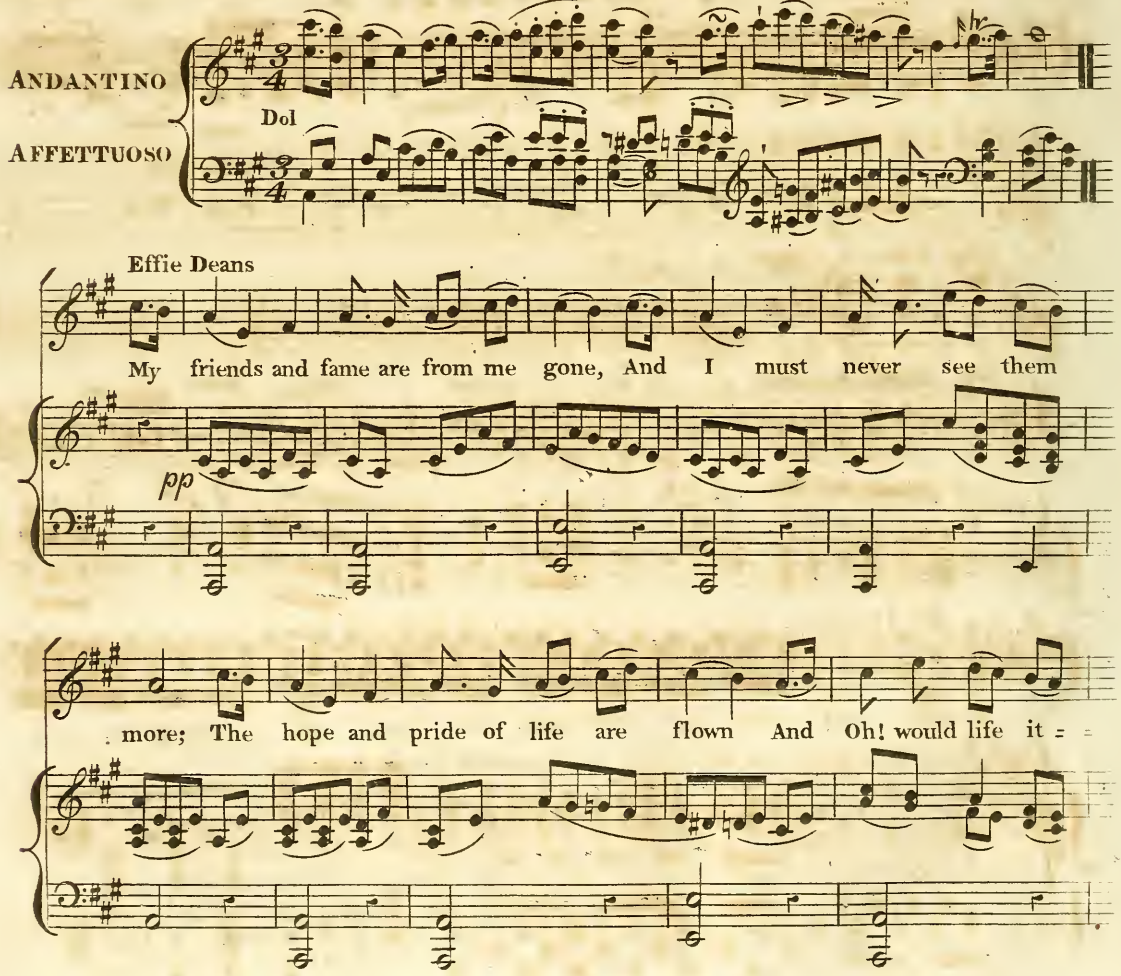
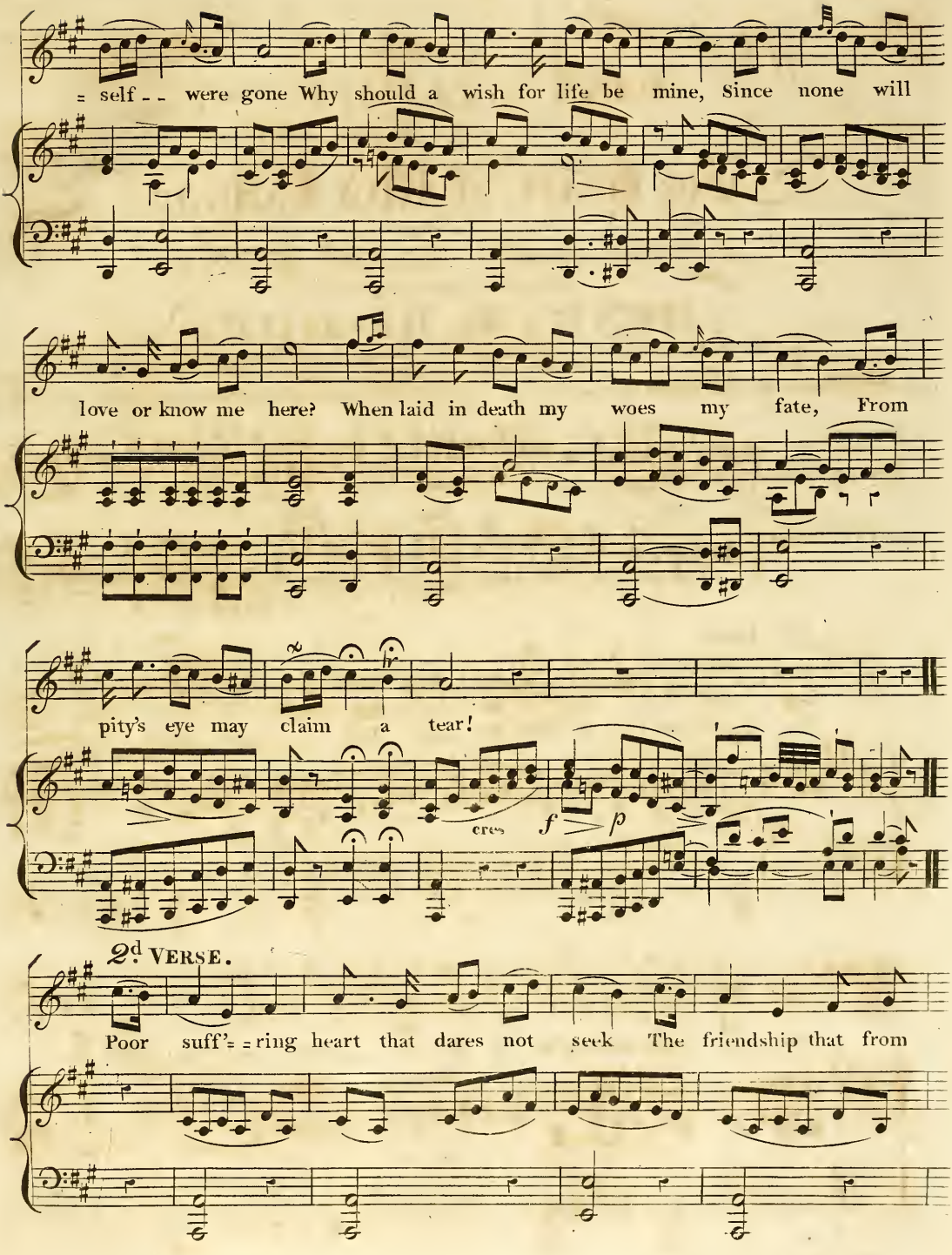
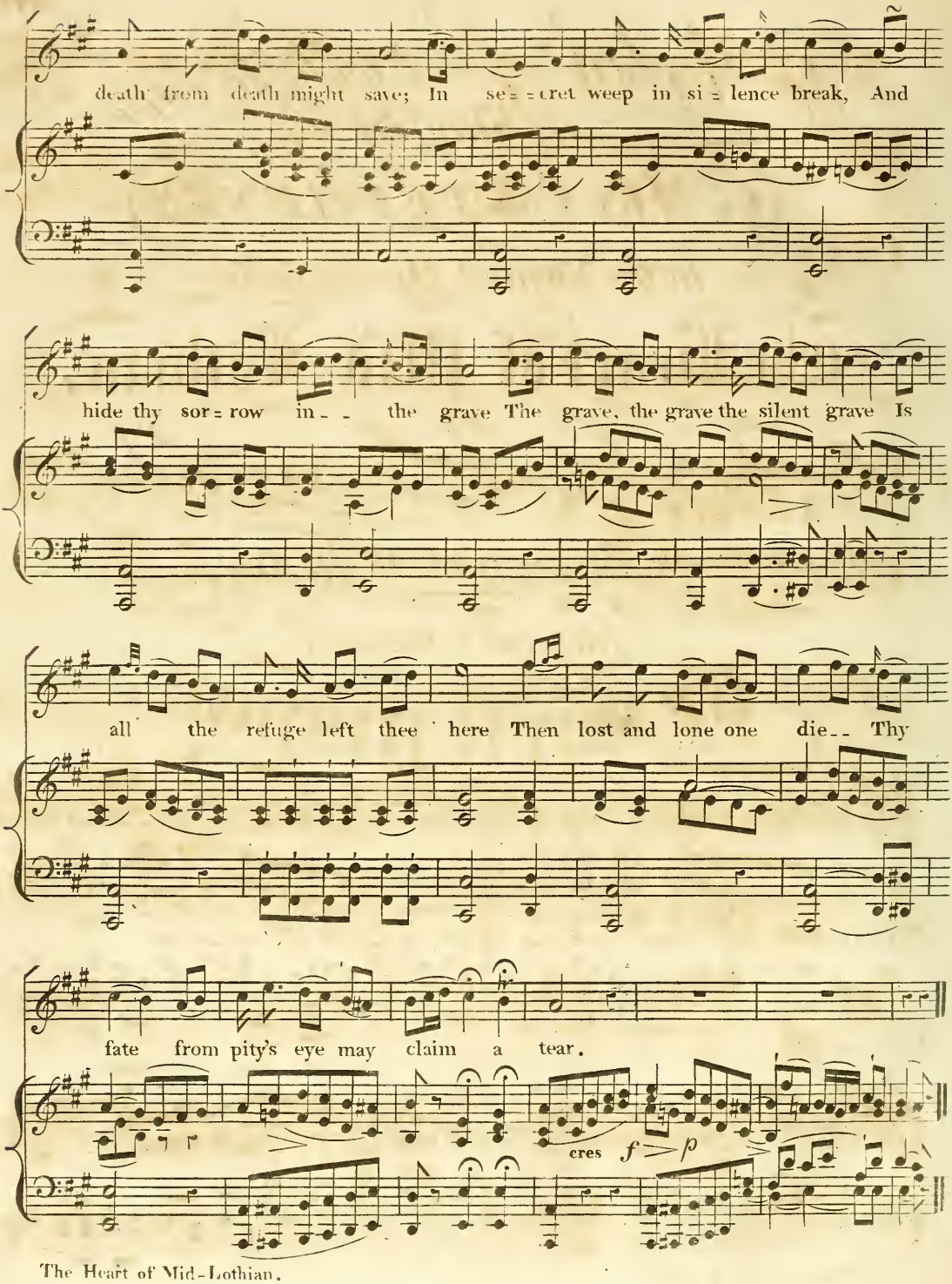

ANDANTINO
AFFETTUOSO
Dol
Effie Deans
My friends and fame are from me gone, And I must never see them
pp
more; The hope and pride of life are flown And Oh! would life it =

self - - were gone Why should a wish for life be mine, Since none will
love or know me here? When laid in death my woes my fate, From
pity's eye may claim a tear!
cres
f
p
2d VERSE.
Poor suff'- - ring heart that dares not seek The friendship that from

death from death might save; In se = = cret weep in si = lence break, And
hide thy sor = row in_ _ the grave The grave, the grave the silent grave Is
all the refuge left thee here Then lost and lone one die_ _ Thy
fate from pity's eye may claim a tear.
cres
f
p

The Sky-lark Springing to the Dawn,

as Sung by

MISS STEPHENS

In the Musical Drama, call'd

The Heart of Mid-Lothian,

at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

COMPOSED BY M.r HOOK.

Adapted & Arranged

BY

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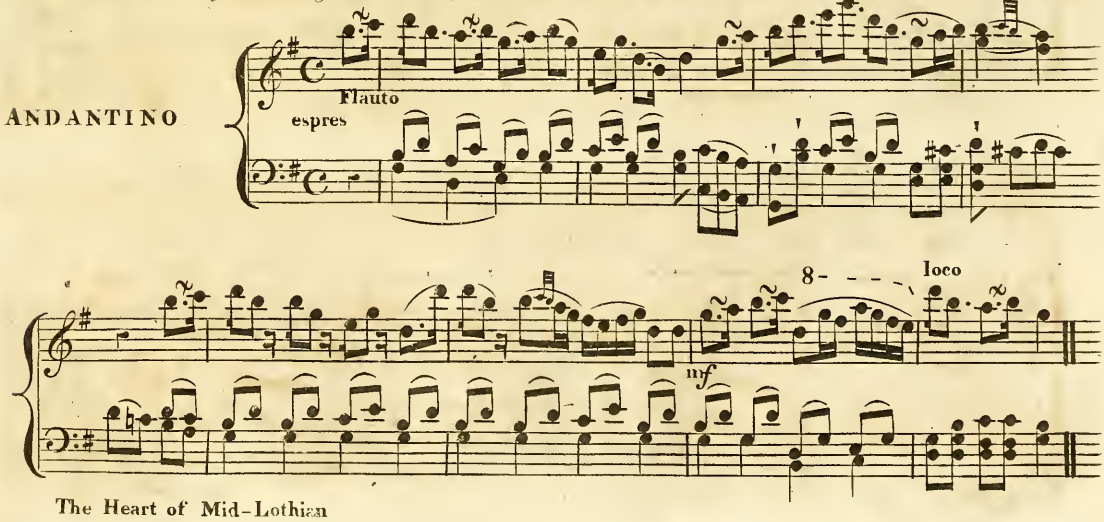
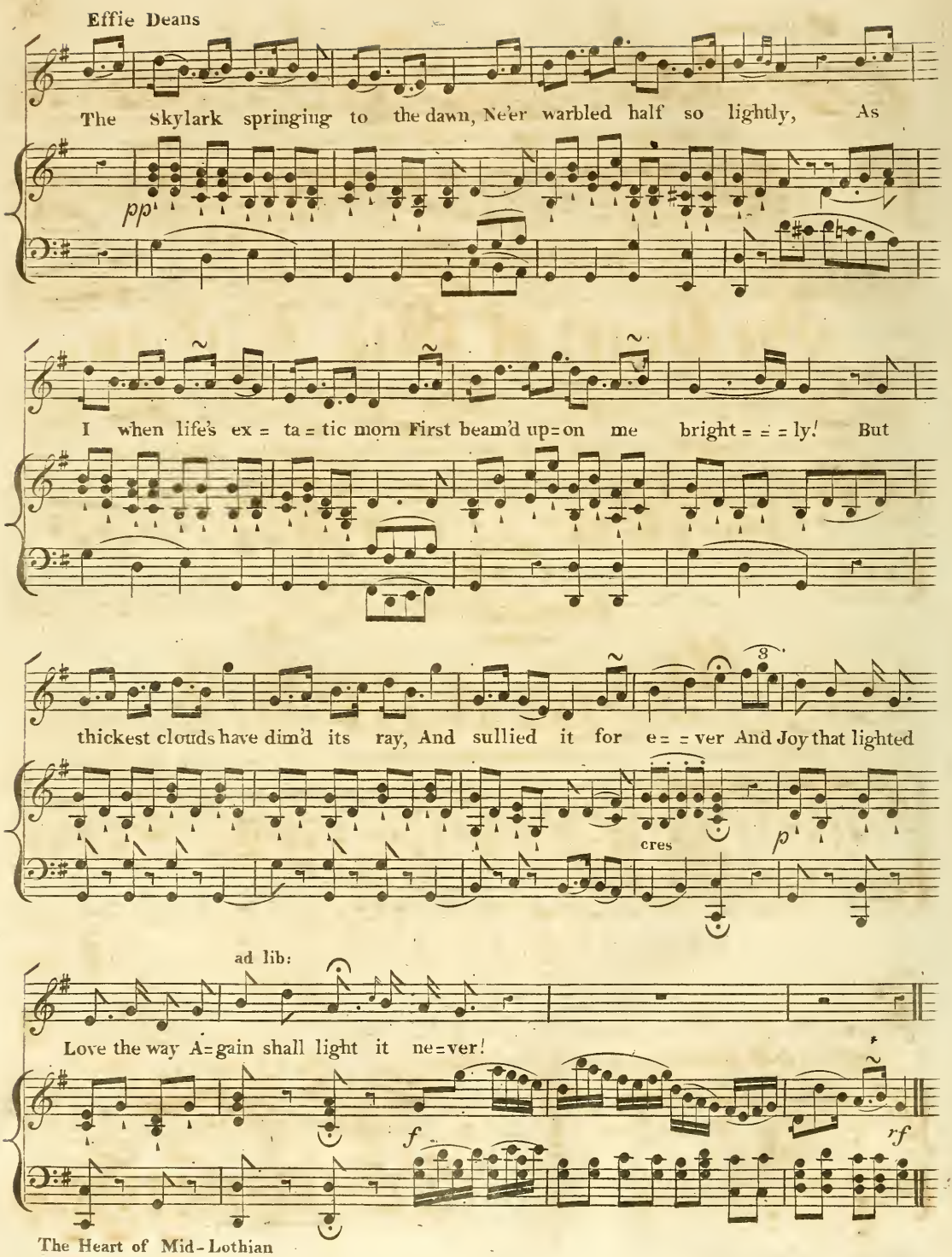
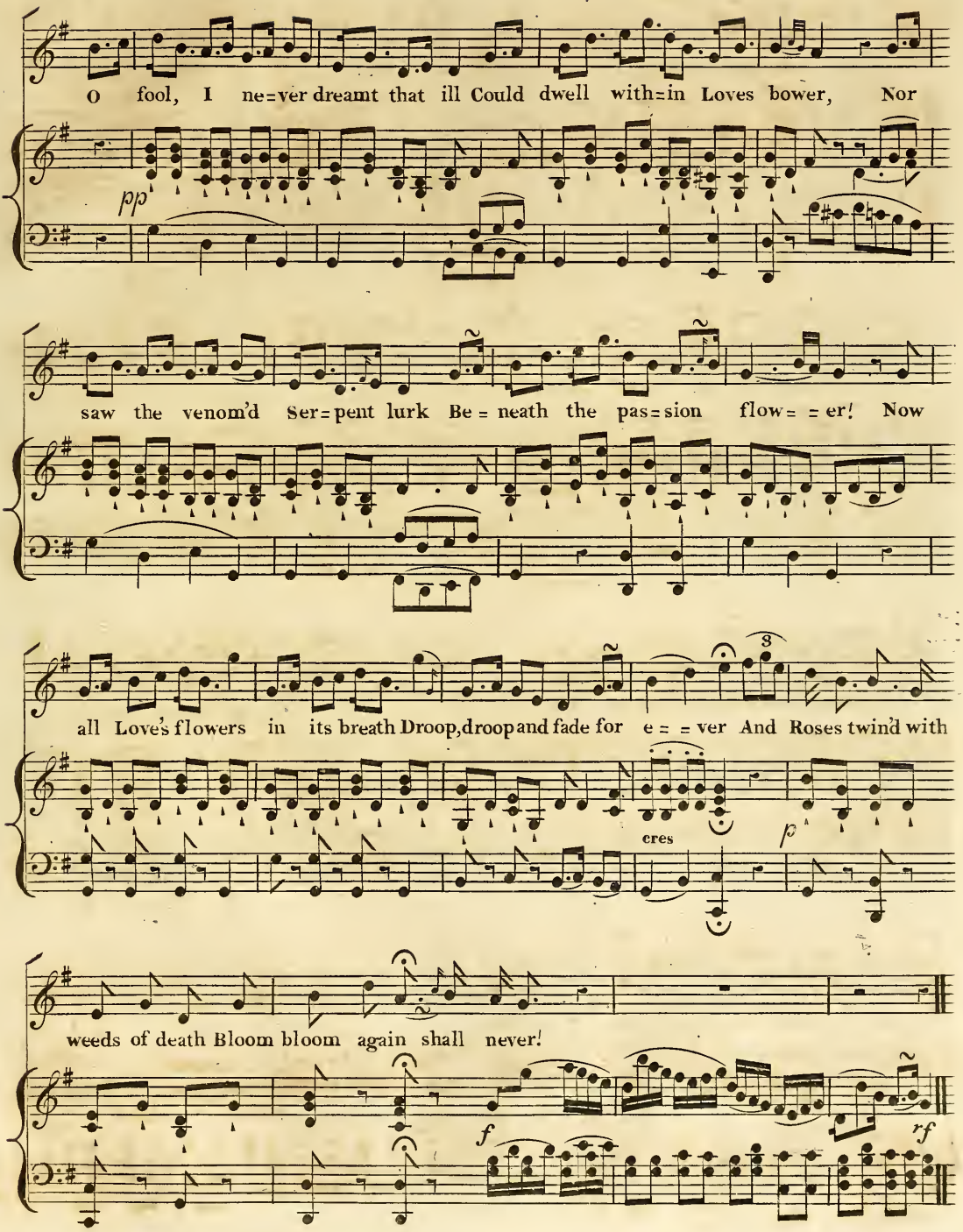
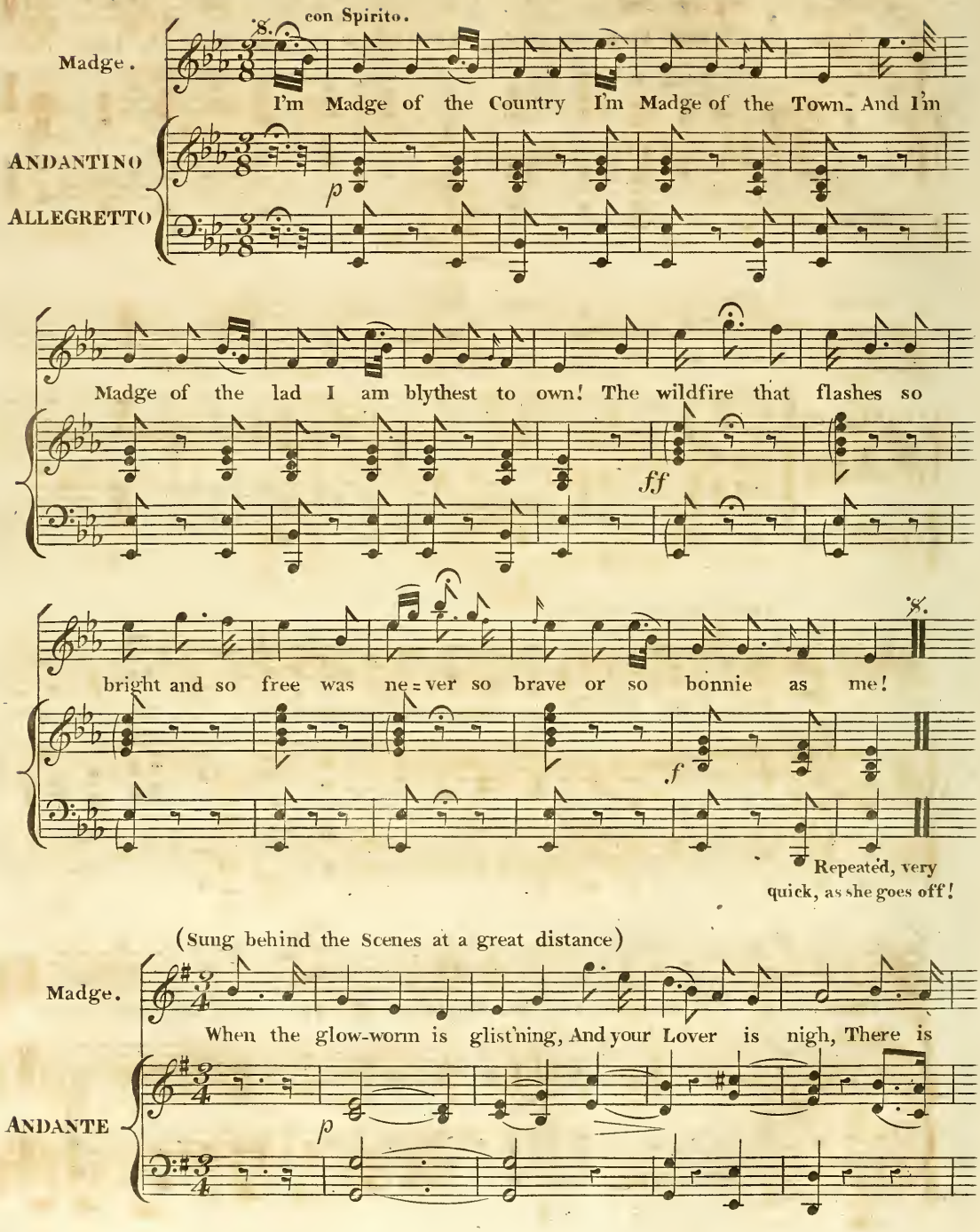
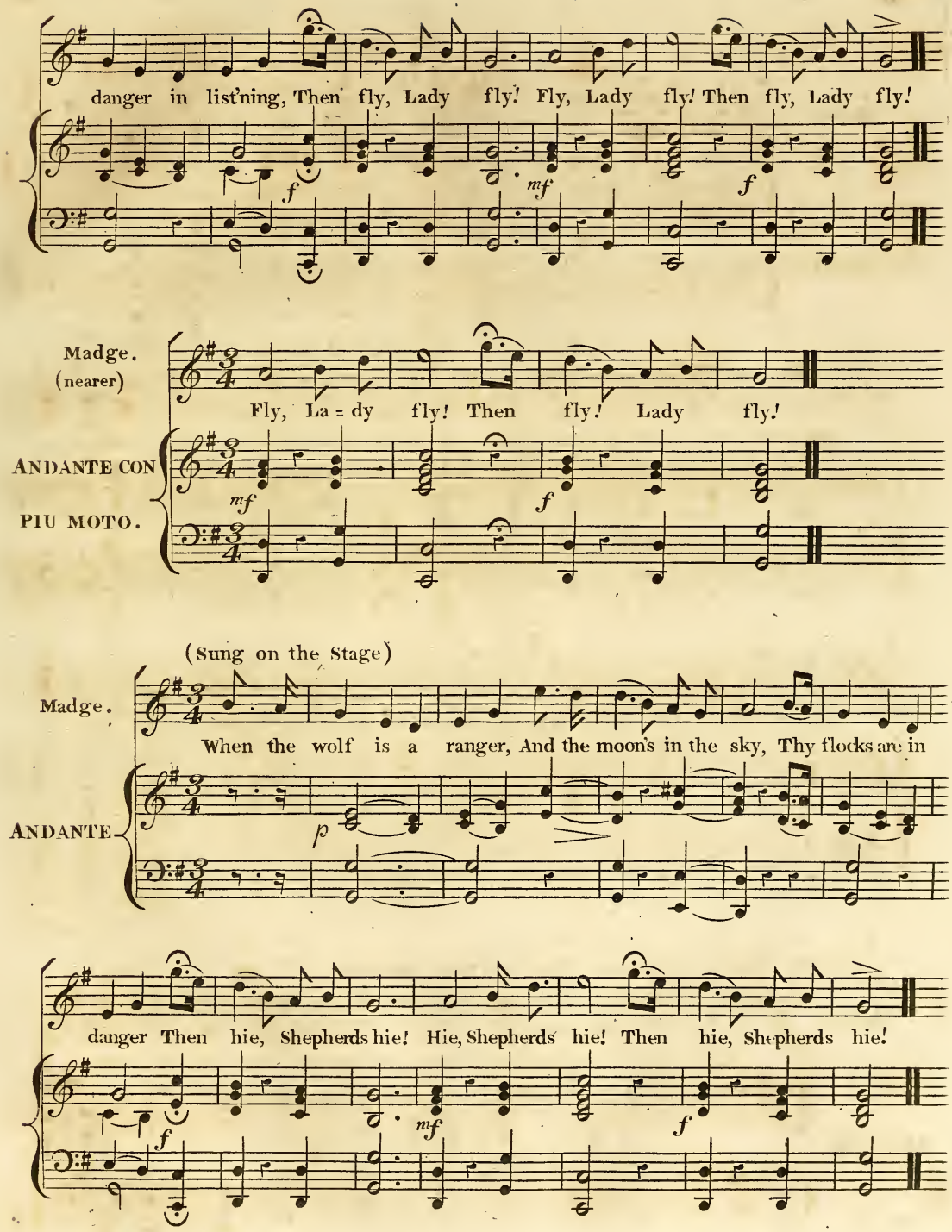


Effie Deans
The Skylark springing to the dawn, Ne'er warbled half so lightly, As
pp
I when life's ex = ta = tic morn First beam'd up=on me bright = = = ly! But
thickest clouds have dim'd its ray, And sullied it for e= = ver And Joy that lighted
cres
p
ad lib:
Love the way A=gain shall light it ne=ver!
f
rf
The Heart of Mid-Lothian

2d VERSE.

O fool, I ne=ver dreamt that ill Could dwell with=in Loves bower, Nor
pp
saw the venom'd Ser=pent lurk Be = neath the pas=sion flow= =er! Now
all Love's flowers in its breath Droop, droop and fade for e = =ver And Roses twin'd with
cres
p
weeds of death Bloom bloom again shall never!
f
rf


con Spirito.
Madge.
I'm Madge of the Country I'm Madge of the Town. And I'm
ANDANTINO
ALLEGRETTO
p
Madge of the lad I am blythest to own! The wildfire that flashes so
ff
bright and so free was ne=ver so brave or so bonnie as me!
f
Repeated, very quick, as she goes off!
(Sung behind the Scenes at a great distance)
Madge.
When the glow-worm is glist'ning, And your Lover is nigh, There is
ANDANTE
p


danger in list'ning, Then fly, Lady fly! Fly, Lady fly! Then fly, Lady fly!
Madge. (nearer)
Fly, La - dy fly! Then fly! Lady fly!
ANDANTE CON PIU MOTO.
(Sung on the Stage)
Madge.
When the wolf is a ranger, And the moon's in the sky, Thy flocks are in
ANDANTE
danger Then hie, Shepherds hie! Hie, Shepherds hie! Then hie, Shepherds hie!

None here I hope will now refuse

Finale

TO

THE HEART OF MID-LOTHIAN;

Sung by

Miss Stephens, Mr. Emery, &c. &c.

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden;

The Poetry by D. Terry Esq.r

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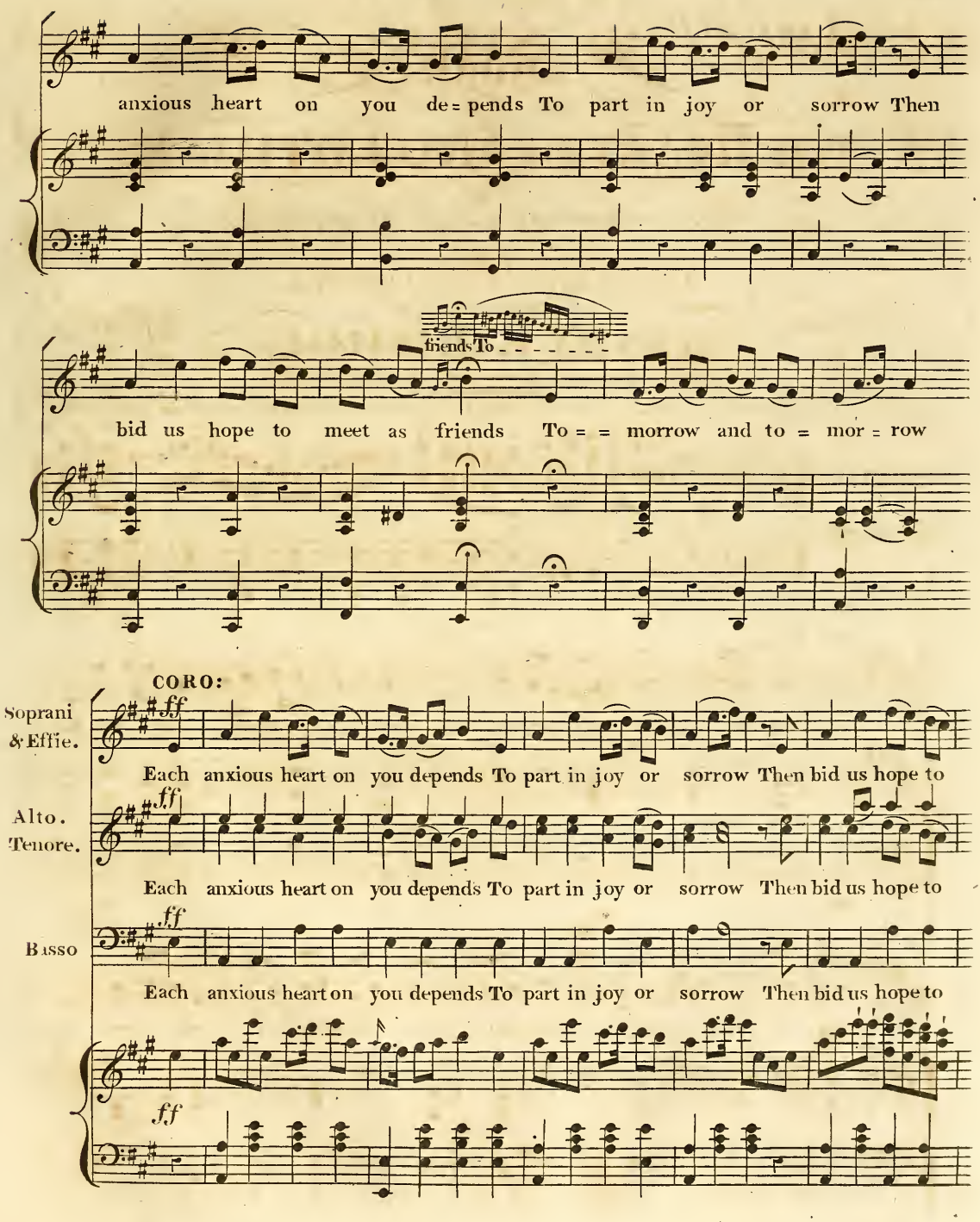
ANDANTINO CON MOTO

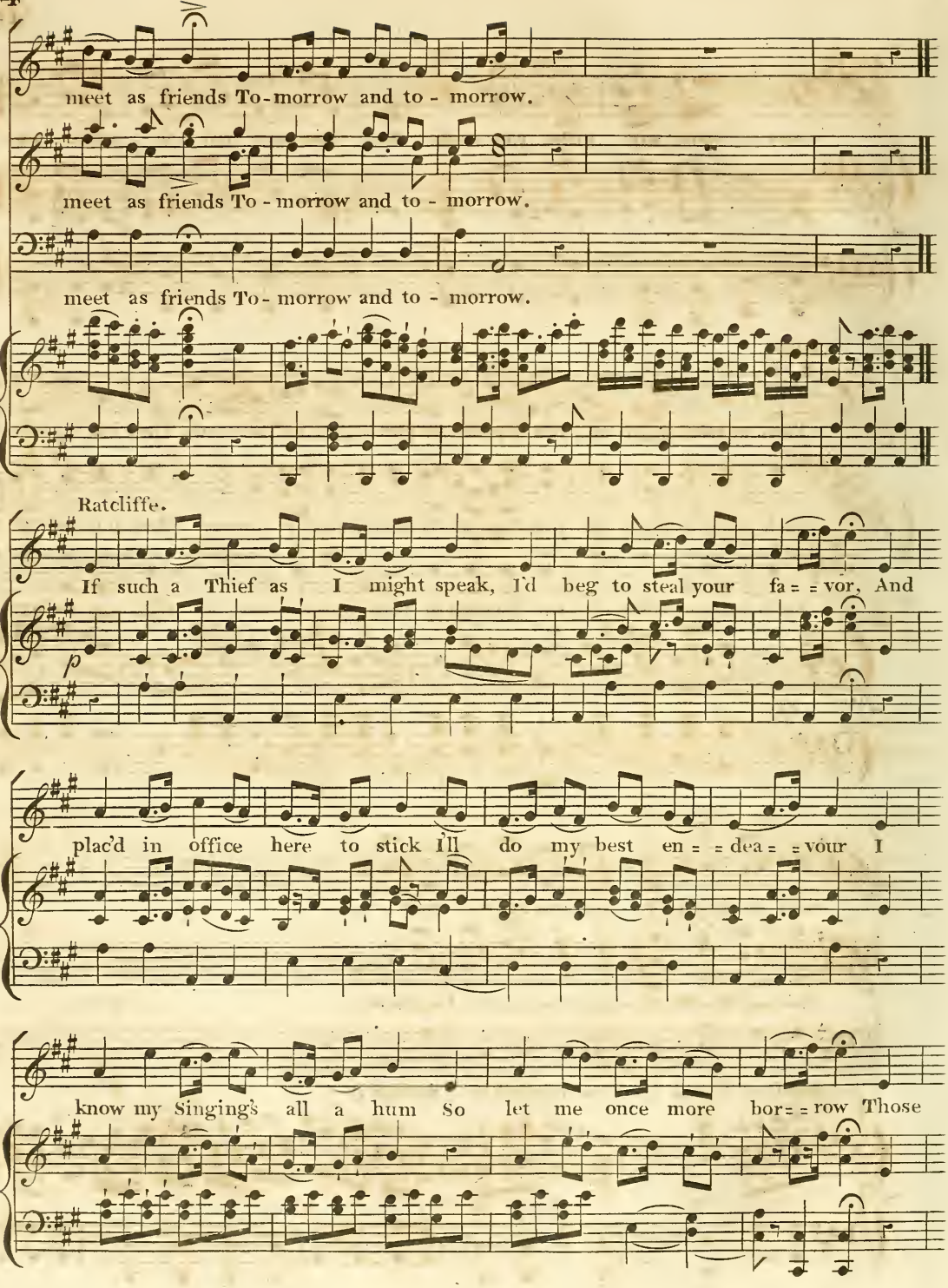
ff

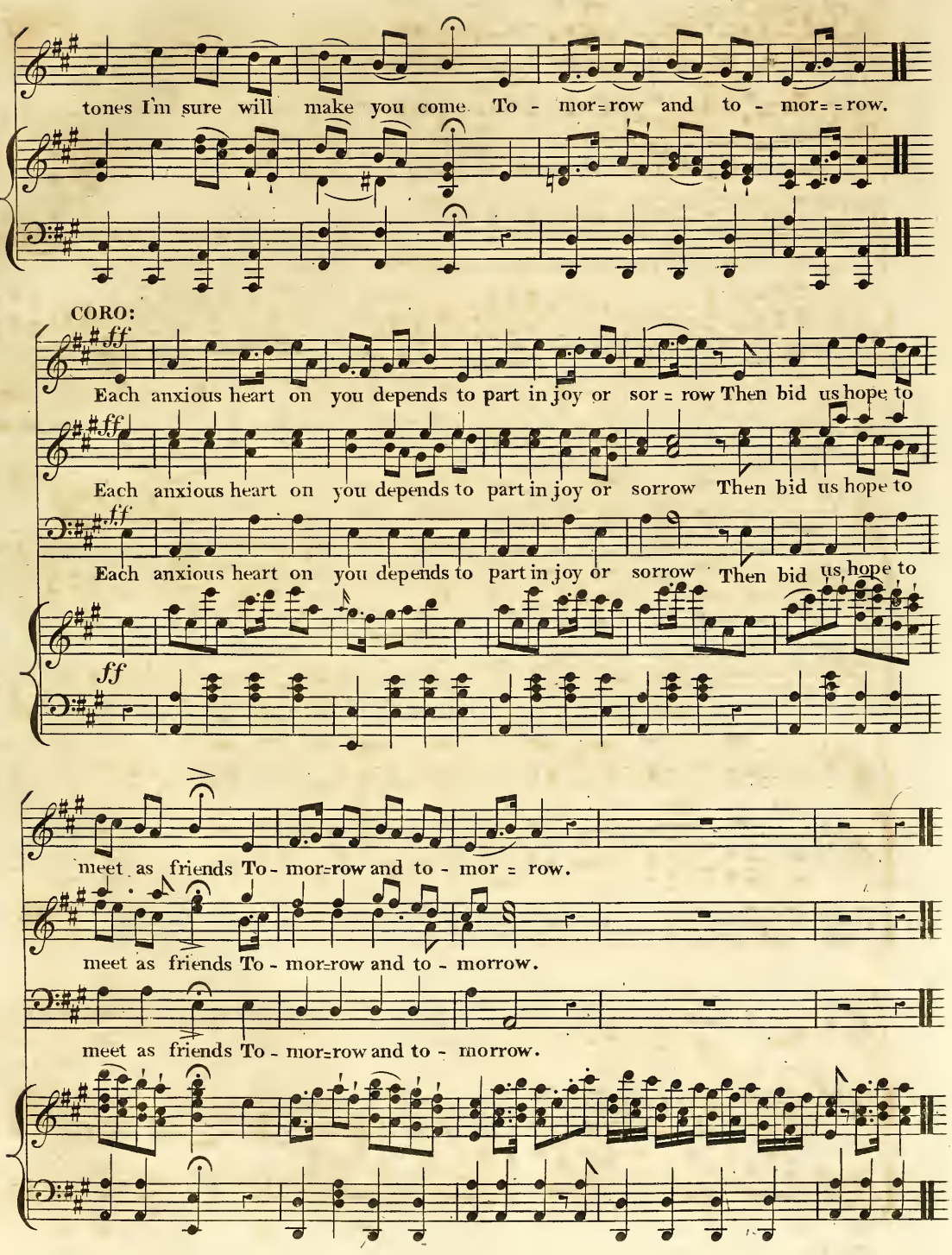
Solo. Effie.

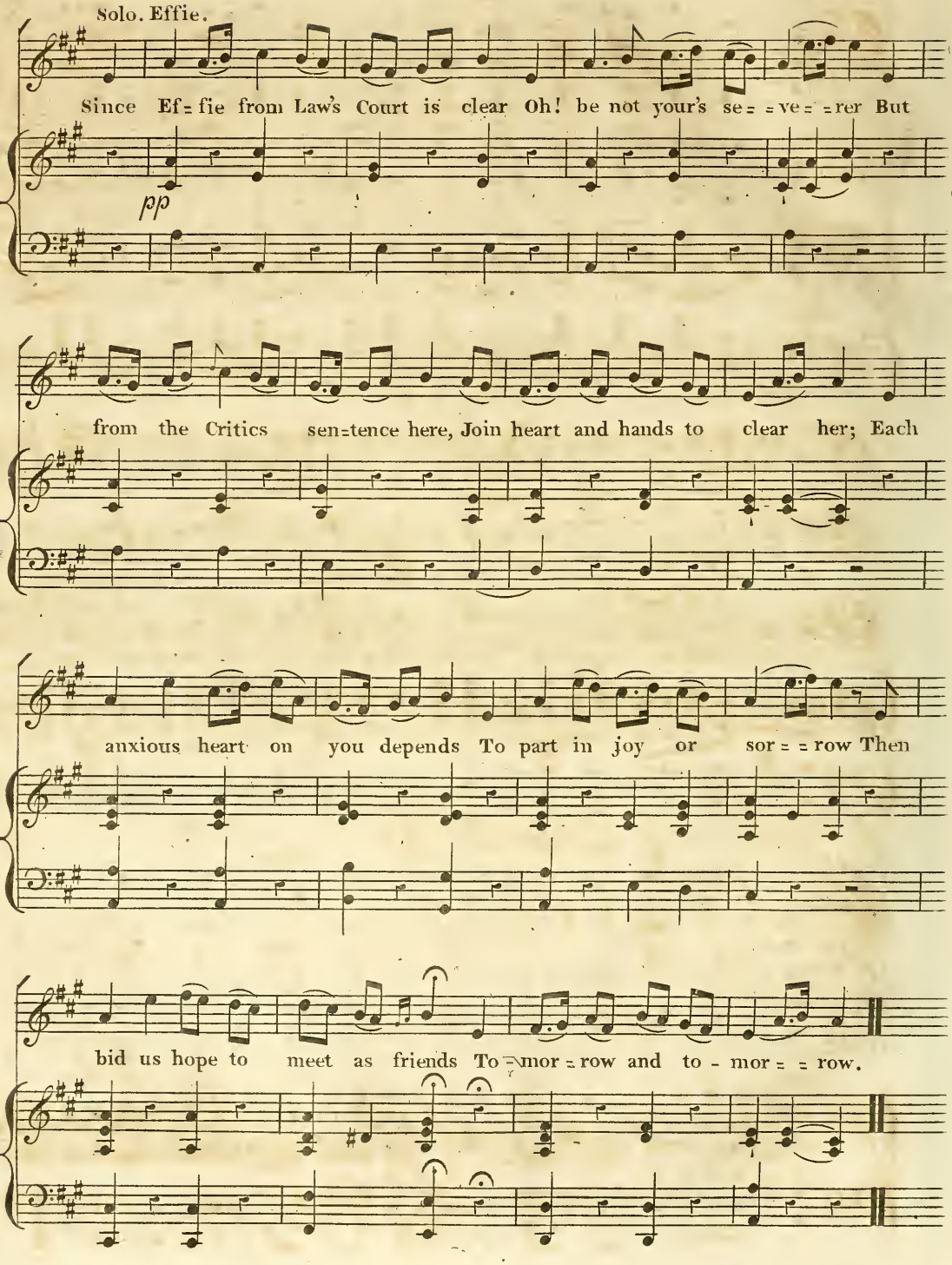
None here I hope will now refuse To soothe my bosoms ter = = rors, When

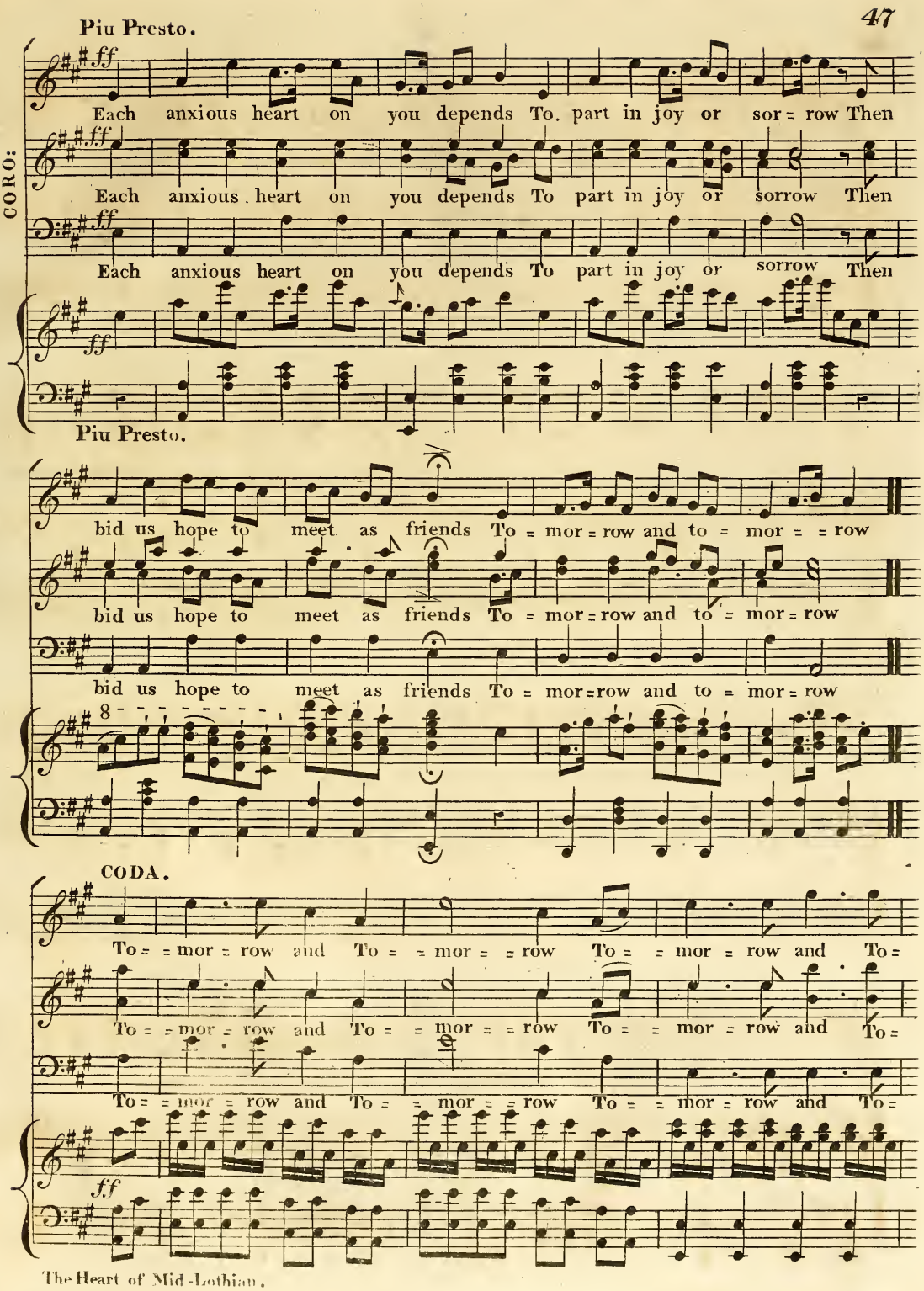
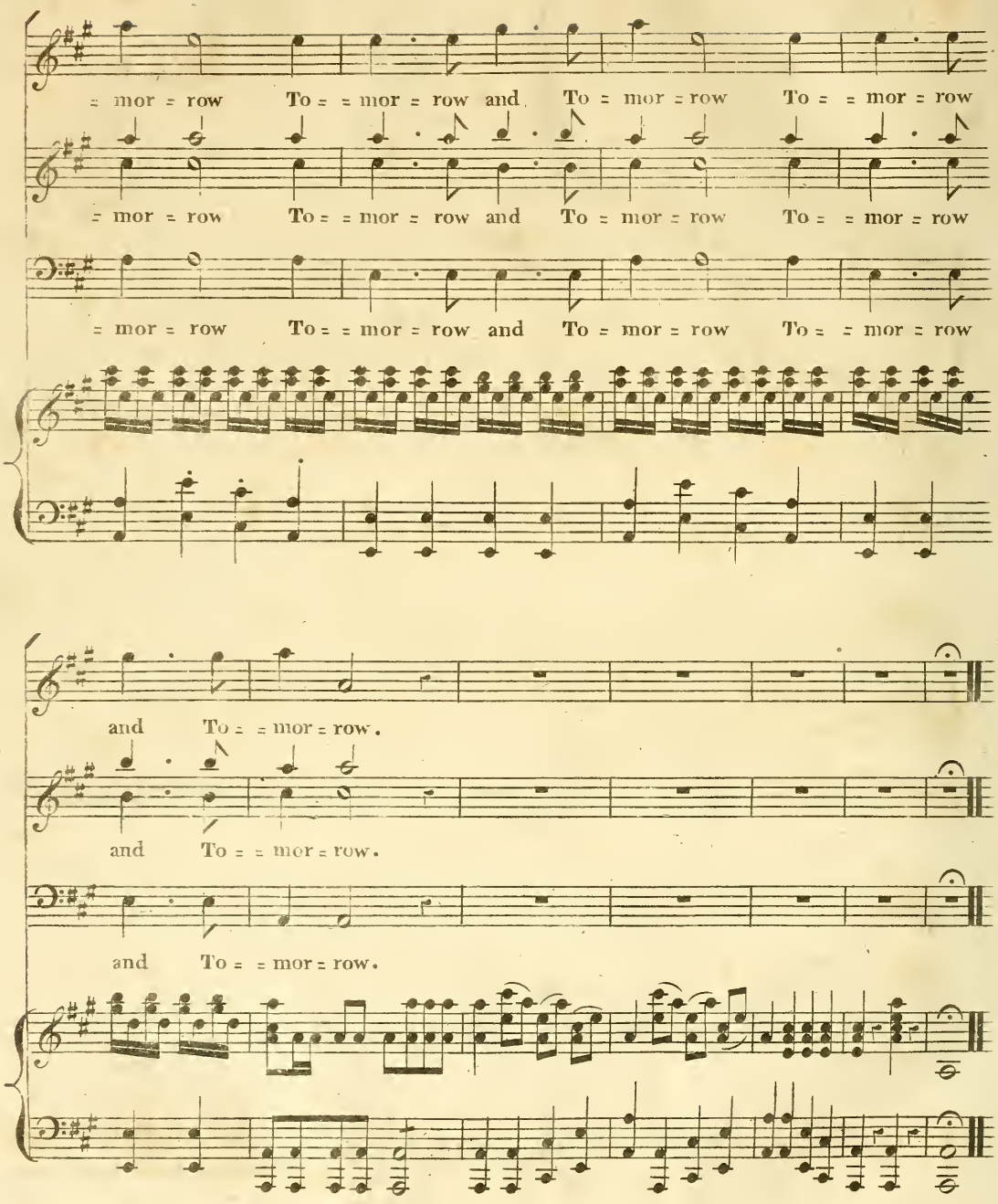
pp

e'er re = pentant wo = man sues, Sure you'll for = give her er = = rors: Each

anxious heart on you de = pends To part in joy or sorrow Then
friends To
bid us hope to meet as friends To = = morrow and to = mor = row
CORO:
Soprani & Effie.
ff
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sorrow Then bid us hope to
Alto. Tenore.
ff
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sorrow Then bid us hope to
Basso
ff
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sorrow Then bid us hope to
ff


meet as friends To-morrow and to - morrow.
meet as friends To - morrow and to - morrow.
meet as friends To - morrow and to - morrow.
Ratcliffe.
If such a Thief as I might speak, I'd beg to steal your fa = = vor, And
p
plac'd in office here to stick I'll do my best en = = dea = = vour I
know my Singing's all a hum So let me once more bor = = row Those


tones I'm sure will make you come To - mor=row and to - mor= =row.
CORO:
ff
Each anxious heart on you depends to part in joy or sor = row Then bid us hope to
Each anxious heart on you depends to part in joy or sorrow Then bid us hope to
Each anxious heart on you depends to part in joy or sorrow Then bid us hope to
ff
meet as friends To - mor=row and to - mor = row.
meet as friends To - mor=row and to - morrow.
meet as friends To - mor=row and to - morrow.


Solo. Effie.
Since Ef=fie from Law's Court is clear Oh! be not your's se= =ve= =rer But
pp
from the Critics sen=tence here, Join heart and hands to clear her; Each
anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sor= =row Then
bid us hope to meet as friends To=mor=row and to - mor= =row.


Piu Presto.
CORO:
ff
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sor = row Then
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sorrow Then
Each anxious heart on you depends To part in joy or sorrow Then
Piu Presto.
bid us hope to meet as friends To = mor = row and to = mor = = row
bid us hope to meet as friends To = mor = row and to = mor = row
bid us hope to meet as friends To = mor = row and to = mor = row
8
CODA.
To = = mor = row and To = = mor = = row To = = mor = row and To =
To = = mor = row and To = = mor = = row To = = mor = row and To =
To = = mor = row and To = = mor = = row To = = mor = row and To =
ff

= mor = row To = = mor = row and To = mor = row To = = mor = row
= mor = row To = = mor = row and To = mor = row To = = mor = row
= mor = row To = = mor = row and To = mor = row To = = mor = row
and To = = mor = row.
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End of the Drama.

The Heart of Mid-Lothian.

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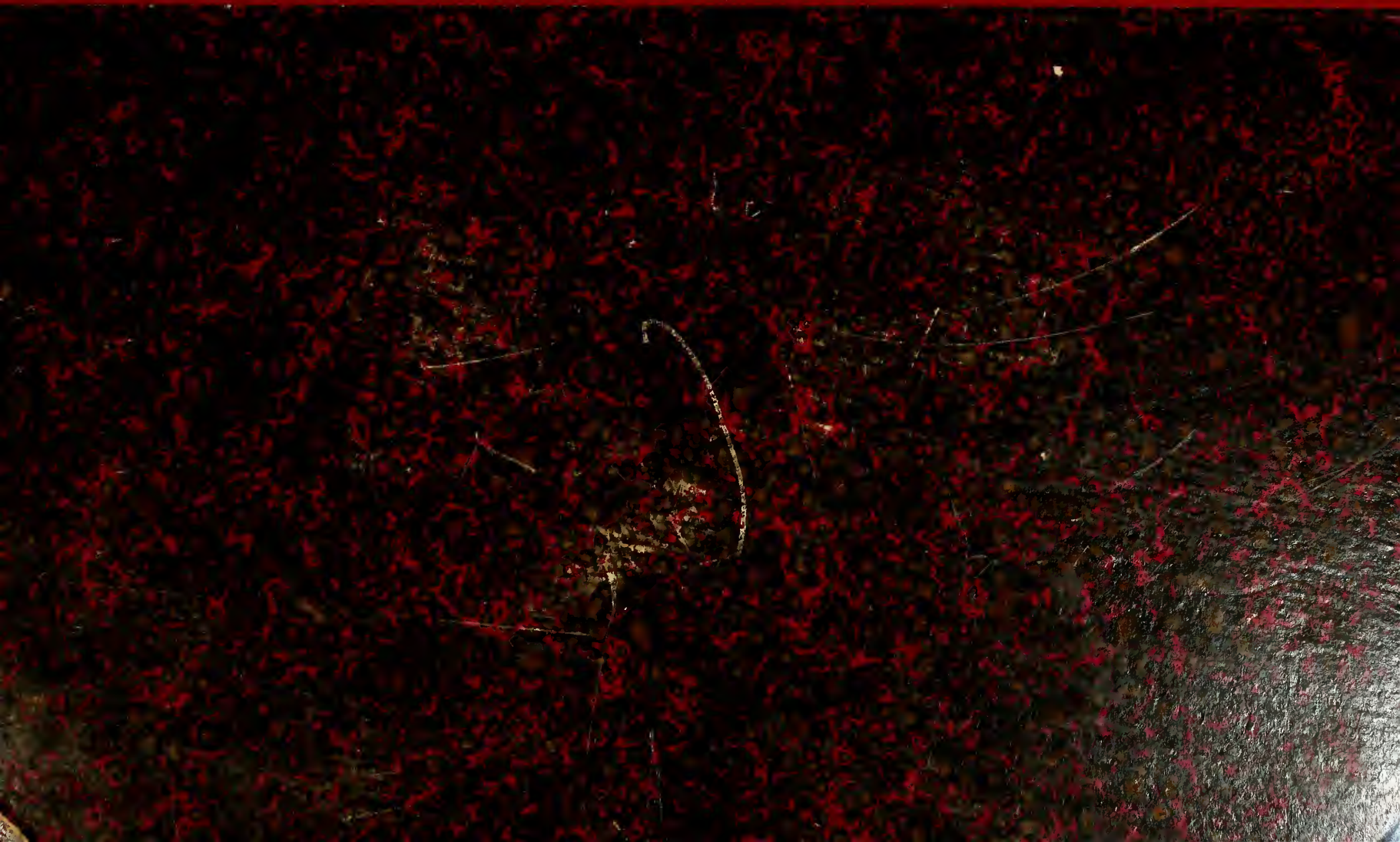
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